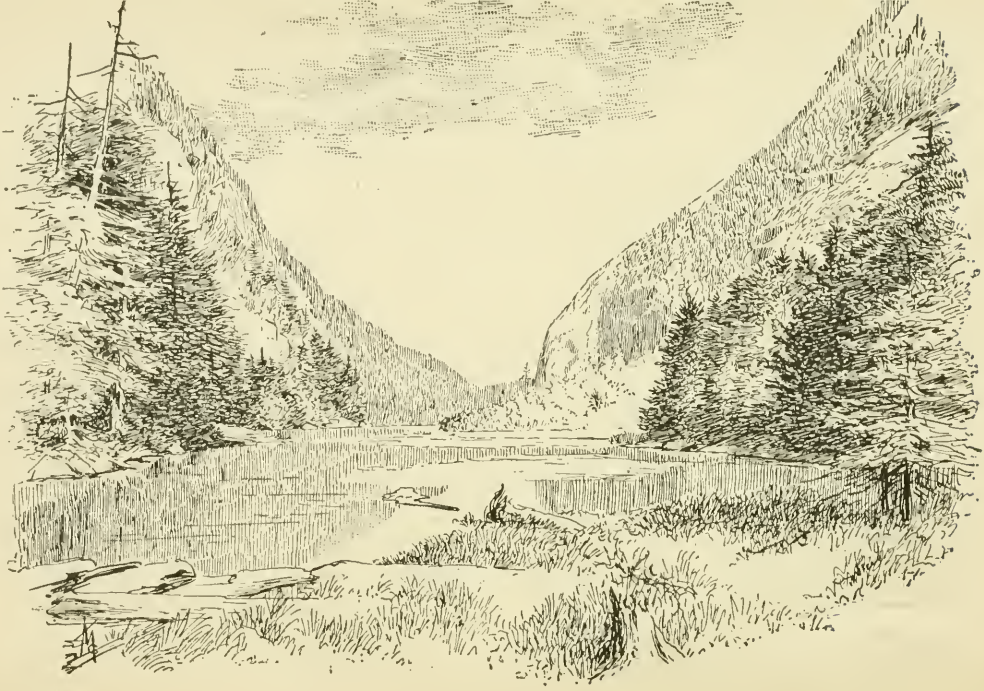
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THE ADIRONDACKS.

STODDARD.



AVALANCHE LAKE.

· · THE · ·

ADIRONDACKS

ILLUSTRATED.

· · · CONTAINING · · ·

DESCRIPTION OF NOTABLE FEATURES OF THE REGION; FORESTRY AND ITS FORESTS, THEIR CONDITION AND NEEDS; HINTS CONCERNING FISH AND FISHING; SUPPLIES AND GENERAL OUTFIT FOR CAMP AND TRAIL; COST AND MANNER OF REACHING THE VARIOUS RESORTS; HOTELS, WITH CAPACITY, PRICE OF BOARD, ETC.; TABLES OF ELEVATION AND DISTANCES; MAPS, ETC., ETC.

· · · BY · · ·

S. R. STODDARD,

AUTHOR OF

"TICONDEROGA," "LAKE GEORGE AND LAKE CHAMPLAIN."

TWENTY-FOURTH EDITION.

· · · 1894. · · ·

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

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GREETING:

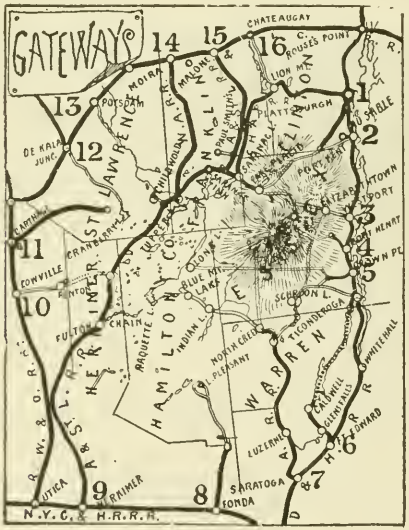
I made my first trip to the heart of the Adirondack Wilderness in 1873, covering in a series of loops its more noted sections and routes. The following year the experience and matter gathered in the round were given in narrative form, and on this narrative thread has been annually strung the changes of succeeding years.

Changes? Wild grass grows on the old routes and the unknown places of then are now centers of a summer population greater than the total of all Adirondack visitors of twenty years ago.

So the old Narrative is dropped and the space given to that which will be of more value to the tourist generally, and all condensed into a more convenient form. The "New Adirondacks" is the result. How do you like it?.

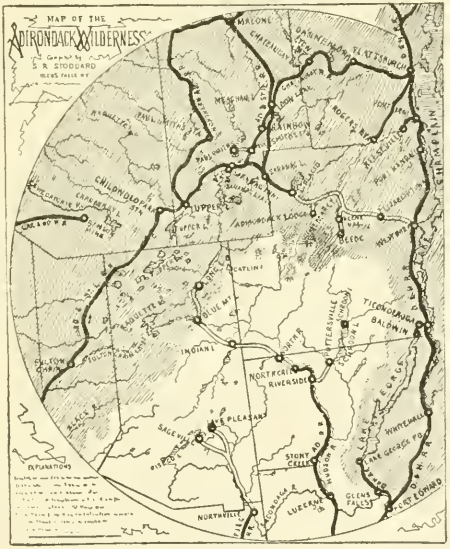
Railroads encircle the Adirondacks like the iron frame of a landing net. From the encircling lines others penetrate the interior, crossing each other and branching in turn to reach important points, or lose themselves among the mountains or in the watery highways that are woven in a net-work all over the lake region of the west. Let us consider the Wilderness as the face of a great clock, with Mount Marcy the pivot on which the mighty hands are turning. The more important Gateways are numbered to rep-

resent the hours, according to position; thus Plattsburgh fairly represents I o'clock, Port Kent II, Westport III, while the others follow in order as the hands go the familiar way around the dial. The several routes from important points to Gateways will be found on pages 236–7–8. The route to interior points is followed separately from each Gateway in the following pages, for which see index. The map on page 4 will give a clear idea of the location of the principal resorts.



Hotels are referred to in special index (page x). For rates of board and particulars not found in the body of the book, see Appendix—indexed on page 241. For mountains and table of elevations, see page xii. Lakes and ponds, altitude, page xi. Suggestions concerning camp and outfit will be found in Chapter II. For fishing and fishing outfit see Chapter XII. For particular points *consult the index.*

The question of the hour in Adirondack matters is the preservation of the forests ; of great value as a whole—of vital importance as regards the tributaries of the Hudson River. The gradual annual shrinkage in the water supply of this river, with its sudden floods and as sudden drying-up of tributary streams, are warnings that should not be ignored. Royal of birth though it be ; famed the world over and beautiful beyond compare, it is less known in its birthplace than is almost any other section of the wilderness. The forest covering of this entire region is threatened with destruction. It should be under control of the State. A law should be enacted *prohibiting the cutting of evergreen trees on all Adirondack lands lying 1,800 feet above tide*, except with the approval of competent authority under the government.



[Light portion shows Hudson River drainage.]

Glens Falls, June, 1893.

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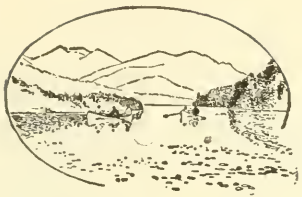
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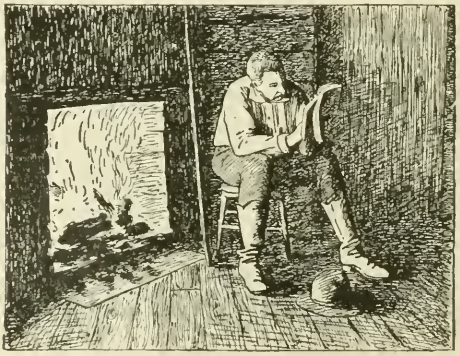
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THE ADIRONDACKS.

CHAPTER I.

In General.

ON wings of thought swifter than the lightning's flash we sweep away across the drowsy earth, past smoke-polluted cities, sun-scorched meadows, burning plain and highways with their flaunting skirts of sand, nor rest until the fragrant odor of wild flowers and the dewy breath of forest trees come like incense wafted to us from below.

Come with me up into a high mountain. I cannot show you "all the kingdoms of the world,"—but "the glory of them." Over a rippling ocean of forests first in long, swelling waves, now rising, now sinking down into deep hollows ; here in grand mountains, crested as with caps of foam, there tormented by counter currents into wildly dashing shapes, like ocean billows frozen by Divine command, their summits glittering granite, their deep green troughs gleaming with threads of silver and bits of fallen sky.

Now the trees of the valley glide away behind us, now come dark spruce and pine and the sturdy balsam climbing the mountain-side, tall and graceful at first but as the mountains rise, growing smaller, gnarled and twisted, and scarce above the surface, sending their branches out close along the ground, their white tops bleached and ghastly, like dead roots of upturned trees; now the hardy lichens; now naked rock, and we stand on the wind-swept summit of "Tahawus," the cloud-piercer of the Indian.

Around Tahawus cluster the other great mountains —east, west, north, south—limitless, numberless, a confused mass of peaks and ridges, crowding close up to the base of their chief, and receding in waves of green all down through the scale of color to its blue and purple edge. Pen can convey no idea of its sublimity; the pencil fails to even suggest the blended strength and delicacy of the scene. The rude laugh is hushed, the boisterous shout dies out on reverential lips, the body shrinks down feeling its own littleness, while the soul expands, and rising above the earth, claims kinship with its Creator, questioning not His existence.



Westward from the mountains, in a broad semi-circle, at an average elevation of 1,600 feet above tide, is the Great Lake Region, where a multitude of lakes and ponds form the head-waters of streams that radiate to all points, finding their way south to the Hudson, or at the west and north into the great

lakes and through the St. Lawrence into the sea. These western lakes and streams are so closely connected that almost every mile of that section may be traversed by boat, save for short carries from one water system into another, or to go around some rapid or waterfall.

The term Adirondack, interpreted to mean "Bark-eater," was originally applied in derision by the Indians of the south to tribes occupying the northern slope of the interior, and in time was used to designate the mountains, until finally by common use it was extended to include the entire wilderness. The section is an irregular oval, covering about 90 miles east and west and a hundred or more north and south, with its eastern third cut off by Lake George and Lake Champlain. Out of this is to be taken a considerable section of cleared and cultivated land around the border and in old settled valleys, leaving an area of wilderness of between 7,000 to 8,000 square miles. In the interior are numerous small clearings amounting to considerable in the aggregate but, like the spots on the sun, small compared with the existing wild section.

The wilderness may be divided into three general divisions which, collectively, entertain the great bulk of visitors, namely the Lake Placid and the Saranac and St. Regis waters of the northwest. The mountain region of Essex County which includes Elizabethtown and Keene Valley with entrance at Westport ; and the Blue Mountain, Raquette and Long



RAILROAD AND STAGE ROUTES.

Lake waters of Hamilton County in the southwest. Each section while possessing something of the characteristics of the others, has its own special attractions, and while connected by natural highways over which the nomad often goes, still to a considerable extent, each preserves its own individuality, and is complete and sufficient unto itself. Smaller but notable are Chazy, Gale and Tupper Lake sections in St. Lawrence county and Fulton Chain and Beaver River in Herkimer county.

Essex county is the most picturesque in high mountains and wild lakes, and is visited more than any other section by those who seek to delight the eye with beautiful scenes. The West is wildest in its tangle of woven lakes and streams that duplicate each other over and over again throughout its broad expanse. The North is the oldest, the best known and visited and is also the most fashionable. The South is the tamest and of least interest and enterprise.

A peculiarity of the Adirondack region is its freedom from rough or vicious characters. Evil finds nothing congenial in its bright skies and pure atmosphere. Conventionalities that obtain at other resorts are not held binding here. The fact of actual presence is accepted as guaranty of the possession of those mutual sympathies and qualifications which here, at least, make the whole world kin. Ladies travel without male escort from one end of the wilderness to the other, indeed, it is no uncommon thing for parties to make the tour of the woods, accompanied only by the

necessary complement of guide to furnish motive power, spending day after day in their boat, and each night reaching one step farther in the extended system of hotels.

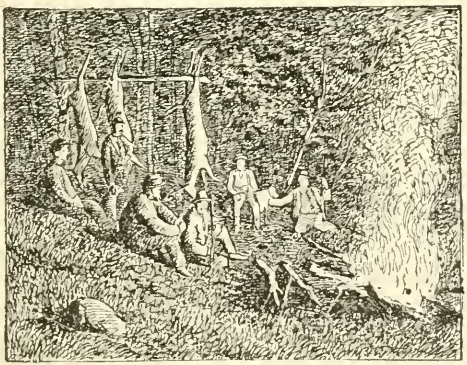
Full dress is seldom seen, even at the most fashionable resorts, and is exceeded in absurdity only by the conventional stage trapper, who occasionally bursts upon the astonished wilderness in fringed buckskin, and is marked at once as a "fresh." Your right to enter the best society will not be questioned because of dress. Clothing ordinarily worn is sufficient for all occasions, with perhaps the addition of a soft felt hat and roomy walking shoes or boots for boat or tramp. Camp and Sporting Outfit, clothing, supplies, etc., are given in a special chapter, with various suggestions.



Hunting is standard sport here and the great attraction to a majority of Adirondack visitors. Game of the smaller variety such as partridges, squirrels, etc., can be found in the woods almost anywhere. Deer have increased in numbers within the past few years under the provisions of the law prohibiting their indiscriminate slaughter which the resident, from guide to hotel keeper, has learned was to his interest to see enforced. To the credit of the clubs, that get little but maledictions from the unattached sportsman generally for "fencing in" their land, be it said that these reservations under regulations which are held

binding on member and invited guest alike, are prolific nurseries for game that overflows into the surrounding forests and from which the casual sportsman derives unacknowledged benefit. The visitor should be lenient. Even the most bloated millionaire-club-member in existence has rights on this earth which are entitled to thoughtful consideration.

Trout are to be found in most Adirondack streams, generally in proportion to the whipping they get although the fish seem to thrive in some sections better than in others, while a careful observance of the law and judicious restocking of streams has made certain sections notable above others to lovers of the gentle art. Trout, their habits and peculiarities, with suggestions as to outfit, fishing, etc., is treated at length in a special chapter by A. N. Cheney, of Glens Falls, a recognized authority in the matter whereof he speaks. It gives, in readable shape, more solid information of use to the fisherman than a whole library of ordinary fishing romances of the day, with their sensations, impressions, tingles, thrills and frills.



In the net-work of ways and their multitude of branches traversing the wilderness continuity of progress may not be. A comprehensive glance will help in acquiring necessary details. Information gathered from all available sources, has been arranged in the following pages on a carefully considered system. Here is the key. As a whole the ways into the wilderness are considered under the head of "Gateways." (See index.) Following, each gateway is given separately, with lines leading to particular centres, with distances and fares to points named.

Expenses cannot be fairly estimated, varying widely as they do with the habits and requirements of different individuals. If you go in channels having public conveyances, traveling expenses may be fairly determined by referring to fares, etc., found under their appropriate heading. If you go outside the public lines of travel you must have special conveyance. If you travel by boat, or go into camp, you will require the service of a guide.

Places of entertainment are scattered throughout the wilderness, ranging from the well appointed hotel to the log house of the interior and open camps where the guide is host and moves his whole establishment if necessary to suit his guests. The prices at the different houses range from one to four dollars a day and upward according to accommodations and service. Ordinarily the rates are very reasonable for standard accommodations, but you must not expect all the modern conveniences at a dollar a day. They can be

had at many of the hotels, but it costs money to provide them and the visitor must pay for it. When a hotel advertises board at so much "and upward" it means "and upward." Particulars concerning hotels, including price for board, accommodations, etc., will be given in connection with the section where such hotels are located, unless for some reason particulars do not reach me in time for the annual revision. For names of hotels see special index.



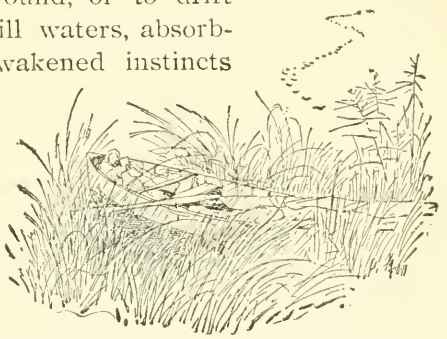
Guides ordinarily receive $3 per day, furnishing boat and necessary cooking and table utensils. In camp you furnish the supplies, the guide cooks and does other necessary camp work. He rows and "backs" the boat over the carries where there are no other means provided ; (at carries where horses are kept the employer is expected to pay for transportation). One guide and boat is ordinarily sufficient for two persons in traveling, but for independence in fishing and hunting each sportsman should have his individual guide. If you employ a guide for any service at any hotel you are charged for his "keep" at one-half to two-thirds regular rates. There are two classes of guides, known respectively as "hotel" and "independent." The former are en-

gaged for the season by hotel proprietors, who relet them to parties ; the latter must be dealt with personally. There are good men in both classes, the nature of the surroundings usually determining to which class they shall belong, experience only can determine their suitability for your peculiar wants. As a class they are a fine set of men. The best guides are often engaged for a year in advance, as some sportsmen would as soon think of going without his gun as without his favorite guide.



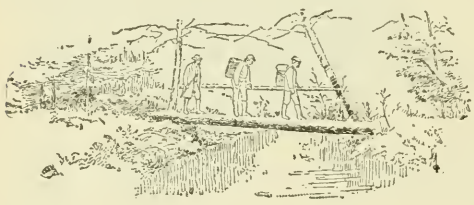
If you go into camp and can afford the expense, take a trained cook along. Guides can as a rule, prepare an acceptable forest meal, and some are very skillful in that line, but the very qualities which contribute to make the successful guide—"the mighty hunter"—often renders him indifferent to the quality of his food, and incapable of understanding the cravings of a delicate appetite. At all events, carry a cook book. Camp fare is apt to become monotonous after a time, and although familiar with a hundred dishes, when brought face to face with the appalling necessity of preparing a straight meal, your mind becomes a blank and you drop weakly back to the same old stew of yesterday—and the day before—and life becomes a burden. You are presumably out for pleasure, do not, therefore, make severe labor of it. Have

paid help sufficient to do camp work, if, at any time, inclination tempt you to watch the zenith from some mossy vantage ground, or to drift idly among the still waters, absorbing with newly awakened instincts the subtle lessons taught by nature. The gloriously healthful air of the wilderness will unquestionably give new life and vigor, but it labors at a disadvantage, if your bed of boughs afford no rest and sleep comes only with complete exhaustion, as often happens in the first few nights in camp. At such times the early morning finds you pitably weak and languid instead of refreshed and ready to move simply because motion is a relief to the poor bruised body and aching joints. "Roughing it" is grand in theory, and sounds well in after history, but is bad in practice and often impedes if it does not entirely defeat the object for which it is undertaken.



Parties have "done" the Adirondacks with map, book and compass, without the aid of a regular guide; but the way is full of hardships for such that may be avoided by those accustomed to the country, while if comfort, distance, and time lost in out-of-the-way places are taken into consideration such a course is attended with but little economy.

Bear in mind that this book is designed to give its readers in convenient shape information concerning points and places, roads and regions that can be visited over public ways ; matters of general interest to the ninety-and-nine, with hints and suggestions of the deeper mysteries of camp and trail to the hundredth one, that may pilot him to points where the intelligent guide becomes a necessity, and beyond which, direction in book form would confuse, rather than instruct. For the sake of clearness, therefore, I have omitted description of the multitude of smaller ponds, streams and trails which duplicate each other in many places, which no one should attempt to follow without an experienced guide. To those who would have a comprehensive idea of the whole region, it is hoped the map, designed to supplement the information contained herein, will be a welcome companion until it can be safely laid aside for the more specific knowledge of the guide, whose office neither book nor map can ever fill.



A large portion of the great Adirondack region has never been surveyed with chain and rod, but the rapid development of portions and the growing importance of the whole as a summer resort seem to call for a map made specially to meet the requirements of tourist and sportsman.

In the construction of this map all available sources of information have been brought into requisition. Important points outside the wilderness proper were determined in accordance with official surveys, and connected with the mountains of the interior, whose principal peaks were accurately located by triangulation made expressly for this work. Access was had to important surveys made under State patronage and by private parties. In addition to this absolutely reliable material, drawings on an extended scale of small sections, covering in the aggregate the entire region, were sent in duplicate to men familiar with the various localities for correction, and were made as full and complete as possible—careful attention being given to proportion and distance—with wild trails, carries, ponds and streams. Reduced to an uniform scale by photography, the result, it is believed, approaches perfection as nearly as can be, short of actual trigonometrical survey. It gives altitudes, the location of all hotels and principal camps, with roads leading thereto ; shows distance in figures on roads, trails and streams, and indicates also the nature of the latter in important instances. All roads within its limits are carefully laid down, the leading ones distinguished from those less important by being in solid black line, and indicating by their number or absence, the cultivated or wilderness nature of that region. The map was completed in 1879 and is issued annually revised and corrected to date to keep pace with changes of road and trail, camp and hotel in this rapidly changing section.

CHAPTER II.

Outfit, Camp, Supplies, Suggestions, Etc.

MAKE out a complete list of articles that are considered necessary or desirable in the proposed trip, each member for himself, in advance of the time of departure, then in committee of the whole decide on what is really necessary or suitable, taking into consideration the nature of the trip and means of reaching the appointed camping ground. If it be not over-difficult of access, carry anything which will contribute to your reasonable comfort, in the way of blankets, clothing, etc.

For camp outfit and woods life the following is recommended. A complete change of underclothing ; two pairs of serviceable socks, but slightly heavier than you habitually wear at the season (soft wool is preferable); pair colored flannel shirts with wide collars, confined at the throat by a substantial silk handkerchief. (If the unaccustomed material chafes the neck the shirts may be put on outside the garment ordinarily worn in which case linen collars must not be forgotten.) The trowsers and vest should be of some strong woolen goods, the coat the same, cut rather short and to button close up to the neck. Have pockets, ample and numerous, with covers ; you will find use for them. Wear a soft felt hat with a reasonably wide brim. (By grasping it in a manner easily learned the rim forms a convenient drinking cup.) Do not commit the too common error of procuring new shoes or boots for the occasion. A pair of laced shoes, roomy, but not too loose, well broken to the foot, with broad soles and rather low heels, is best. The uppers should be of rather light grained

kip or water-proof leather. Have leather or canvas leggings, strapped under the instep and buttoning, or to lace at the side well up toward the knee. Boots may be used in place of shoes and leggings, if preferred, but the evidence is largely in favor of the shoe. It is well to have a duplicate pair for alternates in wet weather. Rubber boots, although convenient at times, are not suitable for general wear or for traveling. A light overcoat will be found very comfortable at times. Among the necessaries should be included rubber coat and overalls for use in rainy weather, for the best fishing is often found under dripping clouds. Have also a light rubber blanket to throw over the knees and feet when in boat, or to protect you, in sleeping, from moisture below or above. For lounging in camp take a pair of common canvas slippers and sew on them cloth tops to come up around the ankle, and tie outside the trowsers. For sleeping at night—if you have moral courage sufficient to stand before your fellows in such a gear—a single garment of any suitable material—(calico if you like)—combining shirt, drawers and stockings without opening save the necessary one of entrance at the top, to button close about the neck, will be found wonderfully comforting while wandering ants and inquisitive though harmless bugs may be making life miserable for those with only the ordinary



A POSSIBILITY.

garments. A further addition may be made in shape of a friar's hood attached at back of neck. A light cloth or silk cap will be found comfortable for night use if you don't take kindly to the above.

Ladies' outfit contemplates a subject in which I would not presume to dictate ; I have learned better. I humbly submit, however, that it is your first duty to make yourself as attractive as possible, subject only to the requirements of place and season. I would suggest that, whatever may be allowable in the way of "fine" dressing, it is not considered necessary, or even in good taste. Often the sweetest girls that ever brightened the wilderness with their presence reign queens of the evening in the same bewitching costume in which they boated and climbed the mountains in the early morning. Consult some lady friend who has spent a season in the woods as to what constitutes a suitable outfit. In absence of other information the following is suggested for boat, camp and tramp. Underclothing, such as experience has shown best suited to the season and your individual comfort, giving fine flannel the preference in all but the very warmest weather. Underskirts should generally be of dark flannel, although, if much walking is to be done, one of dark cotton will be found an agreeable substitute as less clinging than woolen. A becoming dress may be made of blue or gray flannel or ladies' cloth. It may be pleated back and front, gathered at the waist, or fitting loosely to the form, but should in any case allow perfect freedom in the use of the arms. The skirt should be not overfull, and cut a finger



shorter than the ordnary walking dress. Trim but little, in shades of same color as body ; a cord at wrist, collar and waist-band, with a knot of ribbon or a wild flower at the throat, is sufficient. A dainty bit of ruffling or old lace about the neck transforms the morning into an evening toilet. Wear a soft felt hat with wide brim ; trim with forest leaves. Wear a lady's hat, if they differ from a man's. *Don't* ape masculinity in dress. The average Adirondack sportsman does not admire it, although, if confronted by the horrid fact he is often too much of a gentleman to tell the truth. Wear dark serviceable hose and substantial roomy Balmoral boots, with broad soles and low, broad heels. Wear Lisle thread, cotton or doeskin gloves. They may be made with long wristlets to button or tie outside the dress sleeve, to guard against possible attack of black fly or mosquito. A chatelaine belt and pocket, with tin drinking cup, etc., is convenient. A light sun umbrella of the walking-stick pattern is a comfort in rain or shine. A shawl will often be found acceptable of an evening following the warmest of days. Carry a rubber or waterproof circular with hood, a pair of light rubber overshoes and a piece of light rubber cloth to throw over the lap and feet if surprised in a boat by one of those fast-moving Adirondack showers.

In rough weather sit or lie low in the boat ; *never*, at such times, grasp the sides to support yourself. A skillful boatman will manage in safety one of those light Adirondack shells in the roughest of water, if allowed entire control of boat and load. Go fearlessly into the woods. It is stated on the highest authority that not a noxious plant or venomous serpent exists in the Adirondacks.

In selecting a camping place during warm weather, choose an island or an exposed point free from underbrush where the wind will, to a great extent, free you

from the mosquito and fly. In cool weather, it is needless to say, choose the thicket ; in either case, remember that a cold spring or brook and material for the camp-fire conveniently near adds very much to your comfort. A bark or bough camp will do in absence of anything better, but is nothing like as comfortable or convenient as a tent. An "A" tent, seven by eight feet on the ground, affords comfortable sleeping room for four, and on occasion five or even six. A rope, passing through lengthwise at the top and out at the ends, takes the place of ridge pole, and may be fastened to convenient trees or over crotched sticks cut the proper height, and tied to stakes. The material should be of cotton (water and mildew-proof), and complete, need not weigh more than nine to twelve pounds. In pitching the tent, if on a side hill, dig a "∧" shaped trench to lead running water on either side ; if on the level, ditch all around. A wall tent is better than a circular or an "A" tent. If a long stay is anticipated, it pays to build log sides on which to mount the tent, and cover with a "fly" to insure certain protection from rain. A sheet-iron camp-stove can be procured of the dealers, or may be easily made to answer every purpose, and pays if your stay in one place be long enough to warrant the trouble of transportation. In making your bed of boughs, re-



member that solid wood, if fitted to the form, is as comfortable as a bed of down. Apply the fact by burrowing or hollowing out cavities to fit the projecting points of hip and shoulder. Cover the boughs with a rubber blanket, in addition to which each member of the party should have a pair of heavy woolen blankets. A small bag, to be filled with leaves or moss is an improvement on a pair of boots when used as a pillow, but not all that nature craves ; and at the risk of exciting ridicule—from idiots—I am free to recommend a small, well-filled feather pillow. It pays for itself in a single night's use. A few yards of mosquito netting drawn across the front of the tent after a good smudge is a luxury which declares a big diurnal dividend. For long, forced marches, a hammock made of cotton duck with a cover of the same, but somewhat shorter, buttoned over at each side, and forming a sort of pocket, is, with the addition of rubber blanket, bed and tent combined. A little ingenuity will suggest manner of arranging hoops over the face to cover with canvass or mosquito netting, as circumstances may require.



Don't expect your guide to double carries habitually, rather reduce your baggage or get extra packmen for its transportation—or carry a part of the "duffle" yourself.

A champaigne basket, covered with waterproof cloth and provided with shoulder loops for carrying, makes an admirable pack basket. A rubber, or waterproof bag, or an ordinary two-bushel grain bag, with carrying loops of webbing, may be used for extra clothing, blankets, etc. Let your load rest well down on the back to carry.

The camp kit may consist of a long-handled frying

pan, a deep stew pan with a cover, a nest of three or four covered tin pails, for water, tea, coffee, etc., pint tin cups, tin plates, a wire toaster of the gridiron pattern, a ladle or large iron spoon, table and teaspoons, knives and forks, and last but not least, soap, dish cloths and towels.

Carry a pocket compass with you at all times—the best woodsmen are often temporarily at fault. An ordinary lantern for camp use, candles, matches (a few wind-proof and water-proof), towels, tooth brush, comb, pocket mirror, pans, needles and thread, a few extra buttons to match those worn, oil or tallow for your boots, stamped envelopes, light hunting knife in sheath, light axe in sheath. Carry a supply of light reading of the convenient Franklin Square or Lakeside pattern. Take no large boxes with sharp corners, nor any article too heavy or unwieldy for one man to handle.

Camp supplies may be had from hotels generally, but many prefer to carry their own. Veterans need no advice, but to the novice the following suggestions are made. First, consult your cook book. See what is needed in the preparation of proposed dishes and provide accordingly. The following list contains the staple articles: Wheat, Graham flour, corn, and oat meal, beans, Boston and soda crackers, lemon biscuit, baking powder, self-raising flour, maple sugar, loaf sugar, tea, coffee, condensed milk, bottled horseradish, mustard, vinegar, pepper and salt in boxes with perforated covers, dried fruit, canned fruit, butter (packed in salt and enclosed in hermetically sealed cans, which can be anchored in spring holes or under cold running water.) Bacon is extremely nice when sweet, as is also pork, unpoetical but palatable, and on occasion taking place of butter and all the seasonings. Dried beef is an important item; "jerked venison," one of the best things imaginable

to carry when setting out for a tramp ; (ask your guide to show you how it is prepared.) For relishes—shades of mighty trout and speckled beauties forgive us—take a box of red herring. Bermuda onions fill an aching void which nothing else can fill. Canned beef, pork and beans, corn, tomatoes, condensed soup, etc., may be added. Fresh vegetables and potatoes can be had from the hotels. Carry no liquor ; if wet and cold, Jamaica ginger has all the heating properties of whisky ; while strong black coffee is a better stimulant, with none of the evil effects following.

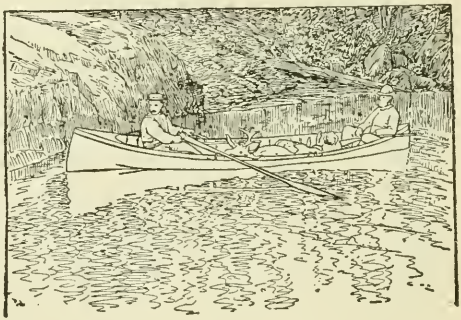


The Medicine Chest need not be extensive. It should, however, contain cathartic pills and a cholera medicine of some kind ; a small bottle of collodion (composed of equal parts of alcohol and either, with gun-cotton added) about the consistency of heavy varnish ; (applied to burns and small wounds, this collodion forms an artificial skin, impervious alike to air and water) ; ammonia (to allay irritation arising from bites of insects) ; cold cream or glycerine (for chapped face or hands) ; court-plaster, seidlitz powders, ointment and adhesive plasters, lint and bandages, to use in case of emergency. To stop the flow of blood from wounds, bind on equal parts of flour and common salt ; for burns, apply wheat flour or collodion.

Insect preparation may be procured of the druggist, or compounded by yourself. The most convenient, and effective perhaps as any, is six parts of mutton tallow to one of oil of pennyroyal, with a little camphor added. Tar ointment in the proportion of two ounces of sweet oil and one of oil of tar is good. ("A coating of the grease from ham rinds, well rubbed on, is the best yet known," says George K.

Holmes, of Great Barrington, Mass.) Anoint exposed portions of the person with any of the above, then stand back and mark the frenzy of the baffled punkey.

Do not rely on what books tell you about sporting outfit. If you know nothing about the subject place yourself under the direction of some one who does, and trust him until you can judge for yourself. The most enticing of fancy flies in the hands of a greenhorn will not yield much sport—except to outsiders—and the grandest achievement in modern firearms requires some skill in using. If you have the requisite skill, carry a rifle; if not, a fowling-piece is better. For light game, birds, etc., there is perhaps no more convenient or serviceable arm to carry into camp than the "pocket" rifle, manufactured by the J. Stevens Arms and Tool Company of Chicopee Falls, Mass. A 12 to 15-inch barrel, 32-calibre, is recommended. The weight is less than three pounds. A shot-gun barrel is also made to fit the same frame, so that either may be used at will.



Are you artistic? Carry a camera of the Kodak pattern or with small plate. A plate large enough to make a lantern slide yields a larger percentage of comfort compared with trouble than any other size made.

CHAPTER III.

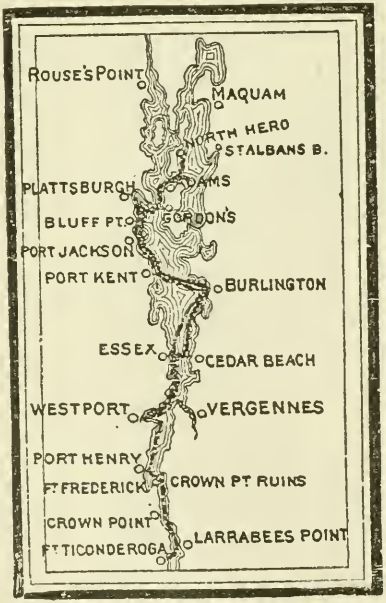
Lake Champlain and the Eastern Border Resorts

SAMUEL DE CHAMPLAIN, a Frenchman, was the first white man known to have seen the Adirondacks when, in 1609, he accompanied a band of Indians from the St. Lawrence on an expedition against their southern enemies, and as graphically told by the adventurer himself "encountered a war party of the Iroquois on the 29th of the month, about ten o'clock at night, at the point of a cape which puts out into the lake on the west side." A battle ensued in which Champlain astonished the enemy and proved the superiority of fire-arms over savage spear and arrow. This happened the same year that Hendrick Hudson sailed up the river that now bears his name, and eleven years before the pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock. Champlain wrote an account of the affair, calling the sheet of water explored by his own name—Lake Champlain. It may be worthy of note that exactly two centuries after Champlain's passage in a canoe, and one year after Fulton's steamboat went up the Hudson, the first steamboat was launched on Lake Champlain.

Lake Champlain is very like a long, slim radish in shape, with long roots and outbranching river fibers. Whitehall is at the little (south) end of the radish ; at Burlington it is quite a respectable vegetable ; then come blotches of rock and islands, and beyond that, the leaves, spreading out on either side and toward the North overlapping the Canada line.

On the east is Vermont, sweeping away in a broad,

cultivated plain that gradually ascends to the ridges of the Green Mountains. Along the southern and central portion of the lake the rocky, western shores come abruptly to the water's edge. Backward, rising ridge on ridge, the highest, misty with distance, are the Adirondack mountains. Here and there are little bits of cultivated land and breaks in the mountains that are the gateways to the wilderness. Farther north the mountains fall away from the lake and a level, well-cultivated country presents itself.



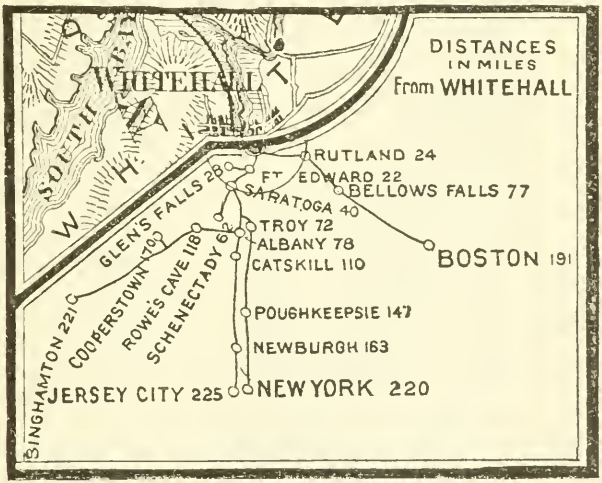
MAP OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN
Showing Steamboat Route.

The distance from Whitehall to Fort Montgomery, according to the United States coast survey, is 107¼ miles. Its greatest width, which is near the outlet of Ausable river, is 12⅛ miles. Measuring north into Missisquoi bay on the east side, (which extends down into Canada, and is separated from the outlet by Alburgh Tongue), the extreme length of the lake is about 118 miles. Its elevation above tide is 99 feet. Its greatest depth (at a point 1⅞ miles southeast of Essex landing) 399 feet.

The principal islands are near the north end. The two largest are known respectively as North and South

Hero, and collectively as Grand Isle, the two forming a county of Vermont.

Whitehall, at the head of Lake Champlain, is 219 miles north of New York, and 78 from Albany.



The "D. & H." Railroad extending along the west shore of Lake Champlain, is a link in the air line between New York and Montreal, and the main artery of travel between the two great cities At various points, rail or stage routes diverge, leading into the wilderness.

Steamboats, in which the traveling public may have an interest, belong to the Champlain Transportation Company of which Captain George Rushlow is General Manager, with office at Burlington, Vt.

Steamer Vermont, Captain R. Arbuckle, is a graceful vessel, designed specially for pleasure travel. It leaves Plattsburg at 7 A. M., touches at intermediate landings and reaches Fort Ticonderoga about noon,



FORT TICONDEROGA RUINS.

connecting there with trains for the south and for the steamer on Lake George. Returning over the same route reaches Plattsburgh about 7 P. M. (See map page 24.) Steamboat and railroad tickets are interchangeable between Ticonderoga and Plattsburgh.

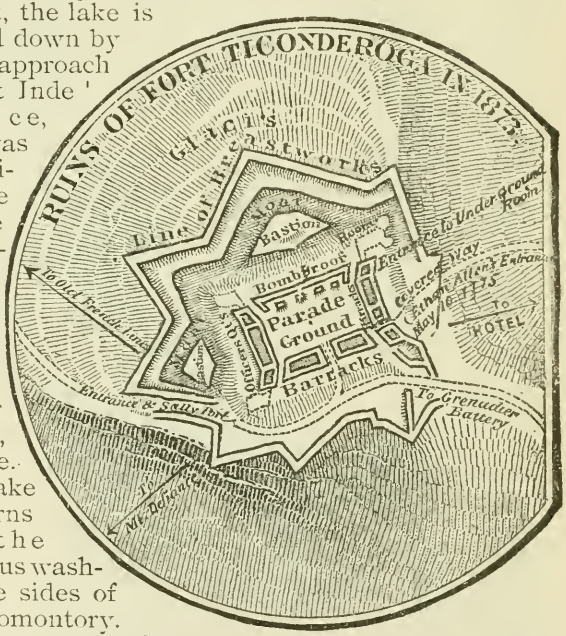
Steamer Chateaugay, Captain Baldwin, leaves Westport at 7 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted, and touching at points (see map), reaches North Hero at 12:15 ; returning, touches as above, and arrives at Westport 7 P. M.

Fort Ticonderoga* is 24 miles from Whitehall on a bold promontory between the outlet of Lake George and the waters of Lake Champlain. Here were enacted the principal events in the play of the Lake, where savage tribes contended for the country on either hand, and three great nations struggled for the prize of a continent. Here precious blood flowed like water for it was the key to the "gate of the country," and by its position elected to become historic ground. The name is the composite of over a dozen different attempts to convey in English the Indian sound of Tienderoga, Cheonderoga, or as we have it now—"Ticonderoga"—meaning the coming together or meeting of waters.

The old battery on the bluff is said to have been the original Carillon built by the French in 1755. Back on the higher ground are the barrack walls, trenches, two bastions, and the best preserved portion of the ruins—a bomb-proof room, which some authorities say was the magazine, while others contend that it was the humble but equally necessary bakery. On the east, by the side of the road, is the old fort well. Leading from the southeast corner of the parade toward this,

**En passant.* For more extended description, and historical matter see "LAKE GEORGE & LAKE CHAMPLAIN," similar to this volume in price and size, and containing a large map of the lakes.

is the covered way, through which Ethan Allen went in the gray of the morning, in 1775. On the west is Mount Defiance. Between it and the fort the outlet of Lake George enters Lake Champlain. At the southeast, the lake is narrowed down by the near approach of Mount Independence, which was also fortified while St. Claire held command; between the two points ran the chain, or floating, bridge. The lake here turns toward the north, thus washing three sides of the promontory.



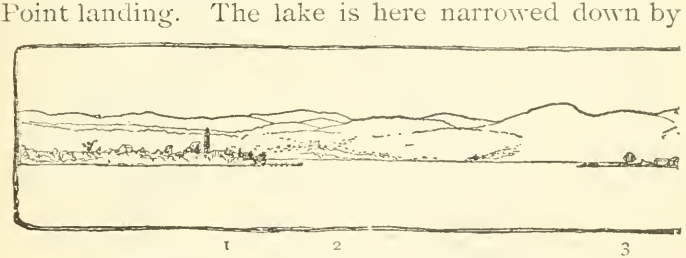
Hotel accommodations may be found in the old Fort Ticonderoga Hotel in the locust grove east of the ruins, at a moderate price. The Burleigh House at the village of Ticonderoga, two miles west on the road to Lake George, is a house with modern improvements and excellent fare. From Ticonderoga north the traveler can go by steamer leaving about 1:30 P. M., and touching at lake ports or by train along the west shore, reaching Plattsburgh at night.

Crown Point is 11 miles north of Ticonderoga. Here are the furnaces of the Crown Point Iron Company, and the terminus of a narrow-gauge railway, which extends back 13 miles to iron mines at Hammondville, 1,300 feet above the lake.



The Lake House is on a point north of the steamboat landing. M. Gilligan, proprietor. Rates, $2 per day; $8 to $6 per week. Free conveyance to boats and trains. There are excellent roads for riding or driving and fine fishing, either in the lake or up the willowy creek that enters near by—delightful for rowing and a favorite haunt of the voracious pickerel. The hotel sets a most wholesome table and is the hotel to be preferred here.

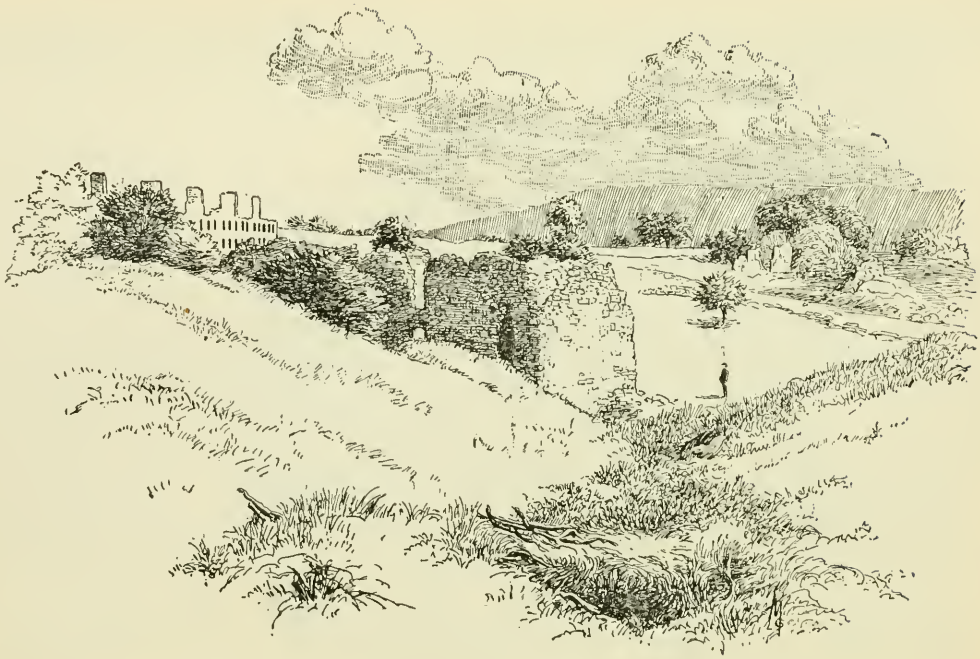
Crown Point Ruins are six miles north of Crown Point landing. The lake is here narrowed down by



APPROACHING CROWN POINT RUINS FROM THE SOUTH.

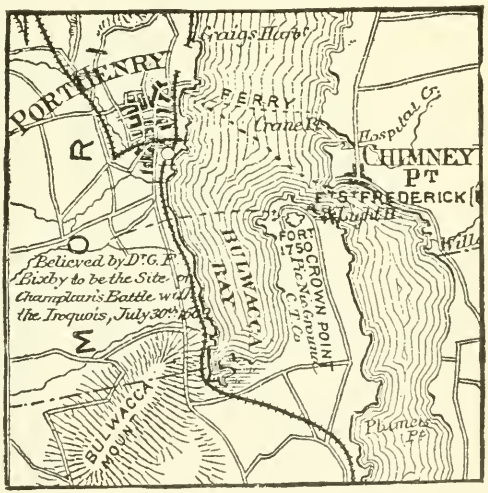
1 Crown Point Light House; 2 Port Henry; 3 Chimney Point.

the land extending from the west on which the ruins stand, its easternmost point marked by a stone light-house. Chimney Point approaches from the east side. Beyond the light-house, at the narrowest place in the passage, are the scarcely visible remains of Fort St. Frederick, built by the French in 1731. Crown Point



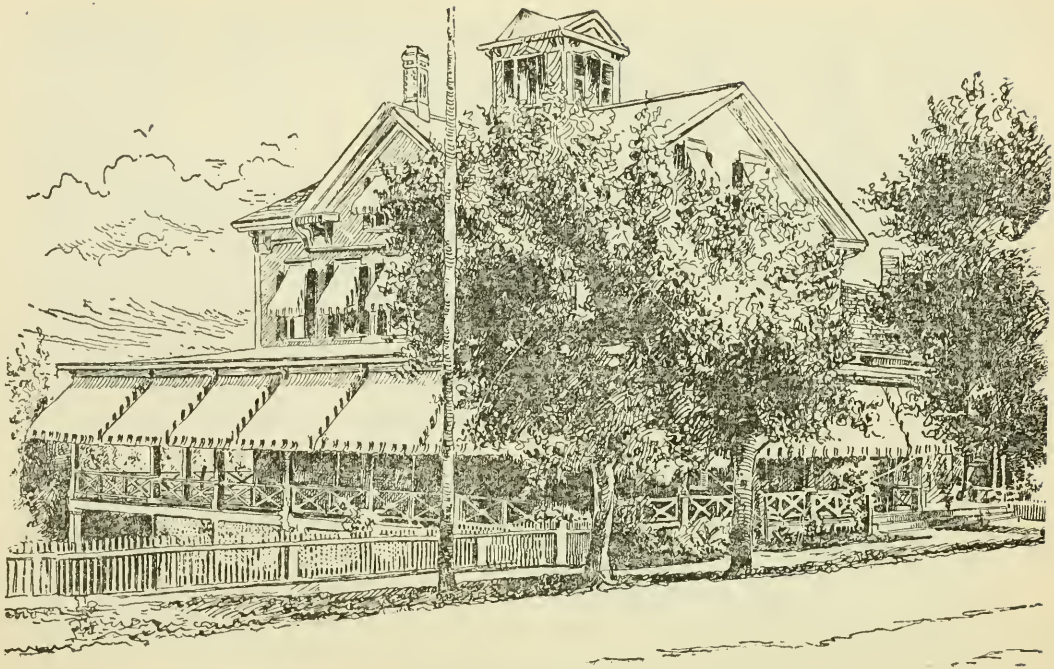
CROWN POINT RUINS.

Fort standing over toward the west was commenced by Amherst in 1759, and completed at an expense of over ten million dollars. The extensive earth-works, and the walls of the barracks, still in a good state of preservation, indicate the strength and extent of the fortification—from which, however, no gun was ever fired at an approaching foe. Dr. Bixby designates the shores of the peninsula west of the ruins as the probable site of Champlain's battle with the Iroquois in 1609.



Fort Frederick (landing) is just north of the light-house. A board walk extends from the dock back to the ruins. Refreshment rooms, a public pavilion, etc., have been built here by the Champlain Transportation Company, for accommodation and entertainment of excursion parties.

Port Henry, two miles northwest of Crown Point Ruins, is exceedingly picturesque, with a number of elegant private residences, occupied by the iron magnates of that section. The Lake Champlain and Moriah R. R. is seven miles long, extending from Port Henry to the ore beds at Mineville, 1,300 feet above.

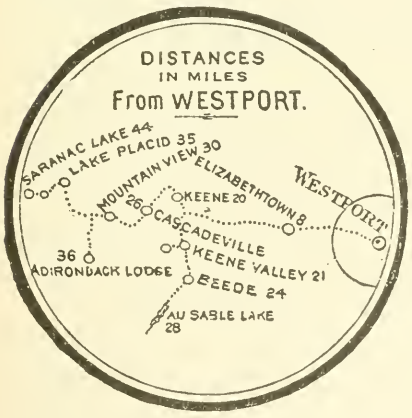


The grade at one point is 256½ feet to the mile. The average is 211 feet. It contains three "Y's," where the nature of the ascent renders a curve impracticable. Mineville is the centre of the mining operations of the region, and is a wonderful revelation to the novice in mining scenes.

The Chever Ore Bed is two miles north of Port Henry, near the lake shore.

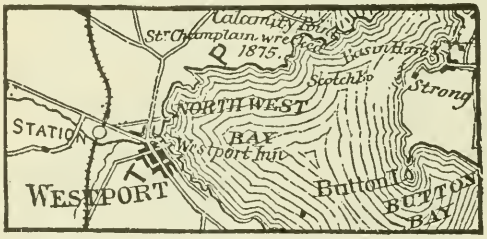
The Y. M. C. A. of Albany has a small camp on No-Man's Island about a mile south of the Barber Point Light House—the summer rendezvous of a large number of Association men and boys, who "rough it" in the most approved style under the supervision of the General Secretary. They are a jolly lot, and welcome visitors with right good will.

Westport is a pretty little village, on a deep bay, setting into the western shore, 50 miles north of Whitehall. It is the natural gateway into the mountains *via* Elizabethtown and Keene Valley (see index), and possesses attractions of its own that recommend it strongly to the summer visitor.



The Westport Inn stands on the brow of an abrupt eminence a hundred feet above the lake and overlooks a tennis lawn shaded by fine elms, the picturesque steamboat landing, the great sweeping amphitheatre of hillside leading away to right and

left, the circling shore of the bay and the beautiful chain of the Green Mountains across in Vermont. The house has broad piazzas and is neat and well furnished from basement to belvedere. It has cozy parlors and dining-room, with large open fire-places. The table is superior and the service most efficient. There are bath rooms and perfect drainage. Water comes from a wonderful mountain spring 500 feet above the lake. A number of detached cottages add to the attractions, furnishing altogether accommodations for 150 guests. A livery stable under the patronage of the house in combination with picturesque drives offer amusement in variety. If this is not enough, good boating and fishing facilities and bathing places with fine bottom, and convenient bath houses, are here. A circulating library, Post Office and telegraph office are near by. Mrs. O. C. Daniell, assisted by Mrs. H. C. Lyon, is in management. Rates $3 to $4 per day. By the week from $10 to $21.



Richards House, is situated at the northern border of the village overlooking the picturesque shore that circles toward the east. M. A. Clarke, proprietor. Post-office address, Westport, capacity 75, rates $2 per day, $8 to $12 per week. Free bus to and from boats and trains, open all the year. The house stands on high ground; its immediate surroundings are pleasant, the village street leading away

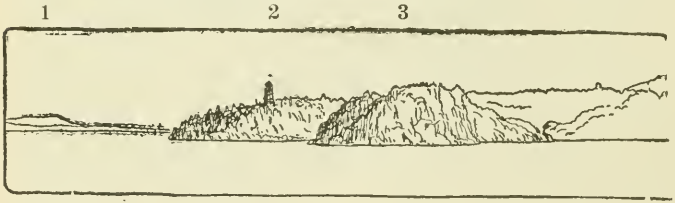
down into the open country at the north, picturesque. It was of old a noted hostelry in this section. It was later remodeled to keep pace with the requirements of later times and is inviting and homelike. A large annex, designed more especially for the accommodation of summer visitors stands close by, the two connected by a platform, an extension of the piazza which continues along both buildings giving 150 feet of covered promenade. This newer building contains desirable sleeping quarters for those who may wish to withdraw from the bustle of the hotel, which is a point that prospective guests may think worth considering in arranging for accommodations. The main part of the hotel is kept open during winter, affording desirable quarters for commercial travel which constitutes so large a share of the winter business of northern hotels. The proprietor is one of the most genial fellows, obliging and pleasant under the most trying circumstances. The hotel livery furnishes light or heavy mountain rigs suitable for long drives. Those who contemplate a trip into the woods from this direction are advised to see Mr. Clark and arrange for transportation. It is possible more style may be found in fancy livery establishments, but "handsome is as handsome does" and the amount of "go" developed by the Richards House stock has made it notable among long distance drivers.

"The Westport" at the Railroad Station will provide for about thirty. Open the year round. George Howe, Jr., proprietor. This house must not be confounded with "The Westport Inn" referred to on page 33.

The "Water Lily," a small propeller, runs from Westport to Vergennes daily, on arrival of the steamer Vermont from the south, returning in the morning to connect with the south bound boat. The Water Lily is notable among steamboats as having a woman at

the wheel, in the person of Mrs. Captain Daniels, who is said to be the first and only regularly licensed woman pilot in the United States.

Calamity Point is about two miles north of Westport. Here the steamer Champlain was wrecked in 1875 while running north on her regular night trip. The immediate cause of the disaster has never been explained, as the night was no more than ordinarily dark, but since that time, day or night, when running, the pilot-houses of the sister boats invariably contain two competent men. Captain Rushlow, now general manager, was then in command of the Champlain, and it was due to his cool self-possession that no panic ensued to lead to loss of life.



SPLIT ROCK FROM THE NORTH.

1 Grand View Mt., Vt.; 2 Split Rock Light; 3 Split Rock.

Split Rock Mountain extends along the west shore, terminating in a sharp point 8 miles north of Westport. Barn Rock (a corruption probably of Barren Rock) shows the upturned edges of strata lying at a sharp angle with the surface in a bold point enclosing a deep harbor. "The Palisades," a little way north, are grand perpendicular cliffs. Rock Harbor, a mile further north, shows an "effort," where Gotham's one time Boss, Tweed, tried his hand at digging ore. Grog Harbor—a charming little cove despite its name—is near the northern end of the mountain.

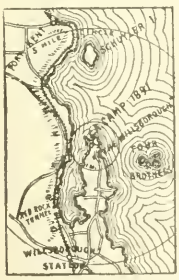
Split Rock is at the northern termination of the

mountain bearing the same name. In the uncertain records of old Indian treaties, it is claimed that this rock marked the boundary line between the tribes of the St. Lawrence and those of the Mohawk Valley.

Otter Creek enters the lake from the east something over five miles north of Westport. This is the longest river in Vermont and is navigable to Vergennes whose spires may be seen some distance inland. Fort Cassin stood at the mouth of Otter Creek. Bits of the ruins are still visible. Within the creek a portion of the American squadron was fitted out in 1814, which, under Commodore McDonough defeated the British Commodore Downie, at Plattsburgh, in September of that year.

Vergennes is eight miles back from the lake as Otter Creek runs, although in an air line but little more than half that distance. It is one of the oldest cities in New England, chartered in 1788. It is also the smallest incorporated city in the country. The city limits include an area of 1¼x1½ miles.

Essex, a small village on the west shore, is 10 miles north of Westport. The Boquet river empties into the lake four miles north of Essex landing. It is navigable for about a mile. It was a rendezvous of Burgoyne's flotilla in the advance on Ticonderoga, in 1777, and in 1812 was entered by British gunboats to work the destruction of the little village of Willsborough, a mile inland.



Willsborough Point, a low peninsula about four miles long by one wide, separates Willsborough Bay from the main lake. Railroad station is Willsborough, five miles distant at the south.

The Four Brothers are near the middle of the

lake, east of Willsborough Point. Here occurred the running engagement between Benedict Arnold and Captain Pringle, in 1776, in which the English were victorious. Juniper Island is northeast of the Brothers with high, almost vertical walls, surmounted by a lighthouse.

After leaving Essex Landing the boat passes out into the broadening lake, gradually nearing the Vermont side in the approach to Burlington. Back inland are the two highest peaks of the Green Mountains—Mansfield, 4,360 feet above the tide, and Camel's Hump, the *Lion Couchant* of the French.

Shelburne Farm, the summer place of Dr. W. Seward Webb, is on the east shore. North extends Shelburne peninsula terminating at Pottier's Point.

Shelburne Harbor is east of Pottier's Point. Here are the shipyards of the Champlain Transportation Company. It is worthy of note that but one year after Robert Fulton's steamboat was launched on the Hudson River a steamboat was launched at Burlington. It could run five miles an hour without heating the shaft!

La Plotte river empties into Shelburne Harbor. Its name is of Revolutionary origin. A party of Indians left their canoes unguarded on the banks while making a raid on the scattered settlement beyond. They were driven back by the whites and took to their canoes for safety. But the canoes had been discovered and riddled with holes by some prying settlers who now proceeded to riddle the savages also. The Green Mountain Boys were very artistic in these little affairs.

Rock Dunder is a prominent object, as we near Burlington. It is a sharp cone 20 feet high, above water, believed by Winslow C. Watson, the historian, to be the famous "Rock Regio" so frequently mentioned in colonial records.

Burlington is a city of nearly 15,000 inhabitants, 80 miles north of Whitehall. It is one of the largest lumber marts in the country, standing fourth in the order of business. The firms represent a capital of $4,000,000. 150,000,000 feet of lumber are sold annually from the markets. Three railroads centre here—the Central Vermont, the Burlington & Lamoille, and the Rutland & Burlington.

The Champlain Transportation Company has its general office here, Captain George Rushlow, general manager. Its steamers run to connect with the D. & H. trains on the west shore, and to Adirondack points. The Lake Champlain Yacht Club has an elegant club house a little way north of the steamboat landing.

The University of Vermont is located here, crowning the hill, on the western slope of which the principal part of the city lies. Among other public buildings of interest are the Medical College, Billings Library building, Vermont Episcopal Institute, St. Joseph's College, Park Gallery of Art, Fletcher Free Library, the Mary Fletcher Hospital, and the Young Men's Christian Association building.

On the high land, back of the city, overlooking Winooski Valley, is the Green Mountain Cemetery, where lies the body of Vermont's famous son, Ethan Allen. A monument of Barre granite, 50 feet in height, surmounted by a statue of Allen, marks the spot, and is a shrine often visited by admirers of the Hero of Ticonderoga.

Hotels. Van Ness, American and Hotel Burlington are the best.

Colchester Point reaches out half way across the broad lake north of Burlington, and still further west are Colchester reef and light-house—a blood-red light marking the outermost rock at night.

Schuyler Island is a large cultivated island lying

near the west shore. Trembleau Mountain is beyond, terminating at Trembleau Point.

Port Douglas is the deepest curve of Corlears Bay, west of Schuyler Island, at the south of Trembleau Mountain. The section is wild and picturesque and but little developed. Some enthusiastic admirer has called it the Naples of Lake Champlain. Certain trains on the D. & H. will stop during the season, for which see time-tables. Hotel Douglas, John L. Mock, manager, is here overlooking the lake. Capacity 50. Rates $2 per day ; $8 to $15 per week. Open June 1st. Post-office address, Douglas.

Port Kent is 10 miles from Burlington. Below, the town is not attractive, but above, along the brow of the hill are several very pleasant, comfortable looking houses, among them the old home of Elkanah Watson, the historian. Trembleau Hall a boarding house, will accommodate about 20 guests. Farrell & Adgate, proprietors. Rates unknown.



The K., AuS. C. & L. C. R. R., runs from Port Kent to Keeseville, passing over *the* chasm a short distance below Rainbow Falls. The road is five miles long and was built primarily in the interest of the Au Sable Horse Nail works at Keeseville.

The Lake View House from its commanding position overlooks the long slope down to the shores of Lake Champlain toward the east, and at the west, the valley through which comes the Au Sable river, the little hamlet of Au Sable Chasm, and the head of the Gorge into which the river plunges in spray-draped Rainbow Falls. The accommodations in house and cottages are sufficient for a hundred guests but the dining capacity is practically unlimited. Rates $2.50 per day, with special terms for the week or season. Open June 1 to October 15. Stop-over privileges are given passengers by rail and boat at Port Kent. The hotel carriage conveys guests to and from the Chasm station for 25 cents the round trip. W. H. Tracy, proprietor. The hotel and Chasm are under one management and Mr. Tracy may be addressed for particulars relating to either.

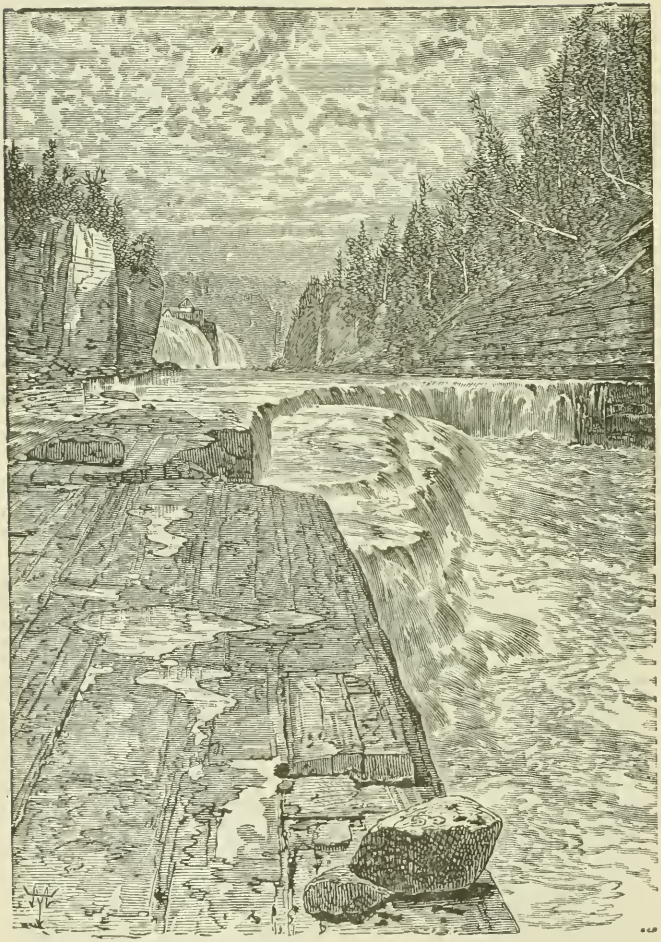
Au Sable Chasm is the Yosemite in miniature! Here the impetuous Au Sable, coming out from the mountains of the south, breaks, after many a rush and tumble, over the rocks in beautiful Rainbow Falls, then hurrying downward through devious ways, under towering cliffs and through dark places where the sun never shines, finally emerges into the broader, willowy way, to mingle after many a twist and turn with the quiet waters of Lake Champlain. The walls that now stand apart, were united and solid in the past; projections on the one side are faced by corresponding depressions on the other; strata broken off here are continued over there. Low down are found petrified specimens of the first orders of animal life, and ripple marks made when the rock, in its plastic state, was the bed of some lake or ocean; above in successive layers, are nearly a hundred feet of solid rock.


Goddard

Who can say what ages have passed away since the restless sea beat upon this unknown shore and left the marks of its wavelets for us to wonder at? Thought is lost away back in the eternity of "The Beginning" when darkness was upon the face of the deep. Later, with the dawn of Creation, and in its full light, the lowest of animal creatures lived their brief day and added their mite to old Ocean's bottom. Long ages passed away. Floods swept across the uneasy earth that reeled and staggered with the pulsations of its mighty heart of fire. Its thin shell bubbled up into mountain ridges, and broke like crackle glass, then, cooling, left its lines in ragged heights and fearful depths, over which great glaciers came grinding uplifted points, polishing, leveling and filling up. Then the ice retreated to its northern home. The rains descended, the floods came out of the mountains filled with great rocks and sharp flint and grinding quartz, to gnaw its way deeper and deeper into the soft rock until in the fullness of our day is revealed the wonderland of "The Walled Banks of the Au Sable."

Admission to the Chasm is gained through "The Lodge," a picturesque building, octagonal in form, pagoda-like, unique and attractive. Within, will be found photographs, books and curios pertaining to the place Before descending, note the queer effect that the stained glass in the lodge windows gives to objects seen through them, where the blue makes frosty winter, and the red the most insufferable of summers of the same object.

Entrance fee of 75 cents is charged. The boat ride is 50 cents additional, including carriage back to the hotel. Large parties are admitted at reduced rates. Permanent guests of the Lake View have free access. Guides are unnecessary, as once in the Chasm, the course is plain, guide boards and signs

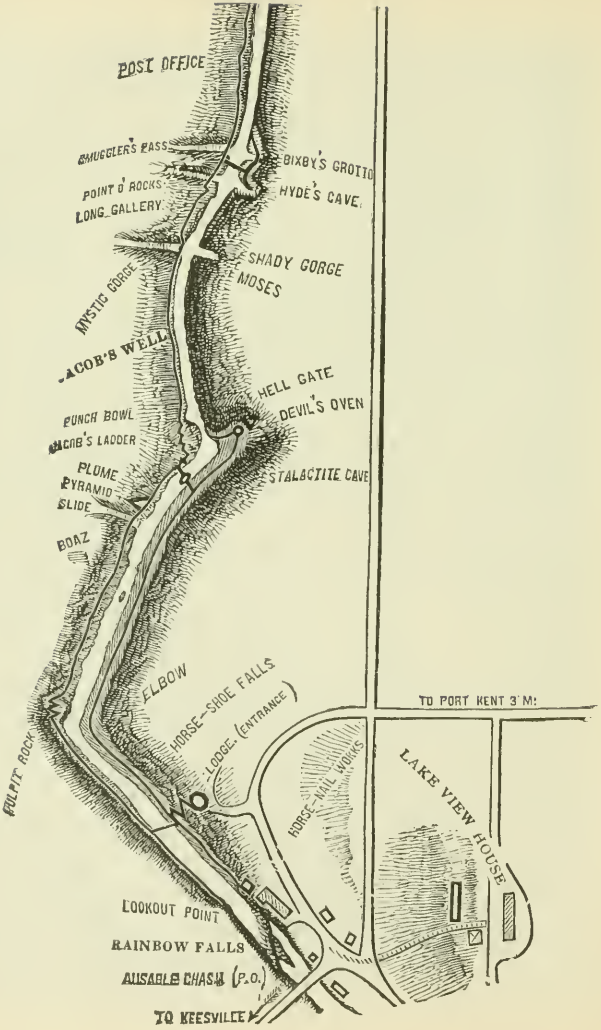


HORSESHOE FALLS.

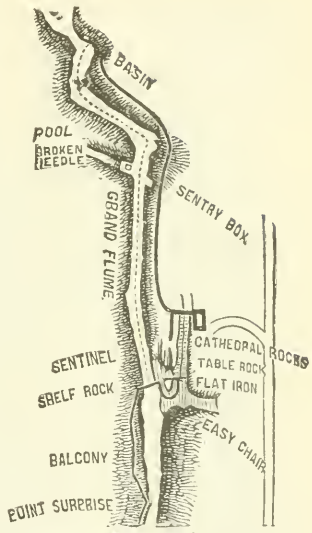
pointing the way and calling attention to notable places until Table Rock is reached where boats are entered for the remainder of the trip. The boats are in charge of experienced men, and although the ride is exciting, it is attended with no danger, and the most timid need not hesitate in going.

Rainbow Falls, at the head of the Chasm, flings its mass of water from nearly 70 feet above into the gulf below. **Horse Shoe Falls** is nearly opposite the entrance. Note its suggestive shape from the lookout before descending the stairs.

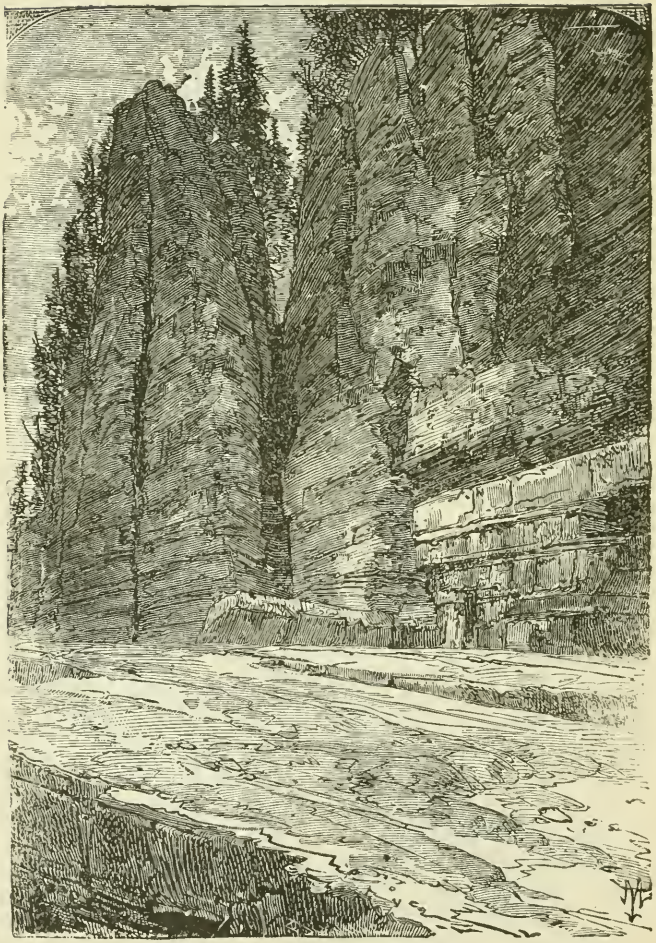
Pulpit Rock faces us as we approach the Elbow, which is the first turn below the entrance. Split Rock shows on the left at the farthest point visible as you turn around the elbow. The rock which stands at the left of the opening made by the splitting off of a large fallen mass is called the **Elephant's Head** and with the morning sun lighting up the massive front, the name does not seem inappropriate. Stop when you reach the end of the bridge that crosses here. **The Devil's Oven** is in the wall which shuts off our farther advance on the right of the stream. Why "Oven" is not so clear, for if you climb the rough rocks and enter its 30 feet of depth, you will not find it the superheated place suggested, but rather the reverse. The same tropical imagination that conceived of this and some of the other names applied to places here, gave to the narrow passage-way at our feet the name of **Hell Gate,** and looking, one does not really wonder at the fancy. From Hell Gate, rising in a great sweep heavenward, away from the rushing water, is **Jacob's Ladder.** Across the bridge we go, around the rocky abutment toward the left, clinging perhaps to the iron railing which prevents our sliding into the water below; beneath overhanging rocks, over the seething water, across the bridge which spans the **Devil's Punch-Bowl—**


POST OFFICE
SMUGGLER'S PASS
POINT O' ROCKS
LONG GALLERY
BIXBY'S GROTTO
HYDE'S CAVE
SHADY GORGE
MOSES
MYSTIC GORGE
JACOB'S WELL
HELL GATE
DEVIL'S OVEN
PUNCH BOWL
JACOB'S LADDER
PLUME
PYRAMID
SLIDE
STALACTITE CAVE
BOAZ
ELBOW
HORSE-SHOE FALLS
LODGE (ENTRANCE)
TO PORT KENT 3 M:
HORSE-TAIL WORKS
LAKE VIEW HOUSE
PULPIT ROCK
LOOKOUT POINT
RAINBOW FALLS
AUSABLE CHASM (P.O.)
TO KEESVILLE

pausing, perhaps, to glance into the green depths of the Fernery at our left—down across the worn rocks, then zig-zag up the side to a higher level to gaze into one of the most remarkable specimens of rock boring in the world, called **Jacob's Well,** showing where some vagrant stone, caught perhaps in an eddy when the stream ran at this high level and whirled about by the current ground its way down through the strata of soft rock, until worn out in vain beatings against its prison walls. Here a bridge crosses **Mystic Gorge,** to the **Long Gallery** beyond, which, descending, we come to **Point of Rocks.** Note, high up the sides of these rocks the segment of a large bowl similar to Jacob's Well. Backward, the rapids, seen from this point in the sunshine at noon, are very beautiful. Opposite is **Hyde's Cave,** named after a venturesome individual who, in 1871, let himself down by a rope from the rocks above and was the first to reach its dual entrance. Below the bridge, which leads to Hyde's Cave, on the same side of the stream, is **Bixby's Grotto.**



Smuggler's Pass is on the north shore, directly opposite the Grotto. You may follow along the ledge if you like and lose yourself from sight where, back from the river, this passage widens into quite a large chamber. More stairways are found as we proceed,



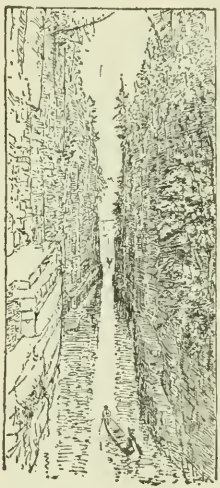
THE SENTINEL TABLE ROCK. THE ANVIL.

then comes the **Post Office** which although it has neither Post Master nor distinguishing name in the postal department, nevertheless does a large business, peculiarly its own, as the observant visitor will notice. No charge is made here for drop-letter or cards and many avail themselves of the privilege.

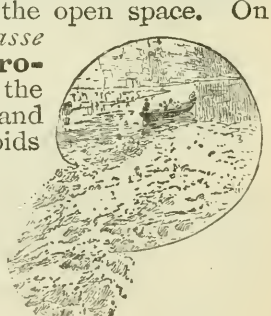
Clinging close to the rocks protected by the iron railing we pass along high up at this point, then through the **Hanging Garden** and, descending, cross to **Table Rock.** From the upper point of Table Rock look backward through the Upper Flume. See **Column Rocks** at the farthest visible point on the left,,and if the sun be right, notice the **Altarcloth** hanging over the water at the right. Turning, the **Anvil** is before you, partially hidden perhaps, by the rustic canopy which has been built against it to afford shade for such as may care to take advantage of it when, for the two or three brief hours in the middle of the day, the sun pours its beams down into this open space. Back of the Anvil **Cathedral Rocks** rise a hundred feet above the level floor,suggesting in their broken lines, some vast cathedral's ruined towers and aisles. **"The Sentinel"** stands guard at the outer corner of Cathedral Rocks.

Through a cleft in the lower edge of Table Rock we descend and enter the large batteaux found waiting here for the passage through the Grand Flume and beyond. Do not fear, for these boats are strong and serviceable to withstand the hard knocks they get at times, and in charge of stalwart boatmen who will guide us safely through the exciting passage below. **The Grand Flume** reaches from Table Rock down to the "pool." Here the water runs straight away, shut in by walls that rise perpendicularly up for more than a hundred feet, while the dip of the rock-strata on either side gives one the queer sensation of running down quite a steep hill. Here, at the narrowest place,

the cliffs are scarcely ten feet apart and the sky above seems but a narrow ribbon of blue. The water seems to round up in the middle and actually to run on edge. Over this spot the main road crossed years ago and the place is spoken of now by the older inhabitants as "**High Bridge,**" A story is told to the effect that when after a time the bridge was condemned and the plank taken off leaving only the naked log stringers stretched across, a horseman went over one dark and stormy night, unconscious of his danger at the time, although remembering afterward that as he approached in the intense darkness, his horse had hesitated and when urged, moved forward in fear and trembling.



The Lower Gate-Way ends the Grand Flume and ushers us into the **Pool. The Sentry Box** is at the right as we emerge into the open space. On the left there is a larger *crevasse* in which, leaning, stands the **Broken Needle** At the Pool, the river turns sharply to the left and leads downward over dancing rapids where we go until, rounding to the right, we enter quiet water once more and finally pass out into the Basin where, at the landing, carriages are taken to convey us back to the hotel.



It is well to have passed through Au Sable Chasm once in a life-time. Such

scenes make a man realize the puny creature that he is, for—in the somewhat stalwart language of Will Carleton:

"—— To appreciate Heaven well
It is good for man to have some fifteen minutes of Hell."

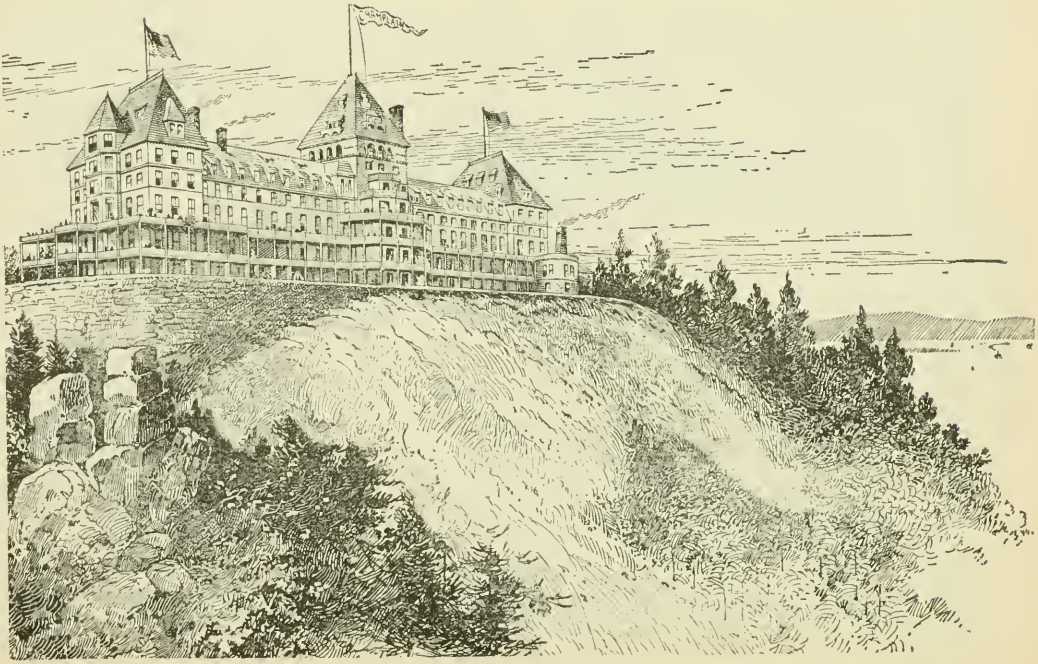
Photographs of the Chasm may be procured at the Lake View House, where large books, showing the series, are on exhibition.

* * * * * * *

Returning to the steamer, we see, three miles north of the landing at Port Kent, the sandy mouth of the Au Sable River. "Au Sable" means "a river of sand." A wooded depression in the ground above shows the course of the river. Across from this is the widest uninterrupted portion of the lake, the distance being nearly eleven miles. Measuring into Mallett's Bay, the distance is nearly thirteen miles.

Valcour Island is about six miles north of Port Kent, the steamer passing between it and the main land on the west. Here, Oct. 11, 1776, the first naval engagement of the Revolution occurred, between the British, under command of Captain Thomas Pringle, and the Americans under Benedict Arnold. The British command was victorious; the American fleet destroyed. The wreck of the "Royal Savage" lies under water at the south end of Valcour Island. In this engagement, although defeated, Arnold acquitted himself in such a manner as to win the admiration of his enemies and the approval of his superior officers. He was born in Norwich, Conn., Jan. 3d, 1741, and died in London, June 14, 1801. As a youth, turbulent; as a soldier he was ambitious and bold to rashness. Jealous of his fellow officers, the transition from discontented rebel to infamous traitor was easy. A brilliant commander—his fall was like that of Lucifer.*

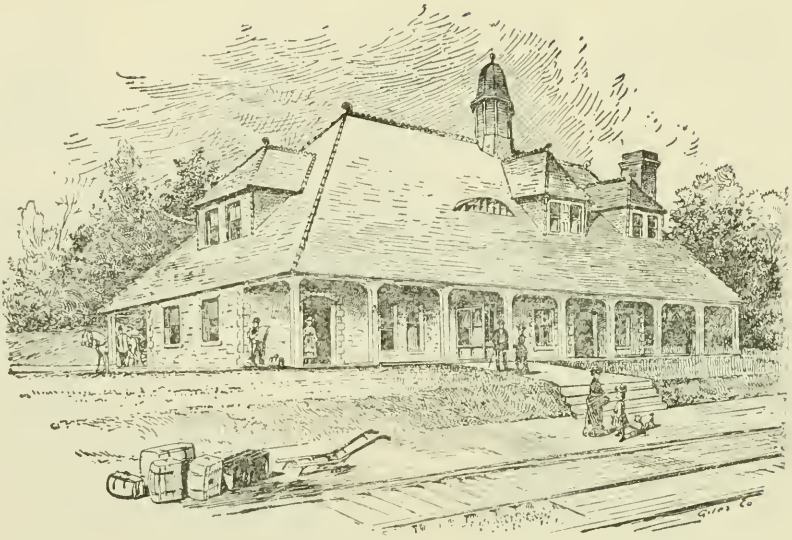
* For a full account of this engagement see "LAKE GEORGE AND LAKE CHAMPLAIN."



Hotel Champlain, the superb, is seen on the bold headland that puts out from the west shore just north of Valcour Island. It does not come upon you suddenly, as a revelation. You have seen it over the lake for miles back on your course, before the steamer had touched at Burlington, perhaps, or from the car window as the reeling train swung around Trembleau Mountain nearly ten miles away and at intervals ever since as the road wound in and out along the shore. Now, as you approach, its magnificent proportions come out in grand relief against the sky.

"Commanding" is not misapplied here. The hotel stands on a height that breaks away abruptly in all directions for a space, then in gentler slope reaches the level of the lower shores north and south, the water on the east, and the valley toward the west where the trains of the D. & H. flash like gleaming shuttle through the vari-tinted web of cultivated fields and cross-line country roads. Long colonades; broad piazzas conforming to the swelling contour of facing, east, south and west; breezy porticos, and balconies hung along its sides or perched high up on tower and sharply sloping roof—give grace and lightness to the structure that rises above the tops of the trees crowning the rugged bluff. Distance gives to it the lightness of a castle built of straws—the closer view reveals it solid and substantial as the most realistic could wish.

At a moderate elevation it commands in an unbroken circuit a panorama that for picturesque variety and beauty is equalled perhaps nowhere in the country. Having no near mountain heights to dwarf its own strong setting, it looks out over land and water diversified and changeful. The surrounding scenery is restful, rather than overpowering with great heights and depths. Right and left runs the lower plain with checker-board of field and woodland with



D. AND H. RAILROAD STATION.

network of roads, and quaint farm buildings gathered here and there in little knots that form hamlets and villages, while beyond are hills rising into the the ranges of the Adirondacks that stretch across, pointed at intervals with the grander mountain peaks. Towards the east a wide swath has been cut out through the green trees down to the water's edge, where busy life attends as the steamers come and go. Here gleams the beach of "The Singing Sands" circling in a broad belt toward the south, between the restless water and the thick growing cedars. Toward the north are perpendicular cliffs that attain quite a height—the bluffs which undoubtedly gave to the point its name. They are cleft asunder at one place and made memorable by the tradition of the White Squaw and the Bloody Hand that left its marks on the walls and later as the place where smugglers successfully landed their stores free from suspicion because of its seeming inaccessibility.

Valcour Island lies below like a garden bordered with its varying belt of shrubbery. Beyond dotted here and there with islands, stretches the broad lake to the shores of Vermont, the Green Mountains beyond rising into the heights of Camel's Hump and Mount Mansfield. North and east are Grand Isle and the Great Back Bay ; at the north, Cumberland Head, the sweeping circle of Plattsburgh Bay, where occurred that splendid naval battle of 1814,—the last, as the battle of Valcour was the first, with the mother country—and nearer, the little island where sleep the dead of that eventful day.

Within the hotel is found everything that appertains to a—oh, much and ill-used term—first class house. Every modern appliance tending to the comfort of guests will be found here and that its management will be all which time and experience has shown to be the most acceptable to the travelled public, may

be confidently expected, for that prince of hotel-keepers, O. D. Seavey, of the Ponce de Leon, St. Augustine, Florida, is at its head.

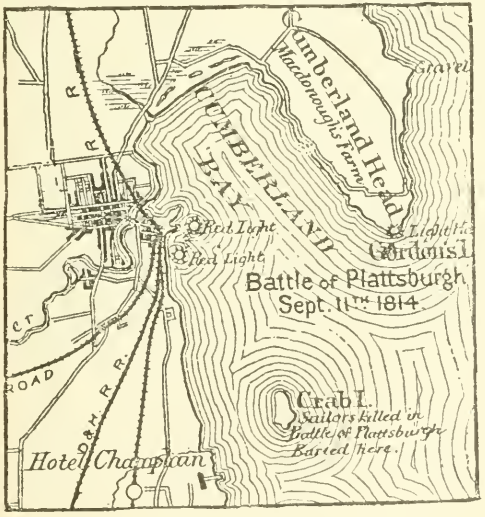
Distance from New York is 308 miles; fare, $8.05. To Montreal, 77 miles; fare, $2.71. Quick and convenient train service will be maintained throughout the season north and south. Passengers leaving in the morning, arrive at Saranac Lake, Lake Placid and the various hotels, reached by the Chateaugay Railroad in time for dinner.

Crab Island, some distance north of Valcour, is the burial place of the common sailors and marines who fell in the battle of Plattsburgh. North of this, and projecting well out across the lake, is Cumberland Head, from which the shore recedes toward the north and west, then comes back in a wide sweep, embracing Cumberland Bay.

The Battle of Plattsburgh took place here in 1814. Stripped of detail, the account of this decisive battle is as follows: On Sabbath morning, September 11th, 1814, the American land forces under General McComb, and the American fleet under Commodore Macdonough, were simultaneously attacked by the British land and water forces, under General Sir George Provost and Commodore Downie. The engagement resulted in a complete victory for the Americans, only a few small boats of the enemy effecting a successful retreat. The British also lost immense stores, which were abandoned in their retreat—which served them right for breaking the Sabbath.

The Barracks, occupied by several companies of soldiers forming a regular U. S. Army post, are near the lake shore, about a mile south of Plattsburgh. The old buildings were erected in 1838. The new barracks and officers' quarters are handsome and imposing structure standing in ample and well-kept grounds.

Plattsburgh on the west shore of Cumberland Bay, is a thriving village of 8,000 inhabitants. It is of considerable commercial importance, being on the direct line between New York and Montreal, 311 miles from the former and 74 miles from the latter. It is the northern terminus of the Au Sable (Branch) Railroad, and from it the Chateaugay Railroad penetrates the mountains towards the west. Plattsburgh is thoroughly cosmopolitan, with an opinion to offer on every question of day, exerting no mean influence through its wide-awake newspapers the *Daily Telegram*, and the *Sentinel* and *Republican*—the latter instituted in 1811, and notwithstanding its age, one of the most reliable and ably conducted democratic weeklies in the state. The town has numerous churches, high and graded schools, State Normal School, and one of the handsomest and best appointed opera houses in the state, outside the city of New York.



The First Settler in this region was Count Charles de Fredenburgh, a captain in the English army. The warrant conveying the land to him bore

date June 11, 1769. The property reverting to the state after the Revolution, was granted in 1784, to Zephaniah Platt and others, and incorporated into the town of Plattsburgh, April 4, 1785. A company was then organized which, in June of the same year, erected a mill a Fredenburgh Falls. The estimate of expense contained, among other items, the following: "For bread, $65; for rum, $80." They used a great deal of bread in those days. In the year 1800 Plattsburgh possessed a population of less than 300. Within the county limits were owned at this time 58 slaves.

Hotels. The Fouquet House at the depot, affords a convenient stopping place for parties arriving late or desiring to take an early train out. The Witherill House is near the post-office. It is elegant in its appointments, it pictures and decorations displaying a high degree of artistic taste. The Cumberland stands at the corner of Trinity Square.

The Catholic Summer School of America has acquired necessary land on the lake between Plattsburgh and Bluff Point and will erect buildings suitable for its service. Lectures on scientific, historic and religious subjects are presented, the course extending from the middle of July to the middle of August. Officers: Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, D.D,, President, Worcester, Mass.; Rev. Joseph H. McMahon, First Vice-President, 460 Madison Avenue, New York City: George Parsons Lathrop, LL.D., Second Vice-President, New London, Conn.; Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy, Treasurer, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Warren E. Mosher, A. M., Secretary, Youngstown, Ohio. Rev. Thomas McMillan, C.S.P., Chairman Board of Studies, 415 West 59th Street, New York City; Miss E. A. McMahon, 223 Gold st., South Boston, Mass., is Secretary of the Women's Auxiliary Committee.

Cumberland Head, near which occurred the naval battle of 1814, is three miles from Plattsburgh. Continuing northward the west shore is low but picturesque in its irregular line of deep bays and pro-

jecting points, but of little interest historically except for the old fort that once stood on Point au Fer, built according to the best authorities, in 1774.

Rouse's Point is 20 miles north of Plattsburgh. It is of considerable commercial interest, and the most important port of entry on the frontier. Five railroads centre here, viz : the D. & H., leading to New York, the O. & L. C., to Ogdensburg and the Thousand Islands, the Grand Trunk to Montreal, the Portland & Ogdensburg to the White Mountains, and the Central Vermont to Boston and the southeast.

Fort Montgomery, a little way north of the long bridge, is an interesting ruin belonging to the United States. About a mile north of this a belt of woodland marks the boundary line between the United States and Canada.

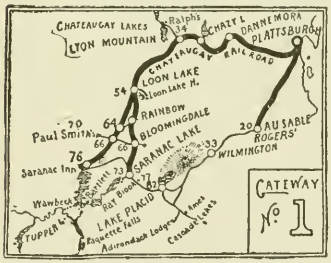
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For Interior Resorts we will not take the gateways in their numerical order nor yet in order of their importance, but rather in groups that lead to the three great divisions: First, the Northwest Lake Region, via Gateway No. 1. Second, the Central Mountain district, via Gateways Nos. 2and 3. Third, the Lake Region of the Southwest, via Gateway No. 7.

CHAPTER IV.

Into the Northwest Lake Region via the Chateaugay Railroad.

GATEWAY No. 1 leads from Plattsburgh into the Great Northwest Lake Region over the Chateaugay Railroad, dividing the patronage of the central and westerly resorts with Gateway No. 9.



The first section of the railroad was built by the State from Plattsburgh to Clinton Prison, at Dannemora, 17 miles. In 1880 the road was extended to Lyon Mountain, 17 miles further; but the influx of Adirondack tourists was increasing, and the road that climbed an altitude of 2,000 feet to reach the iron mines of Lyon Mountain, must go farther into the wilderness. So it was extended to Loon Lake. In 1888, 19 miles were added, bringing it to Saranac Lake, distributing its passengers by various stage routes that branch from it to a score or more of summer hotels. By it tourists reach Chazy, Chateaugay, Loon, Rainbow, St. Regis, and Upper and Lower Saranac Lakes, Ray Brook and Lake Placid, going to Cascade Lakes and Adirondack Lodge by stage. A Wagner sleeping car leaves Grand Central Station, New York, daily the year round, for Plattsburgh, where passengers are given time for breakfast before leaving for the interior. During the pleasure season, passengers can leave Grand Central Station 7:30 P. M. connecting with trains

leaving Plattsburgh 7:30 A. M., and reach the various resorts in time for dinner. Passengers can leave New York at 6 P. M. by Hudson River night boats and by the Adirondack special from Albany or Troy, reach Plattsburgh at 12:20 and Saranac Lake and Lake Placid early in the afternoon the following day. This enables passengers to take the stage ride from the railroad to the various hotels in the cool of the day. Drawing-room cars are run on all trains. Sleeping and drawing-room car accommodations can be secured in advance at any of the stations. A Sunday train each way will run during July and August, and all trains run through to Lake Placid during that time without change.

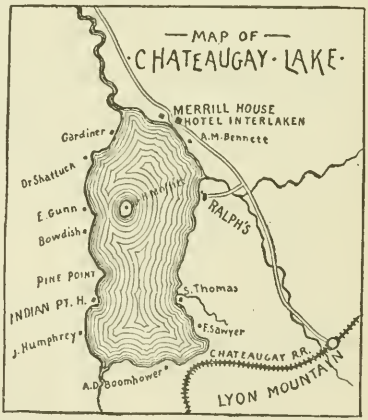
Dannemora is 17 miles from, and 1,300 feet above Plattsburgh. Clinton prison is situated here, and affords a quiet home for a number of people of leisure, who pass their time in meditation, making clothing, and other congenial pursuits. From Dannemora, the road swings westerly, around the south side of Johnson Mountain, then north, near the west shore of Chazy Lake, then, west and southerly to the mines at Lyon Mountain, running 17 miles to reach a point nine miles distant in a straight line,

Chazy Lake is nearly four miles long and a mile wide. Chazy Lake House has an advertised capacity for 50 to 60 guests. It stands near the north end of the lake, and may be reached by rowboat from Chazy Station or by carriage from Dannemora.

Lyon Mountain was until recently the centre of extensive mining operations of the Chateaugay Ore and Iron Company. In 1878 it contained only a few scattered houses; in 1893 it had a hotel, stores, and churches, with about 2,000 inhabitants. The depression in the iron trade rendered mining unprofitable, and the work stopped—to remain so, probably, until Wilson and McKinley shall lie down together and the

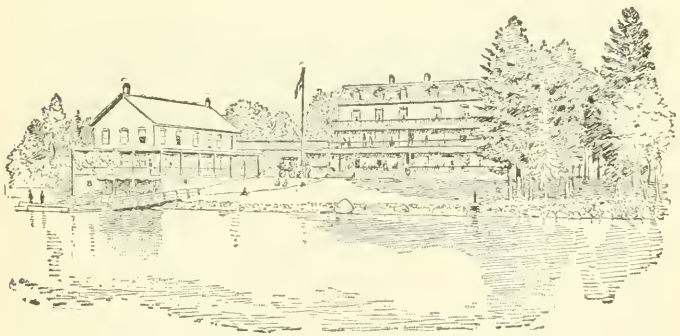
demand for iron become once more a healthy one. At present the houses are nearly all deserted, the windows boarded up and the once busy town silent. The iron industry there is dead except where, at the base of the mountain, a small force is engaged in the reduction of the rich tailings of the older works by a patent process yet in the experimental stage. A part of a day can be spent here profitably inspecting the mines, crushers, separators, etc., although ordinarily it is not a pleasure seeker's resort.

Upper Chateaugay Lake is about four miles in length and one broad. It empties at the north into the Lower Lake, which is somewhat smaller than the upper. It is picturesque with surrounding mountains and rugged shores. It is reached by stage from Lyon Mountain, 4 miles, and from Chateaugay Station on the O. & L. C. R. R. by an 8-mile stage ride and by connecting boat through the lower lake and narrows. It has a number of summer hotels and cottage-camps on its shores. The smaller game birds and water fowl are here in their season, squirrels and foxes abound, and deer and bear are not uncommon additions to the list of the killed.



A Small Steamboat runs through the lower and upper lakes, landing at all camps and hotels. Fare 50 cents. An excursion down the winding stream that connects the two lakes brings to view at intervals a section of country that has been long settled.

Ralph's is on the east shore (see map) 3½ miles from Lyon Mountain (stage fare 50 cents). Capacity for about 100 guests. Open from June 15th to October. For rates see appendix. J. W. Hutton, proprietor. This house is specially attractive with an air of neatness that extends from office to kitchen. The beds are of the best and the table equaled by



"RALPH'S."

few of the most famous. There is a telegraph office here and two mails daily. It is one of the places where you realize that there is consideration for you not limited by the length of your purse, where, with a degree of comfort not often met with, you are surrounded by a primitive environment that goes to make the ideal summer's outing. Here will be found tennis, billiards and bowling for lovers of such amusements, and boats, guides and camp supplies for sportsman and fisherman. The proprietor is thorough and efficient, and during the season may be found, a genial boniface, always at his post.

The Indian Point House is on the west side of the lake near its south end; capacity about 40 guests. R. M. Shutts, proprietor. Post-office address, Merrill's, N. Y. See appendix for rates. The accommodations are in a group of buildings that have grown to meet the increasing demand of visitors, and the equipment consists of some of the best beds made and furniture



INDIAN POINT HOUSE.

comfortable enough for all reasonable desires. It is strictly a temperance house, no liquor being sold on the premises. The steamboat runs regularly to connect with the stage for railroad at Lyon Mountain. Fare to railroad, $1. Mr. Shutts is a veteran hunter and fisherman, and his house is admirably located for lovers of wildwood sports. Some of the best fishing grounds of the lake are close by the house. At the back is a dense forest that reaches out into the wild section, through which trails run to smaller sheets of water that are little known except to the local hunter and fisherman. All requisites for sport are supplied when wanted.

The Merrill House. Capacity about 60. Oliver Young, proprietor. Post office (Merrill's) and telegraph office in the house. Stage to trains at Lyon Mountain (4 miles), 50 cents. This house is long established and highly approved. It is quaint, homelike and attractive in many respects. Its location is convenient (see map) for lake and river hunting or fishing alike. The house stands on rising ground about 60 feet back from the lake where the little steamer lands on regular trips. While it has the ordinary hunting facilities, Merrill's is a resort for all kinds of weather because of its position near the outlet which gives choice of lake or river fishing according to the time or season. Boats cost to hire 50 cents per day, $3 per week; boats and guides from $2.50 to $3 per day. For prices of board see appendix.

The Chateaugay, formerly Hotel Interlaken, is near the Merrill House. Capacity 75. Open July 1st to October 15th. Charles W. Backus, proprietor. P. O. Merrill's. Fare to Lyon Mountain (4 miles), 50 cents.

Lower Chateaugay Lake is about 2½ miles in length, and less than a mile in width, with nice shores and sloping hills on either side. It is reached from the Upper Lake by a winding stream about two miles in length, through which the little steamer runs, affording a pleasant excursion in its round to the different landings.

The Banner House, on the east side near the north end of the lake, will provide for 75 guests in house and adjoining cottages. The place is suggestive of quiet comfort and vacation rest. J. S. Kirby, proprietor. Post Office Chateaugay Lake. Stage to Chateaugay Station 50 cents. By boat and stage to Lyon Mountain $1. For rates of board see appendix.

Chateaugay (gateway No. 16, station on the O. & L. C. R. R. 45 miles west of Rouse's Point), is 8 miles north of Lower Chateaugay Lake on the river of the same name, which continues northward to the St. Lawrence. It is a somewhat thriving country village of about 700 population, with two hotels, stores, etc.

Chateaugay Chasm, 1½ miles north of the station, rivals Au Sable Chasm in many respects, and deserves to rank among the wonders of the Adirondack region. It is a half mile in length, walled in by perpendicular cliffs, through which the river runs, descending in its first leap a distance of 50 feet; thence by numerous broken steps, throughout its entire length. It is rendered accessible to the public by means of stairways, galleries, etc. The **Chasm House,** standing at the entrance, is much resorted to by local picnic parties and by wonder-seekers from a distance.

* * * * * *

Returning to Lyon Mountain we swing around its west side, getting a beautiful and extended view of Chateaugay Lake at one point where the woods have been cut away for that purpose. Then come forge and coal-kilns, beyond which, winding west and south, the road penetrates a wild and interesting section of wilderness, until Loon Lake is reached.

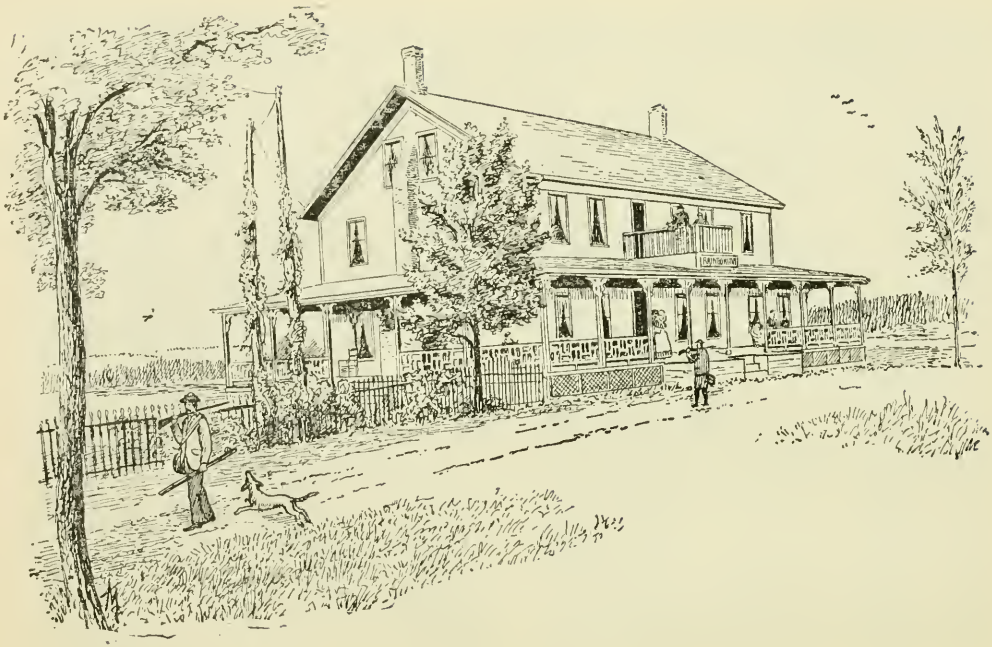
Loon Lake extends south from the station, and is about two and a half miles long. It is an extremely pretty sheet, with high banks and irregular shores, although marred somewhat in its beauty by the work of the lumberman and of forest fires. **The Loon Lake House** stands on the high ridge at its south end which, like the rim of some wide-mouthed volcano, holds the lake within its circling walls, while beyond, the land drops rapidly down into the deep valley of the Saranac. The house is roomy, well fur-

nished, and, together with the cottages, has capacity for about 325 guests. F. W. Chase, proprietor. Post Office, Loon Lake. Stages meet all trains at Loon Lake Station ; fare 75 cents. Open June to October.

At Loon Lake Station the A. & St. L. Railroad from Malone joins the Chateaugay, the two running parallel for some distance south, then gradually drawing apart as Rainbow Lake is approached, the Chateaugay running direct to Bloomingdale, Saranac Lake, and Lake Placid, the A. & St. L. swinging westerly to Rainbow Lake, Paul Smith's (station), Lake Clear, Saranac Inn, Tupper Lake and Childwold, thence southerly through the great Western Lake Region.

Rainbow Lake is noted fishing ground and claims the proud distinction of yielding the largest lake trout on record, one having a weight of 52 pounds. Numerous small ponds in this vicinity yield excellent fishing while Wardner Pond (which comes close up to Rainbow Inn) with adjacent waters, have been stocked with trout fry, affording rare sport and sometimes astonishing results, to even the unpracticed fisherman.

Rainbow Inn will provide for 50 guests. James M. Wardner, proprietor. Post Office ("Rainbow") and telegraph office in the house. Telephone connection with Paul Smith's, Saranac Lake, Lake Placid, etc. Open all the year. Station on the A. & St. L. Railroad about 50 rods from the house, to which a plank walk leads. Dormer windows have been added since the accompanying cut was made, improving the appearance as well as ventilation of the house. Station on the Chateaugay three miles east, to which special conveyance runs if notice be sent in advance. Passengers leaving New York City at 7 P. M., reach Rainbow, via the A. & St. L. in time for breakfast. The house is finished in a most substantial manner with native woods, and arranged to be warmed com-



RAINBOW INN.

fortably throughout in case of a sudden lowering of the temperature, such as may be expected here by the early fishermen or the hunter who tarries for late shooting. The large farm connected with the house insures a supply of farm products, fresh and healthful. The place has more than the usual number of attractions for the hunter or fisherman, as might be expected where the proprietor himself is an ardent lover of sport and combines with hearty good-fellowship a knowledge of the habits and haunts of wild game possessed by but few. He is also cordially seconded in all his undertakings by an efficient helpmeet, who counts among her accomplishments that of a taxidermist and gives practical evidence of her work by filling every corner of the house with native specimens of the art.

Bloomingdale (Bloomingdale Station, on the Chateaugay Railroad, 1½ miles distant, 66 miles from Plattsburgh), a little hamlet with Methodist, Episcopal and R. C. Churches, several stores, express and telegraph offices. The hotel is the Crystal Spring House. Open all the year. Robeson & Sharland, proprietors. Carriages to station, 25 cents. To Paul Smith's Station, 50 cents.

Paul Smith's is on lower St. Regis Lake, 7 miles west of Bloomingdale Station on the Chateaugay, and 4 miles from Paul Smith's Station on the A. & St. L. Railroad. (Stage 75 cents ; for private conveyance advise by mail or telegraph). Capacity 500. Paul Smith's Hotel Company, proprietors. P. O., Paul Smith's. Paul Smith came here in 1861 and built a small house for the accommodation of sportsmen. It soon became a favorite fishing and hunting resort, and grew rapidly in bulk and popularity. It is still much visited for sport and leads as a fashionable resort. Parlor and Sleeping cars run through to New York over the A. & St. L. R. R.

Lower St. Regis Lake is about two miles long by one broad, and discharges west through the middle branch of the St. Regis River. It is about 1,600 feet above tide. The only elevation of note in this section is **St. Regis Mountain,** 1,265 feet above the lake. From its summit a beautiful view of the lake district is obtainable, showing over fifty different bodies of water.

North of Paul Smith's is a territory, not grand but remaining rough and wild, albeit attempts have been made for years to subject it to civilization and cultivation. Many parts are noted for game, although not so well known to the great public as other sections that are, perhaps, dominated by more enterprise than this. It is reached past Paul Smith's or from the northern gateways

Malone (Gateway 15) is 57 miles west of Rouse's Point. It is the County seat of Franklin County, a flourishing, wide-awake village and one of the important towns of the State. Hotel Flanagan is the leading house, and a good one. Rates $2 to $3 per day. Here the A. & St. L. Railroad connects with road into Canada which, branching after crossing the St. Lawrence, gives unbroken train service to Ottawa and Montreal. South, the road pierces the wildest section of the west lake region through which it winds to its junction with the N. Y. Central at Herkimer.

Mountain View (State dam of old) is 13 miles south of Malone. **The Mountain View House** is near the station; capacity 80. Rates $2.50 to $3 per day; $10 to $17 per week. Open all the year. R. G. Low, proprietor. P. O., Mountain View.

Indian Lake is one-third of a mile north, and outlets into the river above the State dam. From it a trail leads north to the road running east to **Ragged Lake** (4½ miles long, including the "Figure Eight").

The two are connected by a short stream and one-third mile carry. The name of each is descriptive enough. **Ingraham Pond** is about 1½ miles west of the head of Ragged Lake. Across from the shore opposite the Ragged Lake House, a trail leads east 1 mile to Mountain Pond; thence northeast 4 miles to the outlet of Chateaugay Lake. **Ladd's,** capacity 25. Rates $1.50 to $2.50 per day; $7 to $12 per week; open all the year. R. A. Ladd, proprietor. Post Office, Duane. This is in a region quite noted for game, and the proprietor in his modest way offers attractive accommodations and wholesome fare at a moderate price. It is 16 miles south of Malone, 8 miles from the railroad station, (A. & St. L. R. R. at Mountain View), and 7 miles north of A. R. Fuller's noted place at Meacham Lake. The house is comparatively new, having been built in 1891, on the site of the old house, destroyed by fire. It has a telegraph and post office in the house. This was, of old, quite noted hunting ground; it has not lost its popularity of late, for the increase of deer under existing laws is noticeable here as in many other portions of the Adirondacks, and the fashionable crowds have not come to crowd out those who delight in the chase. Guides can be engaged with boats and camp supplies if required, to which end the proprietor invites correspondence. **Hotel Ayers** is on the north end of Lake Duane, 11 miles south of Malone. Capacity 100. Rates $3 to $4 per day; $12 to $21 per week. Open May 1st to November. W. J. Ayers & Son, proprietors. P. O., Duane, N. Y. **Meacham Lake House** is 25 miles from Malone, and 12 miles from Paul Smith's Station on the N. A. Railroad. Will accommodate 75. Rates, $10 to $17.50 per week; $2 to $3 per day. A. R. Fuller, proprietor. Meacham Lake is about 2½ miles long. Its outlet is the east branch of the St Regis River.

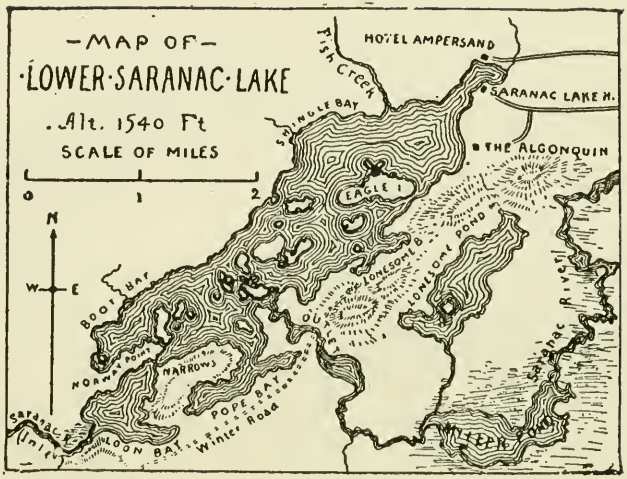
Saranac Lake (village) is 73 miles from Plattsburgh, a picturesque town of about 1,000 native inhabitants, lying low in the valley ; busy and full of enterprise. Around it are protecting hills, and farther back the mountains. Between the hills run valleys from north, east and south, uniting here so that it is approched by level roads, winding through the lowlands, from either side. It shows a picturesque blending of the primitive forms of old times with the swell structures of prosperous later days, since it went forth that here was the health centre of the wilderness. It has four churches, a graded school, water supply for street and dwellings, stores and hotels, and telegraphic and telephonic communications with summer hotels of the lake region and the outer world.

This has excellent railroad service by both the Chateaugay and A. & St. L. railroads. Trains leaving in the morning reach New York early in the evening. Afternoon trains connect at Plattsburgh with sleeper for New York. By the A. & St. L. Railroad is has through train service to and from New York via the west side of the wilderness. Stages run to and from the various hotels of Saranac Lake on arrival and departure of all trains.

The Adirondack Sanitarium is a practical application of the good to be had here. It is a mile below (north of) the village, on a bluff, commanding a grand mountain view toward the north and east, and well protected from the prevailing western wind. Dr. Alfred L. Loomis, of New York, is examining physician. The institution is under the immediate supervision of Dr. E. L. Trudeau, assisted by Dr. C. T. Wicker. Applicants must be examined either by Dr. Loomis, in New York, or Dr. Trudeau, at Saranac Lake. It is not intended as an asylum for hopeless cases ; but to put within reach of sufferers from incipient pulmonary complaints, whose means are

limited, the advantage to be derived from the Adirondacks climate, a simple, out-of-doors life, and good hygienic surroundings, with suitable medical treatment. There is a handsome central building, containing dining-room, offices, etc., and outlaying cottages, accommodating two to four patients each. The Sanitarium accommodates about sixty patients. A charge of $5.00 per week is made for each. This is below actual cost *pro rata*, but the deficiency is made up by annual subscriptions. Dr. Trudeau's experience has made him a strong advocate of the systematic open-air treatment of consumptives which is carried out at the institution in most cases. A characteristic scene in mid-winter is that of a dozen or more patients swathed in wrappers of wool and fur, ranged, sardine-like, side by side on the piazza in comfortable steamer chairs, chatting or reading, or engaged in such light occupation as may be possible with thickly gloved fingers ; often remaining out in what may be called bad weather even, from nine o'clock in the morning until sun-set, except during the intervals taken for dinner. Others drive, muffled in furs, or where strength permits—thickly clad and well protected from the cold—indulge in long tramps through the woods or over the hills on snow shoes.

The Hotels at the village are good and are supplemented by numerous private boarding houses open to meet every extraordinary demand. "Linwood Cottage," Frank A. Mantz, manager, is on the main street. Capacity 25. Rates, $10 to $15 per week. Open all the year. "Riverside Inn," will accommodate 75. Rates, $3 per day ; $14 to $21 per week. This house has electric light and steam heat. A free carriage runs to trains. Open all the year. Wallace Murray, proprietor.

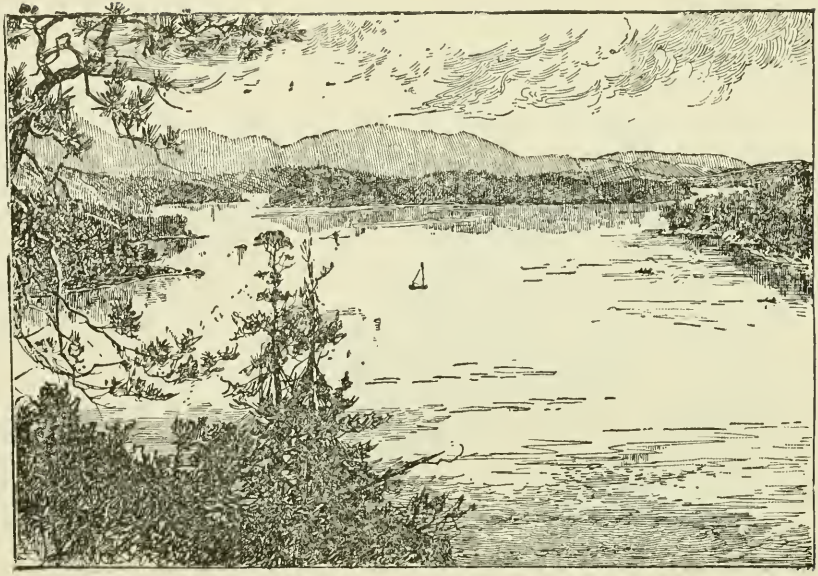

-MAP OF-
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Alt. 1540 Ft
SCALE OF MILES
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2
N
W
E
HOTEL AMPERSAND
Fish Creek
SARANAC LAKE H.
THE ALGONQUIN
EAGLE I
BOOT BAY
NORMAN POINT
NARROWS
POPE BAY
Winter Road
WILLEY
LONESOME POND
LONESOME I.
SARANAC RIVER

The Berkeley is the leading hotel of the village and is open the year round. Streeter & Denison, proprietors. It has been noted for some years for its table and as a specially neat place, much too small to accommodate its would-be guests. Now, with increased capacity and added conveniences it is a very desirable place. It has steam heat and open fireplaces both—a most satisfactory combination, as it insures warmth with ventilation—electric bells, baths and other modern improvements. It has white, unpapered walls and native wood floors covered with large rugs —all admitting of frequent cleaning and airing. A free carriage runs to the stations to meet all trains. The proprietors, while both young men, are energetic and capable, and deserving of the success which has come to them. Accommodations are afforded here for about a hundred guests. For rates see appendix.

Fowler's Livery with office near the Berkeley is one of the best equipped stables in the Adirondacks ; furnishing horses and carriages to meet every requirement. Carriages meet all trains or may be summoned for special needs by mail or telegraph by addressing as above.

Lake Flower, a new name among Adirondack lakes, is the once unhandsome sheet of water south of the village, now beautified by the removal of the dead timber which filled it—threatening health and a sorrow to the eye—and with clean shores and a clear surface a most charming addition to the attractions of this much favored town. Boats can be had here where boating is a pleasure and fishing yields a good return Of course the name is for the governor whose facile pen contributed so much to the removal of the logs.

Edgewood Inn, Wm. L. Davids, proprietor, is about a mile west of the village on high land, showing glimpses of the lake that lies but a little distance farther at the west and counts among its attractions



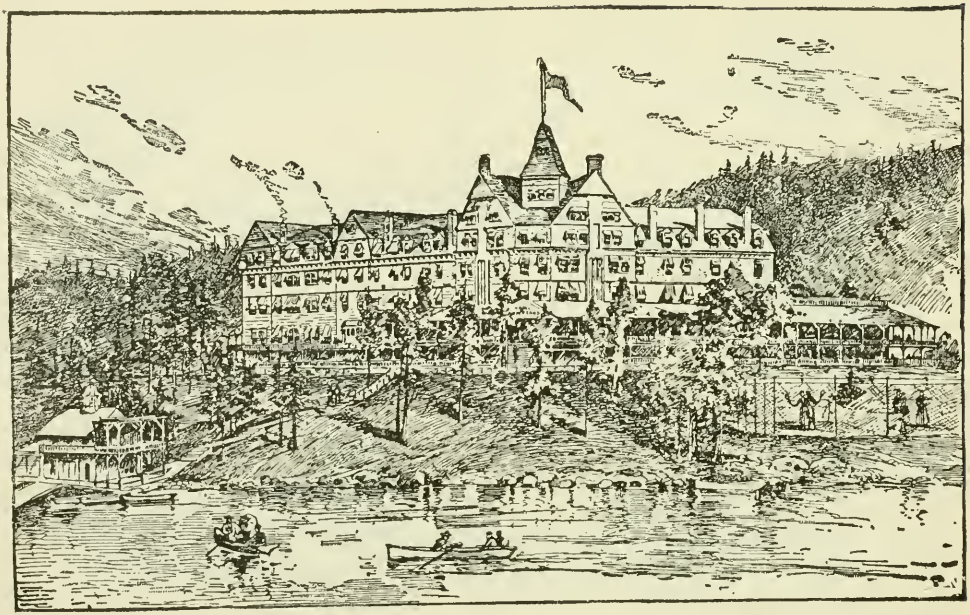
SARANAC LAKE FROM HOTEL AMPERSAND.

thick forest of pine and balsam at its rear. In a region of excellent hotels it is not easy to find distinctive good, but the experience of the proprietor—a graduate of the Astor House, New York—as manager at the Cascade House and later as proprietor here, is an assurance of entertainment satisfactory in every way. Accommodations are afforded here for about 75 guests. Boats, guides and fishing equipments can be secured of the proprietor. P. O, address, Saranac Lake. For rates of board see appendix.

Miller's Saranac Lake House, which stood on the shore of the lake a short distance beyond Edgewood Inn, was burnt to the ground April 24. It stood on the ground where Martin's famous old house which was the first among famous Adirondack hotels, was built in 1859. At present it is uncertain whether it will be rebuilt or not.

The Algonquin is on high ground a half mile south of Edgewood Inn. John Harding, proprietor. Mr. Harding was schooled in Paul Smith's famous hostelry and at one time was associate manager of Hotel Ampersand. Stages connect with all trains, fare 50 cents. The house has modern conveniences, telegraph and post-office, and the grounds spacious, having ¾ of a mile of lake front. The view is comprehensive, including the greater extent of the lake and its islands. For rates see appendix.

Hotel Del Monte is about a mile from the village of Saranac Lake, where the north road approaching Hotel Ampersand crosses Colby stream. J. E. & W. H. Meagher, managers. The house is attractive in appearance and surroundings and modern in its appointments, with extensive piazzas and large, well-lighted rooms. In the vicinity are forests of pine, spruce, hemlock, balsam and cedar, through which walks are laid out. Picturesque bits are found at intervals along up the stream which is the outlet of Lake

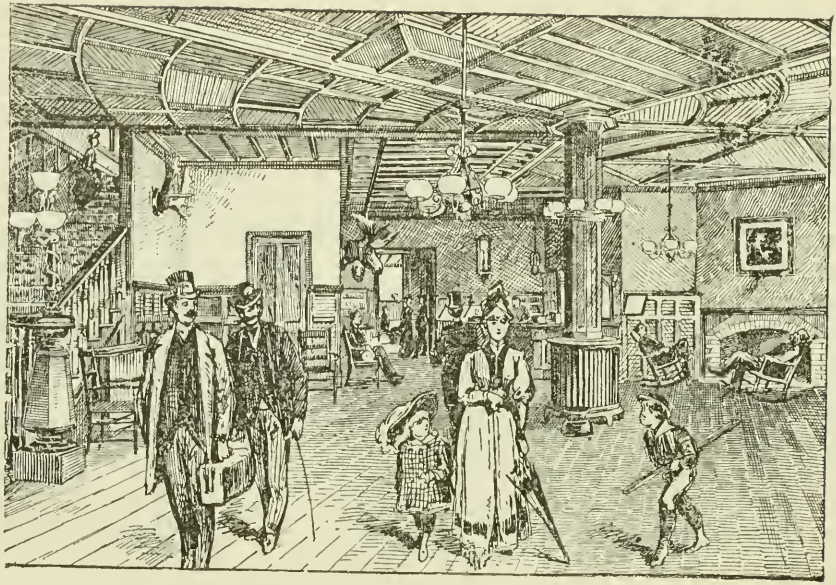


HOTEL AMPERSAND.

Colby, while down stream but a little way after its plunge over the dam it widens out into beautiful Saranac Lake. A well appointed livery furnishes the necessary facilities to those who would ride or drive, while porters and coaches attend at the arrival of all trains. Transfer 50 cents.

A new house, under a new management, the Del Monte has gained a very flattering reputation, which the proprietors promise to add to if good intentions and well-directed effort can win such a result. The Del Monte will be kept open for winter as well as summer boarders. For rates see appendix

Hotel Ampersand and cottages stand at the extreme northerly end of lower Saranac Lake, about 1½ miles east of the village. For transient rates see appendix. For special rates address the Saranac Lake Hotel Company, Ampersand, N. Y., Eaton & Young, managers. The Ampersand was built by the Saranac Lake Hotel Company. It is roomy, rambling and artistic—full of unsuspected corners and pleasant surprises. The main office is a large room with two large fireplaces. It opens on one side into the spacious dining hall, smoking room and gentlemen's reading and writing room, and on the other into a reception room, ladies' billiard, reading and writing rooms and parlor. The hotel contains 146 bedrooms, 68 of which have fireplaces. An elevator makes all floors almost equally desirable. It is heated throughout with steam and lighted with gas. Public and private bath-rooms are on every floor. The piazzas are broad, extending along the entire front and sides of the house. The Post-office "Ampersand" and telegraph, telephone, and general store are in the hotel. A tennis court, base-ball field, walks and drives afford opportunity for outdoor sports for everyone. Archery and rowing and sailing on the lake are standard amusements. The modern canoe with its



HOTEL AMPERSAND, OFFICE.

dainty sails and shining deck is a familiar sight here, although not common in the Adirondacks. Bathing in the lake also is rather popular and encouraged by special facilities offered by the house.

In choosing a name for the hotel, "Ampersand" was deemed fitting and appropriate from the vicinage of the shapely mountain that looms up beyond the lake at the south, and at whose base nestles a pretty pond bearing the same name, with its outlet in a little stream that finds its devious way at last into Raquette River. It is picturesque in its commanding position on a slight eminence, surrounded by pines, hemlocks and balsams, with white birches gleaming here and there among their more sombre neighbors. The accompanying cuts show glimpses of the hotel and a view of the lake but do neither justice.

C. M. Eaton and W. G. Young, the managers, represent energy and enterprise and a knowledge of the minutia of hotel service that ensures good management and smooth working throughout. At the beginning, the Ampersand took position as a popular favorite. With a generous freedom of management not often equalled it has continued so. It is a house about which little can be found to criticize.

Lower Saranac Lake is a little less than five miles long by one and a quarter wide. It is longest from Ampersand in a south-westeriy course to the inlet. Symmetrical as a whole, it is separated into several natural divisions by outspreading peninsulas and chain-like groups of islands ; there being of the latter (counting as such several huge rocks) one for every week in the year. There are a number of fine private cottages on its shores and camps, varying from the expensive rustic country place to the rude but comfortable log and bark affair while on its islands, during the summer the white tent and occasional bough house are to be found, filled with their jolly invalids or sportsmen, bound for a good time generally.

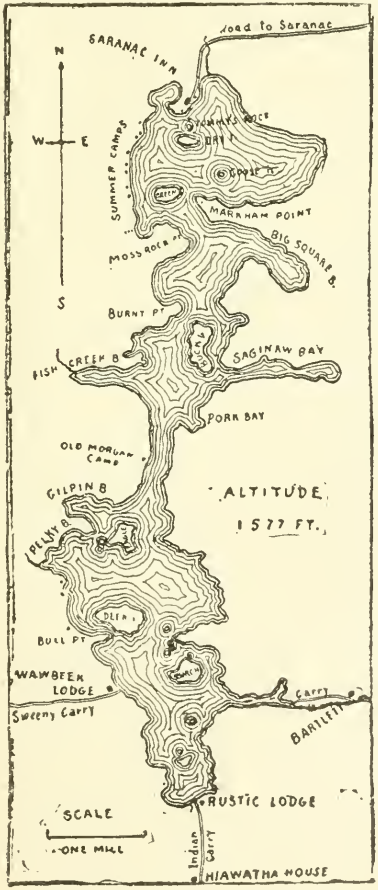
The outlet is about midway of the lake, three miles southeast of its head, receiving the flow of Cold, Rogers, and Ray, brooks on the right and the waters of Lonesome Pond on the left and enlarges to form Miller Pond, then contracting turns gradually and passes through the village of Saranac Lake.

The Inlet is a winding, lily-flecked stream about two miles long, bringing the water from Round Lake. At the Rapids, midway between the lakes, the water comes down with a swish and a curl at the bottom. With high water the rapids may be run in coming down but ordinarily it is safest to alight and walk along the plank at the side while the guide pilots the boat along the channel.

Middle Saranac Lake, or Round Lake as it is commonly called, is about two and one-half miles in diameter, and as its name implies, is nearly round. It contains several very pretty rocky islands. The shores are bold, and, late in the season, brilliant in their Autumn dress. It has the reputation of being the roughest water in the Adirondacks, and a "Camp of Refuge" is near the outlet for shelter of wind-bound or shipwrecked mariners. Between two great rocks at the west we enter the slow stream that comes from the Upper Lake.

The Saranac Club House (formerly Bartlett's) is at the foot of a short carry a half mile above Round Lake. This place is reached in summer generally by water, although possible to reach it by a road through the woods on the east side. It is owned by a company known as the "Saranac Club" with a charter membership of 20. The stated objects of the club are, primarily, the health, happiness and pleasure of its members, but while the accommodations of the house will be largely required for the club it will be kept open as a hotel and the public accommodated to such an extent as may be without inconvenience to club members.

Bartlett Carry extends from the club house, something less than a half mile, into the Upper Saranac. Boat and duffle (in the Adirondacks everything in the way of baggage is "duffle") are carried over on a cart, for which the employer pays 50 cents.



MAP OF UPPER SARANAC LAKE.
(Surveyed by Dr. S. B. Ward.)

Upper Saranac Lake is 1,577 feet above tide. It is eight miles long, measuring north and south and nearly two miles wide at its broadest. It discharges toward the east from its south end, making a rapid descent of about 35 feet in 100 rods, to Bartlett's. It contains a number of islands; those at the south being rounded or level; those at the north, bold and rocky. The shores partake of the nature of the islands; are thickly wooded, and rise into hills, which can hardly lay claim to the title of mountains, but which are picturesque and attractive. In the distance, at the north, is



SARANAC INN.

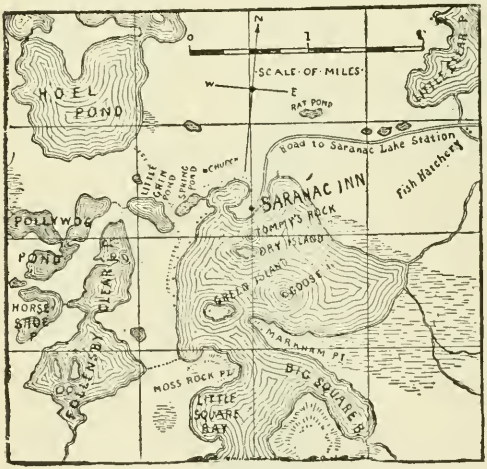
St. Regis Mountains; away at the east, Whiteface; toward the southwest, Ampersand and Seward. Of old the route to this lake was generally by way of the Lower Saranac as above described, and it still remains a delightful way, but with the opening of the A. & St. L. Railroad the mass of visitors come to Saranac Inn Station, thence by stage to the head of the lake, and by steamer to the various points on its shores.

Saranac Inn is at the head (north end) of Upper Saranac Lake. It will accommodate 125 guests. D. W. Riddle, manager. P. O. Saranac Inn, N. Y. A loop of the telegraph extends to this point with office in the hotel. A general supply store furnishes all the necessaries for camp or sport. Guides can be engaged through the management. The Inn is two miles from Saranac Inn Station. Stage fare 50 cents. The road runs through a picturesque section of the woods, which here in places exist in their primeval condition. All the way—except in extremely wet weather—the road is in good condition and the ride a delightful one. By water from Saranac Inn to Miller's is 20 miles; to Paul Smith's 10½ miles.

The house stands on a point extending out into the lake from the north, and commands a broad expanse of water with distant mountains, the view equalled nowhere in the Adirondacks, except from the high land between Mirror Lake and Lake Placid. The soil is dry and porous, the peninsula on which the house stands, level, and the forest which forms a pleasant feature in its surroundings, are grovelike, resembling a cultivated park in their shadowy depths. Under its present management the Inn has gained the highest praise. The table is exceptionally nice.

This section is specially attractive to the fisherman, because of the multitude of small ponds and streams adjacent, there being within a circuit of three miles

over thirty that are recognized as among the best trout yielding waters of the Adirondacks. For obvious reasons, the hunter with limited time, will find this available ground. It is easily reached. An excellent house renders the isolated position comfortable. It is well out in that wilderness where, north, west and south, streams and ponds cover the tract like crystal beads on a net-work of silver. Into this labyrinth come the deer who delight in still water and the tender food growing at its edge. With them it is a favorite feeding ground and they find none better even in the far west.



This house is a favorite with President and Mrs. Cleveland, and headquarters during their visit to the woods. Dr. S. B. Ward, of Albany, is a regular visitor; and to him the publisher is indebted for a copy of the map incorporated in the large map of the wilderness and shown on page 83. Dr. Ward's camp on Markham Point is notably picturesque and comfortable. A pretty little church on the hill back of the hotel, erected in 1885, is open for service during the summer. A number of very pretty private camps are on the bay west of the house, and at various points south.

Steamers "Saranac" and "Loon" run (connect-

ing with trains) from Saranac Inn to Wawbeek, Indian Carry and Saranac Club dock (Bartlett's) at the outlet.

Hotel Wawbeek is on the west side of the Upper Saranac near its south end. Capacity about 200. By stage and boat from Saranac Inn Station, $1.25. Harlow H. Chandler, manager. Post Office address, Wawbeek, N. Y. "Wawbeek" is Indian for big rock, suggested by the huge bowlder lying on the hillside there. Hiawatha

"Sees the masses of the wawbeek lying still in every valley,"

but the weary traveler who sees *this* Wawbeek finds something more satisfying than cold stone to look upon. It is of commanding proportions, unique in design and pleasing in finish. The public apartments are attractive, cosy and ample for all occasions. It has telegraph office in the house, electric bells, public and private baths, etc. The sleeping rooms are spacious and with plenty of large windows, looking three ways and still finding the lake. Its shape is that of a Greek cross with the office centrally placed. It is nearly surrounded by verandas, presenting sunny nooks or cooling shade, according as conditions favor or inclination suggests. An immense fire-place in the office and smaller ones in other public rooms and in a number of the sleeping rooms, insure means of warmth in time of frost. Pure water is there, brought into the house from a distant spring. Ventilation and perfect drainage gives the best of sanitary conditions. A feature of the Wawbeek, much affected by believers in the efficacy of out-of-door air, is found in a number of commodious tents with carpeted floors and all the etceteras of a well furnished bedroom, which will be assigned to those who may prefer tent life to the conventional walls of the hotel. The point is a commanding one, affording a view which, for diversity



HOTEL WAWBEEK.

and extent, is not equalled on any other lake west of Lake Placid. The table supplies are shipped from New York daily throughout the season. The cuisine is first class, the service exceptionally nice. Many visitors coming to see have been so well pleased that their day extended into the season and the coming season will find them there again. For terms see appendix or address the manager at Wawbeek.

Amusements are varied, Boating, fishing and hunting are, of course, the principal ones here, and for such all accessories can be had of the house, including guides and camp outfit. A new naptha launch has been added to the fleet for the convenience of guests in making special trips about the lake.

Mr. Chandler, who assumed the management of the Wawbeek in 1893, has been associated in the management of some of the most noted hotels of the country, including the Windsor, Montreal ; the Ocean House, Newport ; the Everett, New York, and Laurel-in-the-Pines, at Lakewood, N. J.—and yet his reputation as an entertainer is not limited to that of landlord alone, if the musical and dramatic critics are to be believed.

Johnson Island Chapel is about a mile from the Wawbeek in a south-easterly direction. Services are held here on the Sabbath during the summer. It is in charge of Rev. R. G. McCarthy, "The Missionary of the Adirondacks," who although a Presbyterian, throws open the chapel doors and desk to all denominations, endeavoring when possible to have the services conducted by distinguished visiting clergymen.

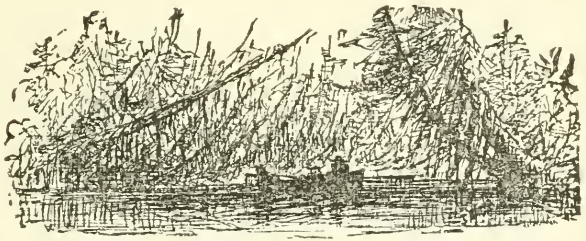
Rustic Lodge is at the south end of the Upper Saranac, 2 miles from "Wawbeek," and 3 from Bartlett's. Charles Simpson, proprietor. Boat and stage to Saranac Inn Station $1.50. The place is picturesque, a combination of log house with additions of later styles and a number of detached cottages in a row along at the east facing the lake.

Indian Carry extends from this point south over the divide to Stony Creek Ponds one mile. (Portage of boat and luggage 75 cents.) **The Hiawatha House** at the south end of the carry on the north side of the first of the Stony Creek Ponds will provide for about 35 guests. Warren W. Hale, proprietor. Mr. Hale is a newcomer here but from personal experience I can unhesitatingly vouch for the wholesomeness of the fare as provided in other places. Post-office address, Axton, Franklin Co. A stage runs daily from the Hiawatha House through the woods to Tupper Lake, 12 miles. Fare $2. For rates see appendix.

Stony Creek Ponds are three in number. The first and third are small; the middle one about a mile the longest way. Sometimes called "Spectacle" Ponds from their fancied resemblance to these useful articles. **Stony Creek,** applied to the outlet of the Ponds, is a misnomer. It is about three miles long, slow, sluggish and winding, and difficult of navigation in time of low water. At such times it is advisable to continue by road 2 miles from the Hiawatha House to the Raquette River.

Raquette River is one of the most interesting streams in the Wilderness. Portions are very beautiful and wonderful in their solemn beauty. In the shallows it is amber, at a greater depth red, then a rich brown, then almost like ink. So still it runs that it seems more like a river of black glass than water. Great, shaggy, twisted cedars line its banks, their branches reaching out and downward toward the water, the sides away from the river, limbless and verdureless. It has undermined them until they bend over and stand curled upward with the even sweep of a scimeter, while the smaller limbs, seemingly alarmed at their too near approach to the water, turn back upon themselves and hang in great hooks and solid

festoons from their leaning supports, the whole mirrored in the glassy surface where you seem to float midway between the heavens above and the heavens below. The stream is navigable for boats of considerable draft between Long and Tupper Lakes. It is probable that in time a line of small steamers will run the length of this stream to connect with steamers on Long Lake for the South-



UP THE RAQUETTE.

west Lake Region. From where Stony Creek enters, it is 9 miles down the river to Sweeney Carry and 11 miles further to Tupper Lake.

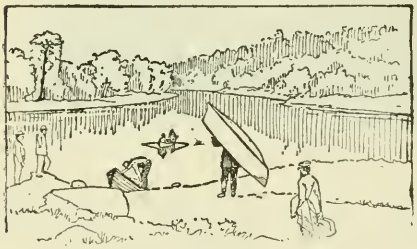
Raquette Falls is 7 miles above Stony Creek mouth. The water tumbles here about 15 feet. Above the Falls is a mile of cascades and rapids. **Raquette Falls Hotel** will furnish dinners at 75 cents and lodgings if desired. Wm. McClelland, proprietor. P. O. address, Axton. Here the voyageur may be carried over the intervening 1½ miles to navigable waters above, comfortably seated on a buckboard under the shadow of his inverted boat, for the sum of 50 cents. Transportation of boat and luggage will cost 75 cents. Five miles above Raquette Falls **Cold River,** coming down from the heights of Mt. Seward on the east, joins the Raquette, furnishing by far the greater portion of the united streams.

Something over a mile further is the foot of Long Lake, for which see index.

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Sweeney Carry extends from Wawbeek west three miles to the Raquette River. For transportation of boat and luggage across, the price is $1.50. Parties of three can ride over on a buckboard for 50 cents apiece.

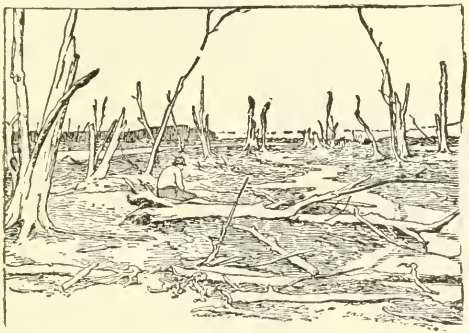
Tromblee's is on the Raquette, at the west end of the Sweeney Carry The house is small, affording accommodations for only six or eight people, but it gives a very acceptable dinner. Mail daily through the season. Open from May 1st to November. Oliver Tromblee, proprietor. Post-office address Wawbeek, N. Y. Buckboards can be had here by east-coming passengers for the three mile trip over, and carrying wagons for the boats and luggage. See appendix for additional particulars. The river above this point is delightfully picturesque, marks of the desolation caused by the flooded flats not being so apparent here as further down. Trolling for pickerel is the popular sport and yields most satisfactory results. It is about 8 miles from Tromblee's Landing by the new road to Tupper Lake Station. By river to the foot of Tupper Lake the distance is about 11 miles.



AT SWEENEY CARRY.

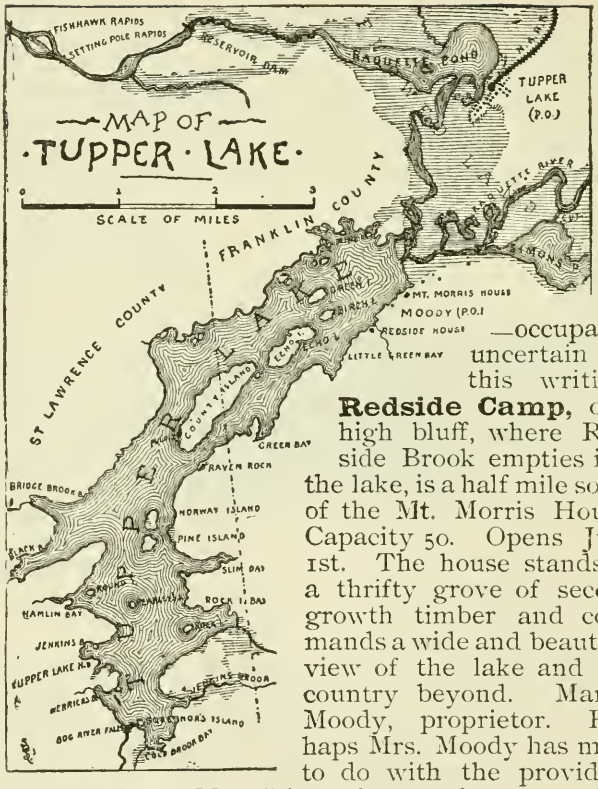
The Lower Raquette once the most beautiful of rivers is to-day a standing protest against the outrages perpetrated in the name of utility—where, as

the result of damming the streams, a broad stretch of grandly wooded valley, whose equal for quiet beauty could be found nowhere else in the whole Adirondack wilderness, has been alternately flooded and drained—that forsooth the logs could be floated to market—until the once fragrant and shadowy depths is but an expanse of hideous slime-covered flats and malaria-breeding pits where the skeletons of drowned trees totter to their fall or lie white and ghastly on the mirey ground. Is the preservation of the Adirondacks merely a matter of sentiment? The desolation is greatest as the foot of Tupper Lake is approached, extending thence to Tupper Lake village, the terminus of the Northern Adirondack R. R.



THE DROWNED LANDS.

Tupper Lake hangs like a bag on its gathering string. The Raquette River is the string. It is 1,554 feet above tide, nearly seven miles long and three broad. It has 25 islands, some level and covered with thrifty trees, others barren and rocky, rising steeply from the water. County Island is the largest, being nearly a mile in length, and has on its west side a precipice known as the Devil's Pulpit. The surrounding country is wild but not grand with mountain heights. Mount Morris, at the southeast, is the most important elevation of the section. **Mount Morris House** is on the east side of the lake near the outlet,



—occupancy uncertain at this writing.

Redside Camp, on a high bluff, where Redside Brook empties into the lake, is a half mile south of the Mt. Morris House. Capacity 50. Opens June 1st. The house stands in a thrifty grove of second growth timber and commands a wide and beautiful view of the lake and the country beyond. Martin Moody, proprietor. Perhaps Mrs. Moody has more to do with the providing for guests than "Mart," but whoever the responsible party may be, they furnish good, wholesome, substantial fare to make the heart of the hunter and fisherman glad. The Post-office called "Moody" is located here also, and the proprietor of the house is postmaster. Mr. Moody has been noted for years as "The Mighty Hunter," and where he fails in knowl-

edge as to the best place for game or the best way of securing it, there is little hope that others will succeed. See appendix for rates, etc.

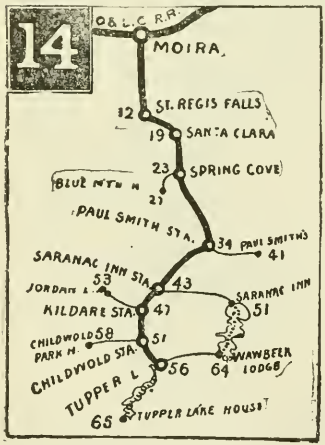
Tupper Lake House, which stood on the west shore of the lake near its south end, was burned April 12, '94. **Litchfield Park** is in Franklin County, the south one-third of Township 25, southeast of Tupper Lake. It is held as a private preserve by the owner, Edward H. Litchfield of New York, an enthusiast on the question of the propagation of exotic game; and to this end devoting money and all the resources of the territory owned by him here to that purpose. He believes that elk will thrive here where they were once common, the last wild one it is believed having been killed in 1830 near Saranac Lake.

Bog River Falls comes picturesquely down over the face of the broken rocks at the head of Tupper Lake. A ruined saw-mill here marks the site of a past "effort" showing a considerable town with public squares and buildings—on paper. **Little Tupper Lake** is an easy half day's journey at the south, the most tedious part of this way being the two-mile carry from Bog River into Round Pond, where the thrifty wagoner will charge you $2 for boat and luggage. A little house furnishes accommodations to such as may need. Beyond by boat and trail, the Raquette Lake region is reached.

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Tupper Lake Village, terminus of the N. A. R. R., is on **Raquette Pond,** which was created by a dam built two miles below Tupper Lake, to facilitate lumbering in this section. The town is a revelation of sudden growth, interesting to visit but not a place where the Adirondack visitor would ordinarily care to remain for long. When John Hurd built his road south to this point to subserve his vast lumber interests, this

was practically virgin forest. The first train ran through July 1st, 1890. Now there are grouped about its terminus a hundred and fifty buildings of various sizes and conditions, churches, hotels, (Hotel Altamont is the best here,) three school houses, and two steam saw-mills, with capacity for sawing 245,000 feet of lumber per day. **A steamboat** runs from this point to the various hotels on Tupper Lake, fare 50 cents to $1. Through train service from New York is maintained here during the season over the A. & St. L. R. R. The **Northern Adirondack Railroad** reaches to this point from **Moira** (Gateway 14) 13 miles west of Malone on the O. & L. C.

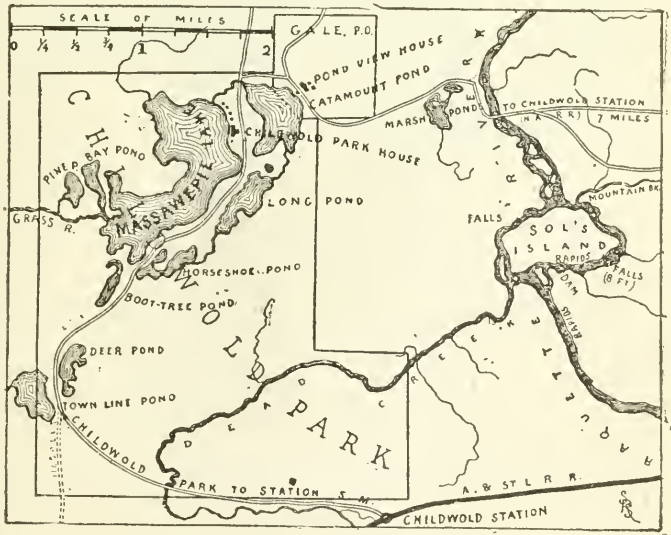


The distance is 56 miles. The **Blue Mountain House** (P. O. Santa Clara), near Blue Mountain of the North, is four miles southwest of Spring Cove, 27 miles from Moira (daily stage 75 cents); will accommodate 50. Board is about $6 to $9 per week. H. Phelps, proprietor. Except the Blue Mountain region there is little of interest in Gateway 14. The railroad was built as a meansof reaching the valuable lumber of this northern region and was pushed with splendid energy—which would have been admirable but for the irreparable injury it has worked—right into the heart of the wilderness to lay waste and destroy. Not only has the great timber that once stood along the line gone but the smaller trees are now rapidly disappearing into the insati-

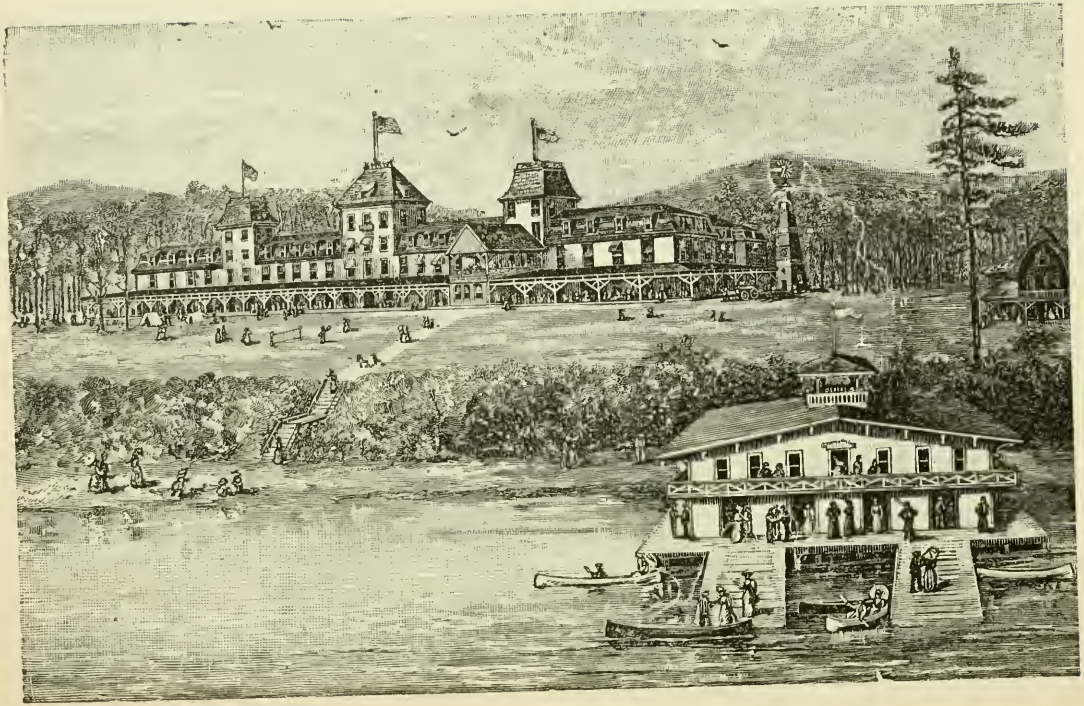
able maw of the ill-smelling charcoal kilns, which form a valuable part of the equipment of this road. With the opening of the A. & St. L., this line forms no necessary part of the way to important points.

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Childwold (station) is on the A. & St. L. R. R., about six miles west of Tupper Lake. A plank road extends from the station west and north through a magnificent forest of hard wood to **Massawepie Lake,** the fountain head of Grasse River, one of the best trout streams in northern New York, and a noted resort for deer. Mr. Addison Child, to whom this sec-



tion owes much of its prosperity, and Mr. Henry G. Dorr, of Boston, together, own the whole western half of township 6, and have preserved, under the state law, with the title of **Childwold Park,**

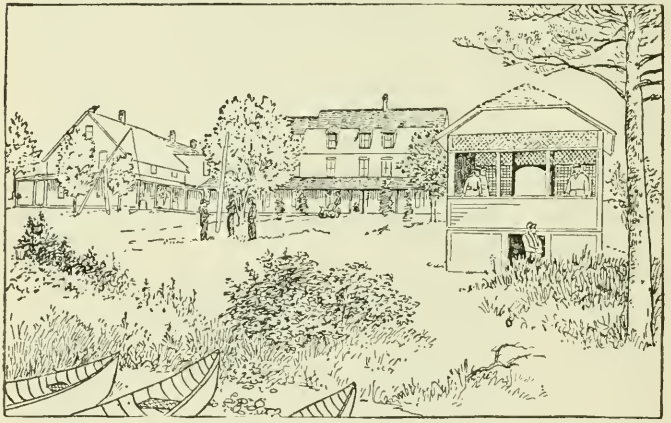


a game and pleasure park of 5,000 acres, embracing Lake Massawepie and 5 contributary sheets of water that encircle it.

Childwold Park House and cottags stand on the east shore of Massawepie Lake, five miles north of Childwold Station. Accommodations for 300 guests. Wm. F. Ingold, of the Magnolia Springs Hotel, Florida, is manager and deservedly successful, bringing to the work not only energy and experience but a commendable enthusiasm that exalts the science of hotel keeping into the realms of high art. The house stands on high ground considerably above the water, with piazzas on three sides, and a belvedere, rising 78 feet above the lake. It is flanked by a number of attractive Queen Anne cottages in the service of the hotel. It has natural attractions of broken and picturesque wilderness surroundings, and a broad, beautiful lake with numerous small ponds adjacent. Boats, hunting and fishing supplies, can be obtained here with competent men for camp or trail. This place with the opening of the A. & St. L. Railroad has been made easily accessible. Convenient service is maintained from New York and Boston. Wagner sleeping cars run from both cities every week day (Sunday, also, from New York,) to Childwold Station without change. Stage fare from station to hotel, $1, including baggage. An illustrated pamphlet will be sent free on application to the manager. For rates and additional particulars see appendix.

The Pond View House is on the east shore of Catamount Pond (See map). with capacity for 100; House open the year round. E. P. Gale, proprietor. This was noted for years as a house of entertainment for sportsmen. Later it has been provided with modern conveniences—which the hardy sportsman of old did not consider necessary to his comfort or happiness —and provisions made to meet the more exacting re-

quirements of tourists and summer visitors. Boats and competent guides can be secured here and all the necessaries of hunting and fishing can be furnished by the proprietor. A large farm connected with the hotel supplies fresh milk and eggs, with vegetables in their season. The Post Office, known as Gale, is in

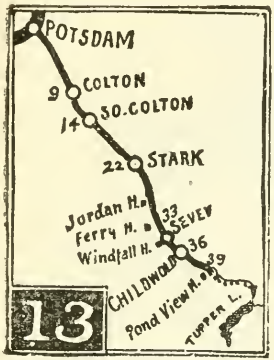


one of the buildings connected with the house, and the proprietor of the house is postmaster. The place as a whole presents an appearance of rustic comfort, which with the reasonable terms offered insures a very satisfactory patronage. For price of board etc., see Appendix. Six miles soufhwest is Childwold Station.

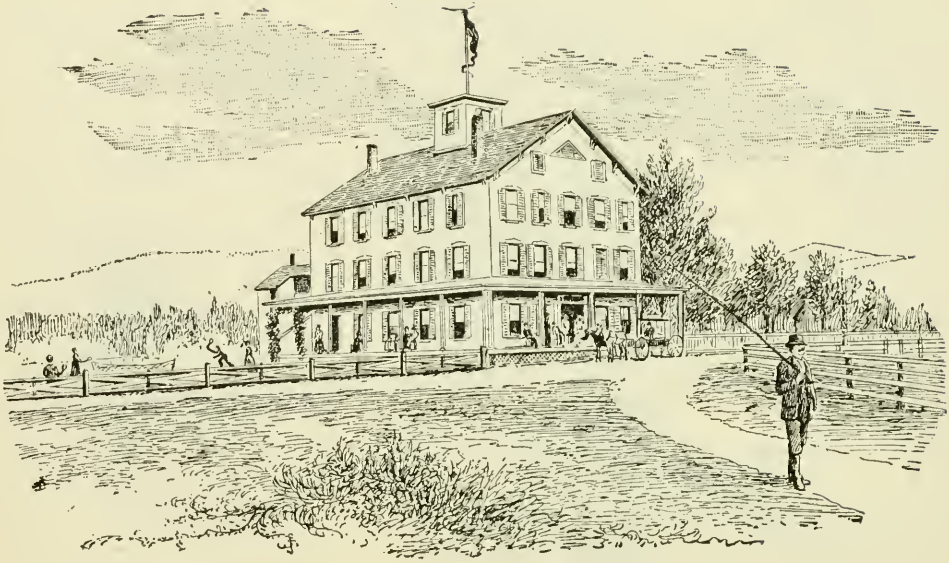
One and one-half mile east of Gale is **Downey's Landing** which is eight miles below Raquette Pond. Ten below Tupper Lake village. The stream is navigable from above to this point (except for short carries around falls and rapids,) and may be "done" for pleasure or in case of dire necessity.

This section can be reached via **Potsdam** (Gate-

way No. 13). There are small houses at intervals along the road and river, where entertainment can be had at from $1 to $1.50 per day. **The Forest House** is at Stark's Falls, 22 miles from Potsdam. The **Jordan House** is six miles farther, opposite the mouth of the Jordan River. The "Kildare Club," of New York, composed of members of the Vanderbilt family and friends, has a hunting lodge near Jordan Lake and a park of several thousand acres surrounding it. Kildare Station, on the N. A. Railroad and a new road thence to Jordan Lake are for the special accommodation of the club. **Childwold** is 36 miles from Potsdam. It has an elevation of about 1,450 feet above tide in a belt of good agricultural land on which a colony of farmers are thriving. Three miles farther south are Childwold Park House and Gale.







RAY BROOK HOUSE,

CHAPTER V.

Lake Placid, North Elba and Clear Lake.

THE Saranac & Lake Placid railroad is 10 miles long, terminating about a mile south of Lake Placid. Cars of the Chateaugay and the A. & St. L. railroads run through without change during the summer. Local fare $1 ; round trip $1.50. From New York $9.80. Transfer from terminus to Mirror Lake, Grand View, Stevens and Lake Placid houses, 25 cents each person ; same for trunks. Arrange with agent on the train. Work was commenced on the road May 1st, 1893, and passengers carried through July 15 following. C. E. Arnold is President ; N. F. Stewart, Supt. ; O. Weaver, G. P. A.

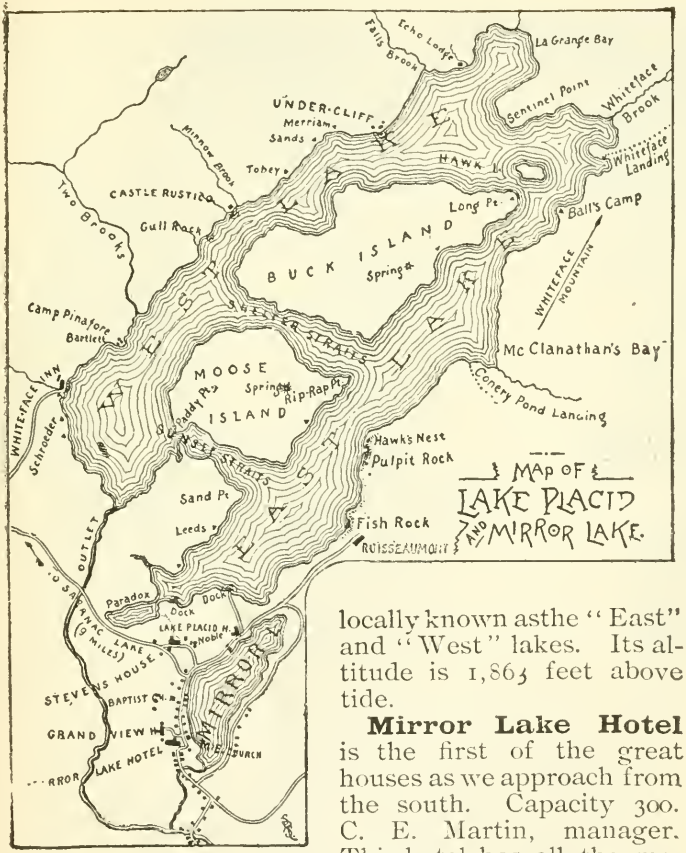
Ray Brook House is three miles east of Saranac Lake. Open all the year. Duncan Cameron, proprietor. Post Office (Ray Brook) and telegraph office in the hotel. The air of roominess and generous space in the proportions here is quite taking to the average seeker after rest. The fare will be found alike generous and satisfactory. The house is well furnished, substantial and wholesome throughout. Of special interest is the brook that gives name to the house, and the adjacent ponds, belonging to the proprietor, who has stocked them with trout and holds them as a preserve for the use of himself and guests, affording excellent sport at all seasons. Guests given to angling will find a kindred spirit in the proprietor who is an enthusiast

and an expert in that line. Camp supplies can be found here and good serviceable teams for long or short drives to other hunting or fishing resorts. Trains on the new road will stop close by Ray Brook. Carriage to the house, free. For rates and additional particulars see appendix.

At North Elba stages are taken for Lake Placid, Adirondack Lodge, Ames' and Cascade Lakes. The Elba House, near the station, will provide for a limited number.

Lake Placid (village) is the outgrowth of a sentiment—love of the beautiful in nature. Not that its existence argues necessarily that all who live there are dominated by this idea, but those who come from afar must be cared for, and the village that has grown up here is the result. When, in 1873, the writer first visited Lake Placid, the old Lake Placid House, known generally as "Brewster's," and "Nash's," the little red farm house, still standing at the lake shore southeast of the Stevens House, were the only habitations in this section. Now a thrifty village with churches and schoolhouses line the shores of Mirror Lake and the road to the south, while summer cottages and princely hotels bid welcome to a host of summer visitors. **Mirror Lake**, along the west side of which the village has grown to about one mile long by one-third of a mile wide.

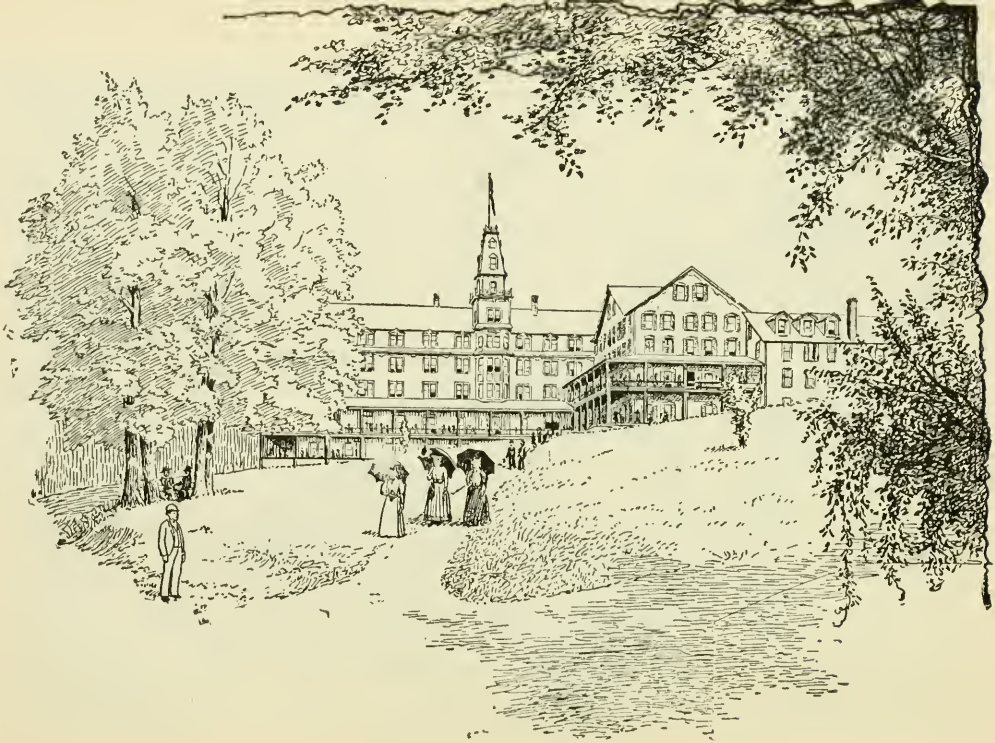
Lake Placid (the watery part thereof) is over at the north, and, although distant from Mirror Lake but a little way, the two are effectually separated by a ridge that runs between. It is an oblong, something over four miles in length and about two broad, measuring through or between the islands, of which there are three, called respectively Hawk, Moose and Buck. Hawk is small, but Moose and Buck are large, beautiful islands in a line from the first toward the southwest, the three dividing the sheet into what are



MAP OF LAKE PLACID AND MIRROR LAKE.

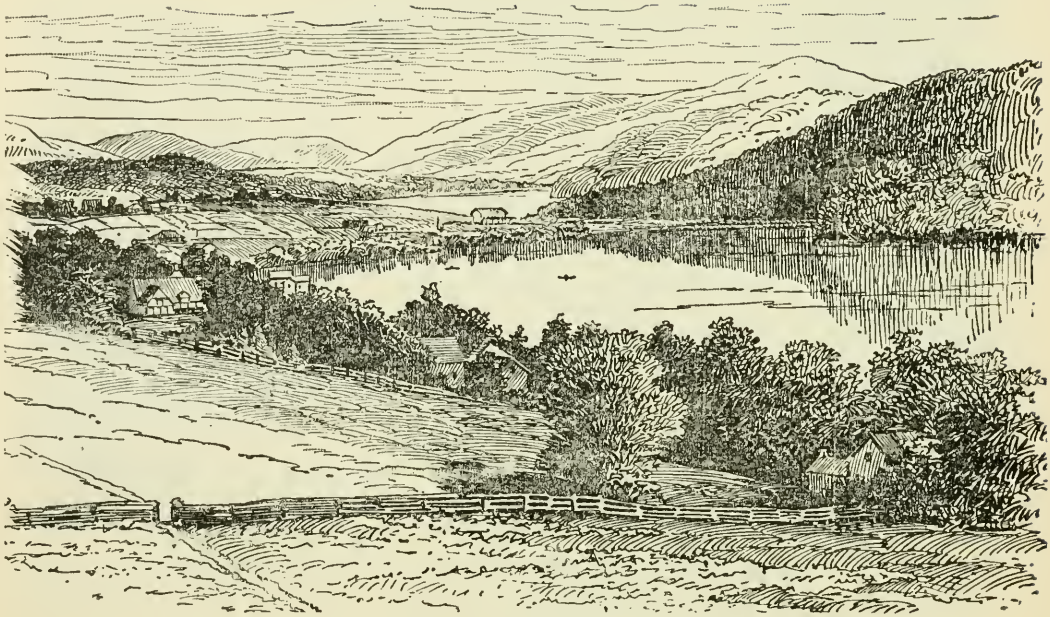
locally known asthe "East" and "West" lakes. Its altitude is 1,863 feet above tide.

Mirror Lake Hotel is the first of the great houses as we approach from the south. Capacity 300. C. E. Martin, manager. This hotel has all the machinery of a first-class house. It stands at the south end of Mirror Lake, commanding a view of theentire lake towards the east and north, the picturesque village of Lake Placid straggling along its shores, a bit



MIRROR LAKE HOUSE.

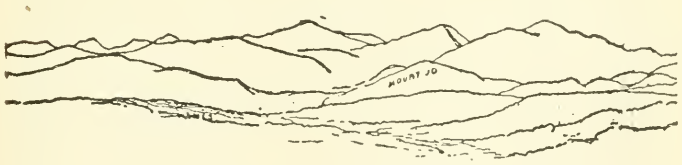
of Lake Placid itself, and Whiteface Mountain beyond, while, stretched along the southern sky is seen the grand panorama of mountain peaks. It is a roomy structure, with the necessary comforts of the great hotel of the day. It has ample piazzas and public rooms, electric light and steam heat. It is furnished richly and comfortably. It has spacious halls and sleeping rooms with high ceilings ; is capable of thorough ventilation and is under the most perfect of sanitary regulations. Within, are billiards and bowling; without, all of the amusements common to outdoor life are at command. Here grace-giving tennis and the more sedate croquet claim each their admirers; those who would row or fish can be provided with all that is necessary for comfort or pleasure, while riding and driving, staple amusements the world over, may be indulged in, for saddle horses and every class of vehicle common to the mountains, are found in the hotel livery. There is a telegraph office in the hotel and mails come and go twice a day. This property is owned by the Lake Placid Hotel Company, of which the manager is a director. Paul Smith is also a shareholder. Paul Smith's reputation as a hotel man extends wherever the Adirondack wilderness is known. The famous hotel at St. Regis Lake has been celebrated for years as the fashionable resort of the wilderness. Years ago when in its early prime, and almost the only hotel of note in the wilderness, a boy started in its service, who, with the inquisitiveness of a boy, and the determination of a growing man to know everything to be learned about a great hotel, served faithfully until every department was as familiar to him as A, B, C, of schoolboy days. Eventually a great share in the management of the old house fell to his lot until other hands came to relieve him, when, after nearly 25 years of faithful service, he graduated to take upon himself larger re-



LAKE PLACID FROM THE SOUTH.

sponsibilities in different fields. This boy is the present manager of the Mirror Lake Hotel, and a host of friends who remember his uniform courtesy and genial ways in the office of the old St. Regis Lake House, testify now to the splendid success of his later venture. To Mr. Martin's indomitable pluck and enterprise is also due the new railroad which now reaches from Saranac Lake to this point, for which he labored persistently until it became an assured fact; while a road to the summit of Whiteface Mountain, the most beautiful and diverse outlook in the Adirondacks is but a question of the near future. Title has been acquired by Mr. Martin and others and the construction of the road only a question of time. For rates at the Mirror Lake House and additional particulars see appendix.

1 2 3 4 5 6



THE GREAT PEAKS FROM LAKE PLACID.

1 Gothic. 2 Saddleback. 3 Basin. 4 Marcy. 5 Colden. 6 McIntire.

The Grand View House stands on the high ground rising west of Mirror Lake. Recent additions gives it capacity for over 200 guests. For rates, etc. see appendix. Henry Allen, proprietor. Mr. Allen is pleasant, agreeable and obliging. The management is unconventional, ergo, popular. The house is appropriately enough named the "Grand View," for not only does it command the view north, east and south, common to other hotels here, but also the quiet of spreading forests towards the west and the moun-

tains that lie about far-away Saranac Lake. It is nicely furnished, its beds are the best. Pure spring water is brought through pipes into the house. Its commanding position renders drainage easy and thorough. It has its own telegraph office connected with the regular line, and has livery accommodations such as may be found at all good hotels. It is kept open also as a winter resort. Large stoves and open fireplaces are in the main rooms, double windows have been provided and the large piazza enclosed with glass.

The Stevens House built in 1886 is on the high land that separates Mirror Lake from Lake Placid. J. A. & G. A. Stevens, proprietors. This is one of the great hotels of the Adirondacks. It has a front of over 200 feet, is four stories high, with piazzas on every side, affording choice of wind or sun, and with annex and cottages affords accommodations for nearly 400. The parlors and dining-room have each an area of about 3,000 square feet. It is lighted by electricity. A hydraulic pump forces water to all parts of the house, and with hose attachment, is guard against possible fire. The bedding, carpets, etc,, came from Arnold, Constable & Co. The beds are of woven wire, and with hair mattresses. The sanitary conditions are believed to be perfect. Telegraph office in the house. This house stands 200 feet above Lake Placid whose surface is 1,863 feet above tide and commands undoubtedly the most comprehensive view of any hotel in the Adirondacks. To the energy and far-sightedness of the proprietors, who were the pioneers in the new Lake Placid, is due much of the prosperity of this place. They have triumphed over fire and tornado and their house is an assured success. Personally they are deserving of success. The senior member of the firm is an acknowledged authority on hunting matters to whom even the guides defer, and the junior, fresh from legislative honors, has no

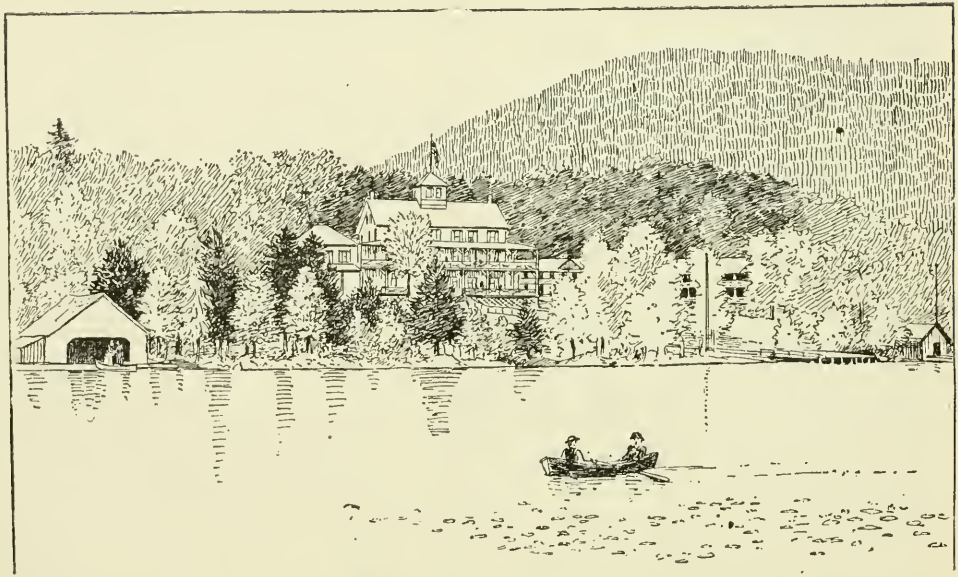
reason to doubt the estimation in which he is held by his fellow townsmen. The Messrs Stevens are owners of considerable real estate lying along shore and between Mirror Lake and Lake Placid. This property has been laid out in building lots. Several cottages stand here, others will be built soon, and, in the near future, one may reasonably expect to see this entire slope occupied by elegant villas or cozy cottages, as individual taste may dictate. This is a very desirable place for a summer cottage, being sightly and cool ; while its elevated position and the nature of the soil places it above any suggestion of unwholesome air or conditions.

Furnished Cottages and camps and camp or cottage sites, fronting directly on the lake, may also be obtained on very reasonable terms by applying to Clarence M. Noble, at Lake Placid, or at 100 Broadway, New York City.

The Lake Placid House is at the head of Mirror Lake, east of the Stevens House. Open June 1st. G. W. Baldwin, proprietor. See appendix for particulars.

The Rouisseaumont is on the east shore of Lake Placid. Capacity 200. T. Edmund Krumbholz, manager. The house was built and opened first in 1892. It is in a niche carved out of the virgin forest, standing on high ground which slopes rapidly down from it to the lake shore. Facing westerly, it looks out across the broad lake between the southern peninsula and Moose Island. It was built and furnished with the idea of making it one of the most complete hotels in the Adirondacks. The manager, late manager at Hotel Wawbeek, ranks high as an entertainer. Stages run to and from all trains. P. O. Lake Placid. For additional particulars see appendix.

White Face Inn is on the west shore of Lake Placid almost directly opposite the Rouisseaumont.



WHITE FACE INN

Capacity 150. Child & Farintosh, proprietors. Post Office, Whiteface, Essex Co., N. Y. The house is about 40 feet above the surface of the lake, almost surrounded by native forest trees. In front, a broad passage leads into the East Lake. Through this is seen the striking bluff known as the Devil's Pulpit, the mountains around Wilmington Pass, and in the distance, Marcy and other peaks. The West Lake, stretching northeast, forms the middle-ground of a picture of which the distance is the rugged and noble contour of Whiteface—a view pronounced by many the finest of this famous peak. Behind and on either hand is the forest into which go pleasant walks and bridle paths, one of the latter extending to the top of Colborn Peak, a half mile distant. The house is three stories, with spacious rooms, and wide, double piazzas on the north, south and east sides, and with additional guests' rooms in a line of connecting cottages at the north. The management is vested in Mrs. John M. Child of "The Pines," Lakewood, New Jersey's celebrated winter resort, and Mr. Gilbert Farintosh of the Laurel House, for the last two years associated in the management of Whiteface Inn. The names stand among friends as a guarantee of good fare and management. For rates at Whiteface Inn see appendix. **Castle Rustico** on the west shore opposite Moose Island is an immense structure of logs, rough outside and rustic in finish. W. F. Leggett, proprietor. It is open for the entertainment of guests. For rates apply to the proprietor.

Under Cliff is on the west shore well up toward the head of the lake, but easily accessible from the village by the numerous trips of the little steamer Ida. The woods are here unbroken save a park-like opening among the trees just sufficient to give place for the large central building, a number of small cottages, the boat house and Casino, and the commo-

dious dining hall, which make up this attractive resort. Back toward the west stretches the virgin forest climbing to the top of Mt. McKenzie. Near by are pleasant coves and streams and woodsy paths. Nature made the place charming with many desirable features which a true lover of nature has utilized and adapted to our conventional needs and tastes. Originally the private camp of a physician who felt the need of occasional summer rest, its comforts came to be shared by patients who were friends, then by others who were not patients but were attracted by the beauty and hospitality of the place, until, making a virtue of what seemed almost a necessity, the camp was thrown open to the public generally, but with such circumspection as to ensure agreeable social environment. Under the fostering care of its owner, Dr. Chas. D. Alton, of Hartford, Conn., it has grown to meet the comfortable needs of 75 guests and yet retain the agreeable features of a large private camp. Some early spoke of it, through error, as a sanitarium, but that title and character has, from the beginning, been vigorously avoided.

Chubb River, the outlet of Lake Placid, runs toward the southwest, and in circling around towards the east approaches quite near to Paradox Pond, and soon after joins with the Au Sable to pass through Wilmington Notch.

Whiteface Mountain stands in the north at the head of Lake Placid, pyramidal in form, its base thickly clothed with spruce and balsam, its head of naked granite, seamed with deep rifts, rugged and broken in outline. Early in Autumn and late in Spring, it wears its white hood of snow, that obviously earned for it its name of "Whiteface" from the Indian. Its summit is 3,008 feet above Lake Placid—4,871 feet above the ocean. The ascent is made by leaving the lake at its head and following a precipitous trail 3 miles to the summit. Trails also run from Wilming-

ton, at the northeast, and from Franklin Falls, at the northwest. It affords unquestionably the finest mountain view in the Adirondacks, giving in different quarters, cultivated valley and lowland, at the north and east; broken mountain ranges at the south, and the broad lake-spangled region toward the west, with beautiful Lake Placid like a mirror at its feet.

* * * * * * *

"John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave,
And his soul goes marching on"—*Old Song.*

John Brown, "The old man of Osawatomie," came to North Elba and secured a large tract of land proposing to establish a home which should be a refuge for the persecuted black, and here undoubtedly matured the plot by which negro slavery was to be wiped out in the blood of white men. Here he gathered quite a company about him, then in the fullness of time—October 17; 1859—at Harper's Ferry, struck the first hard blow at slavery in this country which, like the smell of blood to wild beasts, rendered



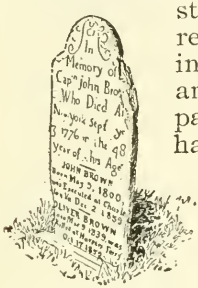
John Brown.

any settlement of the question short of a resort to arms impossible. The whole is history now. There were 22 in all, white and black, with the old man when he opened fire. When he was forced to surrender, one son was among the dead, a second lay mortally wounded by his side. Condemned and hanged as one of the greatest criminals of the age, yet, when his body was borne north to be buried at his old home among the mountains it was as a triumphal march, for cities were draped in mourning, and bells tolled all along the way! And here one terribly cold day in bleak December a few who had loved the old man laid his body away in the frozen ground, for he had said "when I die, bury me by the big rock where I love to sit and read the word of God." Then his large family was dispersed, the widow finally selling the farm of 244 acres for $800. Later, Kate Field made a pilgrimage to the grave and told the story, and eighteen New York men and one Boston woman added a hundred dollars each that the John Brown farm and grave might be secured to the public forever. The names are Kate Field, Isaac H. Bailey, John E. Williams, William H. Lee, George A. Robbins, George Cabot Ward, Henry Clews, Randolph Martin, Le Grand B. Cannon, Chas. S. Smith, S. B. Chittenden, Isaac Sherman, Jackson S. Schultz, Elliott C. Cowdin, Thomas Murphy, Charles G. Judson, Laken H. Wales, Sinclair Tousey, Horace B. Claflin and "a Boston woman."

The John Brown Farm is about two miles southeast of Lake Placid. A half mile drive through the open lane and field, brings you to the house and grave. The house is weather-beaten and old, but if you want a wholesome country meal you can get it there, and lodging also in an old-fashioned country bed at a moderate price, with most cheerful attendance to your other wants. If you desire a souvenir of the

place in line of photograph or book, you will find them here in various forms with maple sugar always in season, and a flower, perhaps, from beside the Big Rock that bears across its face in great letters, "John Brown, 1859."

The Grave is marked by an old, time-stained headstone, which once did duty over the remains of John Brown's grandfather in old Massachusetts. The corners are chipped off and defaced so that parts of the letters are lost. The upper half is in the quaint characters of "ye olden time," the lower of a more recent date; the face bears the following inscription:



"In memory of captin JOHN BROW Who Died At Newyork Sept Ye 3 1776 in the 42 year of his Age.

"JOHN BROWN Born May 9 1800 *was executed at Charleston, Va, Dec.* 2. 1859."

"OLIVER BROWN Born Mar. 9, 1839, *was killed at Harpers Ferry* Oct. 17. 1859."

On the back is the following:

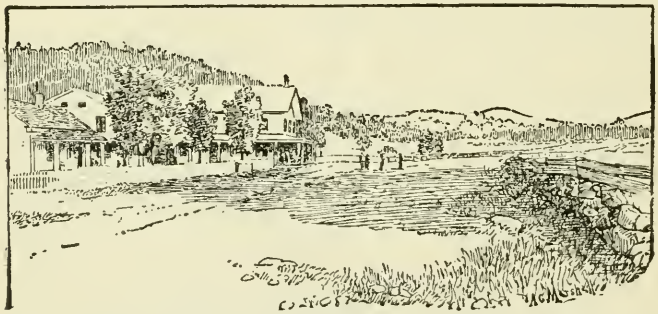
"In memory of FREDERICK son of John and Dianth Brown, Born Dec 21. 1830 and murdered at Osawatomie, Kansas, Aug 30, 1856 for his adherence to the cause of Freedom."

"WATSON BROWN, Born Oct 7, 1835 was wounded at Harpers Ferry & died Oct. 19, 1859."

Beside the older is a newer grave containing the body of Watson Brown, brought here and laid near the father, October 12, 1882, after remaining unburied for nearly twenty-three years. Considered by the authorities of Virginia simply as that of a criminal, it was given after death to the Medical College at Winchester, and there preserved as an anatomical speci-

men—the mother appealing in vain for the privilege of giving it Christian burial. Later, when the town was occupied by the Union forces, it was carried off by an Indiana surgeon, and kept by him as a curiosity until in 1882, when he informed the survivors of its whereabouts and offered to restore it for more decent interment. From Indiana the poor buffeted body went to the mother in Ohio, and was finally brought here, and laid to rest beside the "big rock," where he had played as a boy while learning strange theories of "duty."

A wooden box covers the headstone, secured by lock and key ordinarily, to protect it from the asthetic relic hunter who usually comes with a hammer and chisel. The box will be removed to allow of the inspection of the stone by the visitor, and of course the visitor will not allow the little service to go unrewarded.



Mountain View House, more commonly known as "Ames'," is 5½ miles east of Lake Placid Station. Will accommodate about thirty-five guests. Gardiner & George, proprietors. Post Office, Cascadeville. Telegraph in the house. This house has earned a well-deserved reputation for homelike comfort and hospitality, and in addition to considera-

ble transient custom, gets its full quota of those who, for sanitary reasons, seek the healing air of this high plain. The accommodations are good, the fare wholesome and satisfying, and the service very pleasant and agreeable.

Cascade Lake House is 4 miles east of Ames', Capacity 100. For rates and particulars see appendix. E. M. Weston, proprietor. P. O. Cascadeville. The hotel and its accompanying buildings is "Cascadeville." It stands on about the only available land found in the notch between the Upper (west) and Lower Cascade Lakes, opposite the **Cascade** which, in the rainy season is a torrent, in time of drouth a tiny thread hanging down over the face of the cliff a thousand feet above. Stage passengers usually stop here for dinner in entering or going out by way of Westport.

Cascade Lakes are 2,038 feet above tide lying between Long Pond Mountain, which rises abruptly along their south side and Pitchoff Mountain on the north, the road passing east along the north side on the *debris* that has fallen from the cliffs above. Originally one lake it has been bridged by the matter brought down by Cascade Brook to form two. The Upper Lake is ⅓ of a mile long. The Lower, much narrower, is something over a mile in extent. Both are deep in places and quite noted for trout. East of Cascade Lakes the road finds its way down into Keene Valley and places better reached from Gateway No. 3.

* * * * * * * * *

South From Ames' the view is one of singular beauty and breadth. The land slopes away down into the valley, then rises in long, sweeping lines to the foothills, thence to higher ridges and peaks, and finally to the grand heights of McIntire, the central figure in this mountain picture, flanked as it is by



ADIRONDACK LODGE.

Wallface on the west guarding the famous Indian Pass, and Mt. Colden on the east across the wild notch where repose the waters of Avalanch Lake. Outlined against the broad chest of McIntire—in reality a spur from its side—is a lower summit, Mt. Jo, sometimes called the Bear. Between this and the main mountain, more than 2,000 feet above tide, rests **Clear Lake,** a lovely sheet of water of about 30 acres in extent, with shores of white sand and a border of shrubs and trees remaining in all their native beauty.

Adirondack Lodge is here, nine miles from Lake Placid Station. Capacity 100. (For rates and other particulars see appendix.) Henry Van Hoevenbergh, proprietor. P. O. North Elba. To get here, drive nearly 4 miles east from the station (to a point ¾ mile west of Ames') and turn south in a road which will take you by open field two miles, then through dense forests three more, to your destination. Guide boards every half mile measure the distance as you go. The "Lodge" stands on the east shore of Clear Lake almost hidden among the trees save where its high observation tower lifts its head above their tops. The Lodge is one of the most unique and picturesque structures in the country ; a resort for nature's lovers, where nature's handiwork has been respected. It is of logs, 96 feet front, 36 feet deep, and three stories high, with a rear wing of almost equal size. Forming a part of the building is the substantial tower, also of logs, rising above the tree tops and affording such a view as can be found at no other house in the Adirondacks, for with a widely extended vision, no sign of civilization can be discerned. A broad piazza surrounds the lower portion of the house, its upper deck reached from the rooms above or by rustic outside stairs. Everything about the house or grounds evinces the cultivated taste of the owner, for the same

sentiment that protected hoary tree and graceful shrub alike, made cunning joints among the logs, and left their rugged bark intact so that every pilaster, balustrade or railing is still clothed in the rich brown covering that nature gave it. Within, the same good taste prevails. The walls are plastered, to be sure, and noise-deadened, but paint and Brussels carpeting are tabooed as not in keeping with the place. The furniture is of hard wood, plain and substantial. The beds are of the best. Fireplaces make the principal rooms comfortable on occasion. An electric annunciator puts sleeping rooms and office in communication. The windows are large single panes of plate glass in swinging sash. A well at the door with old-fashioned wheel and bucket furnishes the best tonic to be found here—or anywhere else. A lawn tennis and croquet ground is in an opening near the lake ; swings and arbors among the trees, and boats on the water afford means of quiet comfort and amusement. During the season a stage runs regularly to the railroad or to connect with the regular line at the Transfer Station. Guides, tents and suitable clothing for camp or tramp may be obtained at the house.

Trails to the wild lakes of the deeper forests and to the summits of the mountains radiate from this point. To the top of **Mount Jo**. is a fifteen minute scramble—and a breath-taking one it is as you near the summit, too,—but from the outlook is seen one of the most charming low mountain views known to the writer. To **Indian Pass** (Summit Rock) is 6 miles, from which point **Lake Henderson,**--5 miles beyond and 1,300 feet below—can be seen. Close by Lake Henderson is the " Ruined Village " now headquarters of the Adirondack Club. To the top of **Mount Marcy** the distance is 7½ miles. To top of **McIntire** about 4½ miles ; between the two is **Mt. Colden,** a cone-like peak with the silvery

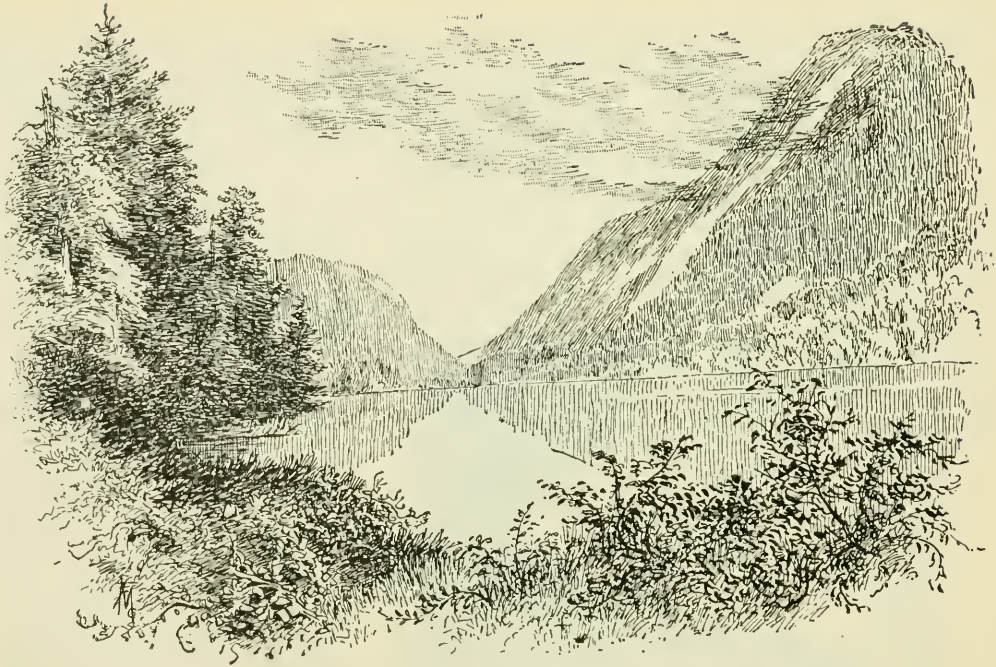
track of the avalanche down its western face.

Avalanche Lake the wildest lake in the woods. lies between Mt. McIntire and Mt. Colden, 5 miles from Adirondack Lodge. Its altitude is 2,846 feet above tide. Its waters are cold and deep. It is a half-mile in length and but a few rods wide, the dark rock rising almost perpendicular for many feet upward on either side. The trail, such as it is, runs along the west side, at one point descending to the water's edge, the place rendered passable by means of a floating log anchored alongside the vertical wall. A remarkable trap dike here shows a sectionof Mount Colden, split downward for a thousand feet, its out-flowing rocks nearly bridging the lake.



AVALANCHE LAKE FROM NORTH,

Lake Colden is a half mile south of the foot of Avalanche Lake. Between the two is a small mountain of *debris* which came down the side of Mount Colden in some ancient land-slide, imprisoning the waters of the upper lake. This probably, next to Avalanche Lake, gives the wildest water view in the wilderness. Its outlet is through the Opalescent River which, lower down, becomes the North River, and still lower, the Hudson. On the west shore is a log house belonging to the Adirondack Club where a forester is kept to guard the interests of the Association and see that laws respecting the preservation of

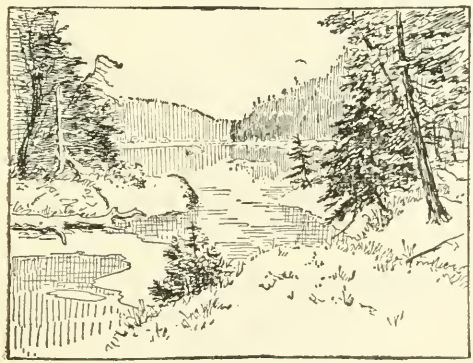


LAKE COLDEN.

game and fish are properly carried out. North of this log camp a few rods, is an open camp where parties going or comin may make themselves reasonably comfortable for the night.

Marcy Trail leads past the foot of Lake Colden. Adirondack "The Ruined village" is 7 miles west. The "round trip" from Adirondack Lodge is as we have come to this point thence west to the Ruined village and back to the Lodge through Indian Pass—a total of about 25 miles. The trip should be broken by stopping over at the Club House at Adirondack, where entertainment can be had for a night.

Mount Marcy (summit) is 5 miles from the foot of Lake Colden. The trail is quite difficult in places leading up along the little stream which is the outlet of **Lake Tear-of-the-Clouds** resting something over a half-mile from the top of Mount Marcy and 4,321 feet above tide. This is the highest body of flowing water in the State and the pond-source of the Hudson river. It is but a few rods in extent, surrounded by a coarse bog, tremulous over unknown depths of black muck. Its level floor is black as ink, thinly covered with the clear water through which occasional snail-shells shine white as snow. About the little pool, stunted trees make an unequal fight for life against the cold. A little higher on



LAKE TEAR-OF-THE-CLOUDS.

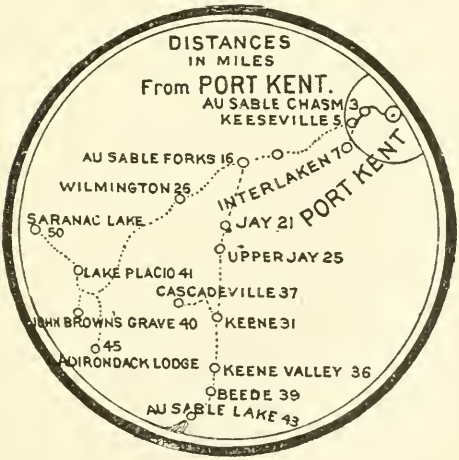
the mountain the fight is given up and at the top only lichens and hardy Alpine grasses find refuge in sheltered places. If breathless and athirst when near the top, you may find on the west side a huge pocket in the rock filled with soft, spongy moss. Press the moss aside and the space will be full of pure cold water. The upper thousand feet is bare. It is naked rock the farthest down on the south-west side; the west side has more the appearance of a hillside pasture than a mountain above vegetation, its partial covering of Alpine grasses and other plants giving it that appearance. **The ascent of Marcy** may be made from Adirondack Lodge which is nearest of any house of entertainment, 7½ miles distant; from Keene Valley by way of John's Brook (12 miles) or the Au Sable Lakes, or from the "Ruined Village" at the Adirondack Iron Works. The last two routes unite near Lake Tear-of-the-Clouds. It will not be advisable to make the ascent from any direction without a guide, although it is possible for those accustomed to mountain climbing and mountain trails to do so. Those who know all about it will need no advice; those who do not, will need a guide as no amount of written directions will suffice. Another bit of advice! Take two days for the trip, and plenty of provisions and blankets, and camp out somewhere on the way—your guide will know where.

The Summit of Marcy is of the oldest known rock on the earth. Its head was lifted above the water in the early morn of creation and stood for ages battling with the elements while yet the mighty mountains of the Eastern Hemisphere were buried beneath the ocean.

CHAPTER VI.

Keeseville, The Au Sable River and Salmon River Valley.

GATEWAY 2 leads from Port Kent past Au Sable Chasm (see page 40) and up the Au Sable River. **Keeseville,** on the Au Sable River, five miles from Port Kent, and nearly two above Au Sable Chasm is thrifty. and enterprising. It has a number of fine private residences and public edifices, built of the beautiful creamy sandstone which underliesthis section of the country. The water-power is utilized in the twine, wire, andiron manufactories, and by the Au Sable Horse-Nail Company, here, and at the Nail-Rod Works, on the road to Au Sable Chasm. It has numerous churches, a graded school, and a wide-awake weekly—the Essex County *Republican*—which keeps the public in a healthy state of agitation.



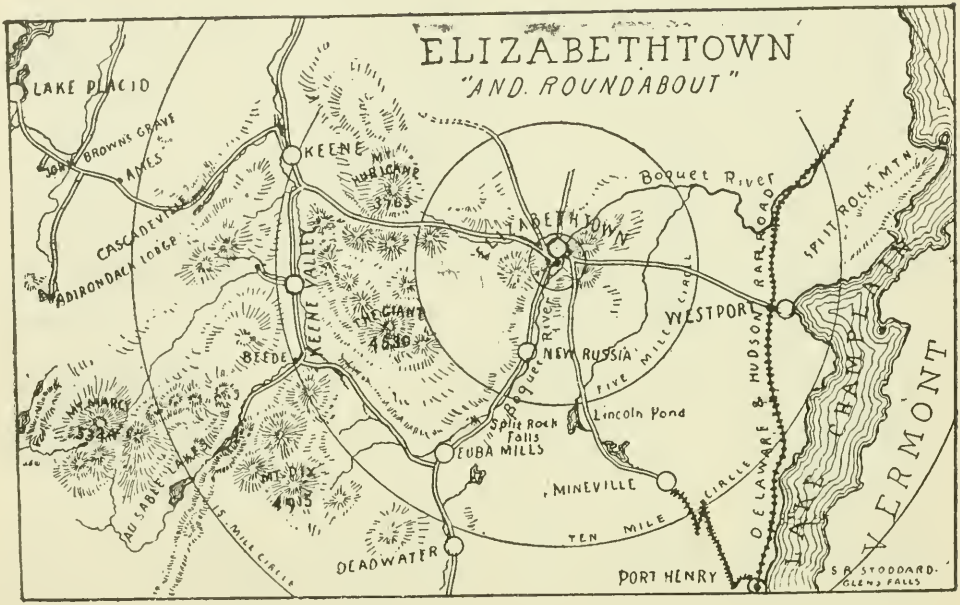
Augur Lake, a charming bit of water, is two and a half miles south of Keeseville. The Interlaken at this point is three stories high, with verandas, and, with inside and outside stairways for the upper floors. It has accommodations for about 100 guests. C. B. White, manager. Beyond the lake rise the rocky walls of Poke o' Moonshine and Baldface mountains. At the south is Poke o' Moonshine Pass.

The Au Sable Valley Railroad has been surveyed from Keeseville to Lake Placid. The line follows up the river to Au Sable Forks, thence along the East Branch past Upper, and Lower, Jay to Keene, thence up John's Brook Valley around Mount Porter and over toward the northwest through North Elba to connect with the new road from Saranac Lake at Lake Placid—and yet correctly speaking it may be termed an "Air line."

The Au Sable Valley above Keeseville is picturesque in a quiet pastoral way, growing wilder as the line enters the narrower glens of the East Branch. **Rogers' Station** is 14 miles from Port Kent and 20 miles from Plattsburgh. It is the terminus of the Au Sable Branch road which extends from the last named place. A stage connects with morning trains for Au Sable Forks, Jay and Keene Valley. **Jay** is 7 miles from Rogers' Station; stage fare 50 cents. Elmwood Farm Cottage is the dining place for stage passengers to and from Lake Placid by this route. F. J. Baldwin, proprietor. **Upper Jay,** 4 miles further south, is a charmingly quiet and picturesque hamlet, shut in by the close pressing hills. Wholesome fare and cheerful service may be found at the little inn kept here by C. H. Coppins. Six miles

further south is Keene, beyond which is noted Keene Valley, for which see Chapter VII.

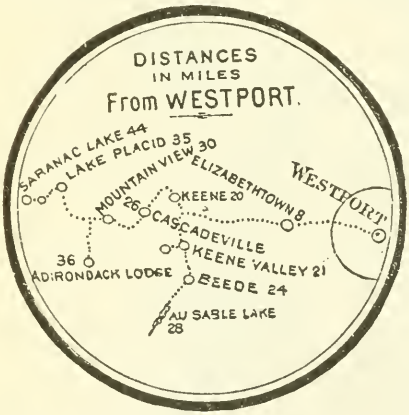
The West Branch of the Au Sable River joins with the East Branch at Au Sable Forks coming down through **Wilmington Notch,** which is one of the most picturesque passes in the wilderness, the road running along the east base of Whiteface Mountain to Lake Placid. Lack of hotel accommodations and enterprise, and the usual fearfully bad condition of the road has made the way one rather to be avoided than otherwise, in the past. **Wilmington,** 26 miles from Port Kent, is on the Au Sable where it flows along the east base of Whiteface Mountain. It gives marked evidence of former prosperity, and, at some past time, was a centre of considerable importance. Now it is a little hamlet, combining the old and the new picturesquely enough. Entertainment can be found here in two little hotels. A trail leads from this point 6 miles to the top of Whiteface Mountain. **Peasleville** is outside the great public thoroughfares where the pleasure-seeker goes up and down, and comparatively unknown to the summer tourist. It lies among the hills about 10 miles north of Au Sable Forks on the little stream that empties into Lake Champlain south of Bluff Point. It is reached best over the Au Sable Branch railroad from Plattsburgh to Peru, thence by carriage six miles west. It lies between two parallel mountain spurs that project eastward from the great Adirondack system, enclosing the Salmon River Valley. Accommodations can be found among the farm houses in the valley (or on the mountain sides, if one is inclined to seek the greater elevations) where wholesome country fare, with an abundance of fresh farm and dairy products can be had and willing and unstinted service. Address Arnold & Ricketson, Peasleville, Clinton Co., for particulars of names and places.


ELIZABETHTOWN
"AND ROUNDABOUT"
LAKE PLACID
BROWNS GRAVE
AMES
KEENE
MT. HURRICANE
3763
Boquet River
ELIZABETHTOWN
SPLIT ROCK MTN.
CASCADE VILLAGE
ADIRONDACK LODGE
KEENE VALLEY
TRECIANT
4630
WESTPORT
BEEDE
NEW RUSSIA
FIVE MILE CIRCLE
Boquet River
MT. MARCY
5332 ft.
Split Rock Falls
Lincoln Pond
AU SABLE LAKE
EUBA MILLS
MINEVILLE
MT. DIX
4915
DELAWARE & HUDSON RAILROAD
LAKE CHAMPLAIN
VERMONT
TEN MILE CIRCLE
DEADWATER
PORT HENRY
S. R. STODDARD. GLENS FALLS

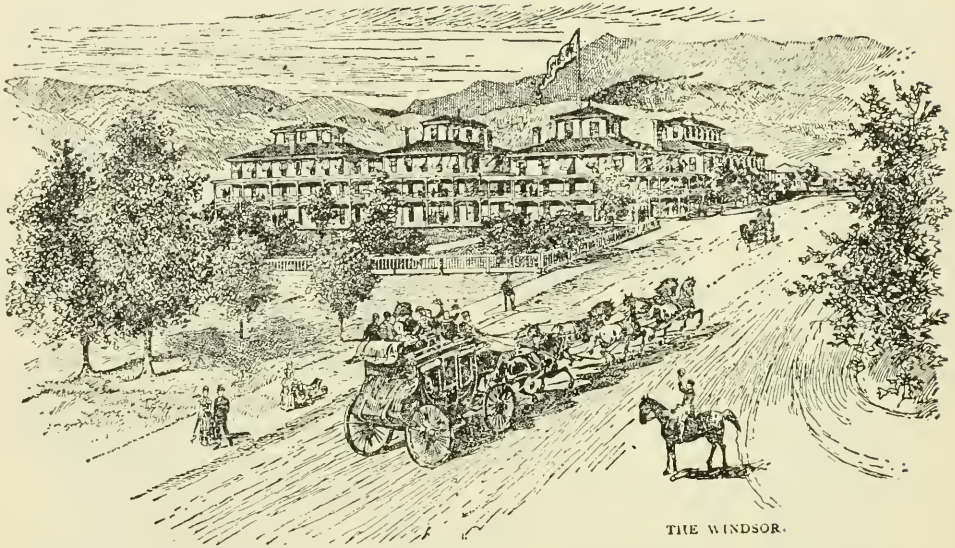
CHAPTER VII.

Elizabethtown, Keene Valley and The Au Sable Lakes.

WESTPORT (gateway No. 3) is the main entrance to the Mountain Region. An enjoyable stage ride of eight miles in a westerly course, leads through a notch where we can look down into a lovely, mountain-guarded retreat known as Pleasant Valley. It is scarcely less beautiful than its twin sister, Keene Valley, over beyond the grand ridges to the west, save that the mountains do not crowd against it quite so closely, and like it, is a favorite resort for the artist and quiet lover of nature, and for ladies, whose protectors, made of sterner stuff, are "roughing it" in the mountains and lakes farther west.



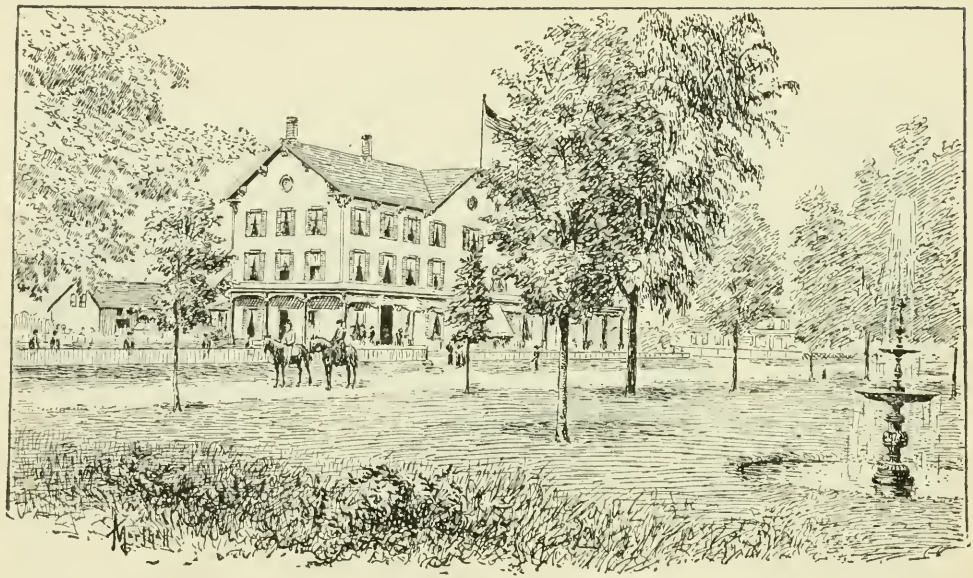
Elizabethtown is the county seat of Essex County. It contains a native population of about 1000; has five churches—Congregational, Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal and Roman Catholic, court-house and jail, offices of county officials, hotels, stores, etc. It is peculiarly an American town, having very little foreign population, with no mills or forges to fill the streams with sawdust, your clothes with soot, or your eyes with cinders.



THE WINDSOR.

The Windsor is the great hotel of Pleasant Valley, affording accommodations for 250 guests. Orlando Kellogg, owner and proprietor. This house has worthily earned a reputation that has placed it among the select hotels of the Adirondack Mountains. It is picturesque and unique, consisting of four buildings of uniform shape closely connected by covered promenades and wide piazzas extending along the first and second stories. Each building is three stories high, and on each is a glass enclosed observatory which may be used for observation purpose or utilized on occasion, for dormitories. The convenient office is a general assembly room for lady and gentlemen guests alike, and contains, besides the usual fittings of the hotel office a telegraph office and news and notion stand. Adjoining, are the gentlemen's lounging room, etc., on one hand, and on the other a music room with elevated stage and necessary appliances for amateur dramatic and musical performances, while the ground floors of other buildings contain reception room and parlors. Sleeping rooms, commodious and well furnished, and a superior table, meet the requirements of the traveling public. There are bowling alleys and billiards indoor, tennis courts and croquet grounds outside. A well appointed stable affords facilities for the enjoyment of the interesting drives that abound in this section. Guides, with all the necessary equipment for sport, can be arranged for at the office, while the Windsor Trout Pond, owned by the proprietor of the house, is held for the special use of guests. In short, what energy can provide to make the Windsor a desirable resort gives it a variety of interests approached by few places in the Adirondacks. For particulars address the proprietor at Elizabethtown. See appendix for rates for board.

Stages connect with all trains at Wesport. Fare $1.00. The four and six-horse "tally-ho" coaches



MANSION HOUSE.

running here tend to popularize this route among lovers of coaching. The run is over an excellent road, through a picturesque section, and is not so long as to become wearisome. Stage for Keene Valley leaves morning and afternoon. Fare $1.50.

The Mansion House stands on the broad, level plateau that extends southward from the village to the head of the valley. It is the large building seen prominently as the stage dips over into the valley in approaching from the east. It is suggestive of freedom and good cheer in its ample proportions. It has been long and favorably known and has an excellent patronage with the complement of returning guests year after year. It has, in addition to the main building, cottages for guests, affording altogether accommodations for 150. "Music Hall" is a feature appreciated by all, while tennis, croquette, billiards, bowling, etc., are standard amusements. There is a telegraph office in the house, which is open the year round. Stage fare to Westport, $1. S. J. Lamson & Co., proprietors. E. E. Wakefield, clerk. For rates and other particulars see appendix.

Maplewood Inn (formerly the Valley House) is in the lower town with quiet village surroundings. Rates and particulars will be given on application to the proprietor, G. W. Jenkins.

Hurricane Mountain, a sharp cone, on which the sun seems to hang as it bids the valley good-night, is the highest peak near by. A wagon road leads to its base, five miles distant, from which, by a sharp climb of two miles, the summit is reached. It gives one of the finest high views to be obtained in the Adirondacks—second, perhaps, only to that from the top of Whiteface. **Cobble Hill** rises at the southwest edge of the plain like a huge, rough pyramid. Beyond this, toward the south, the mountains approach each other, growing rough and precipitous as the level

intervale narrows to a mere notch. **Split Rock** is at the head of the valley, 8 miles south. These falls are exceedingly picturesque, and the flume wild and broken. A trail has been cut along the course, the way made safe by a rustic baluster where necessary. Modest refreshments may be had of the care-taker. A rustic pavilion among the trees is a local attraction and dancing not impossible under the inspiration of music furnished by the proprietor. **Euba Dam** is, or rather *was*, the name of a little place two miles farther south, but as its use had a tendency to familiarize the youth of the land with incipient profanity, it was changed to Euba Mills. Here a road turns west leading through Chapel Pond Gorge to St. Hubert's Inn, at the head of Keene Valley. South of Euba Mills is Deadwater, 16 miles from Elizabethtown; Roots, 23 miles; and Scroon Lake, 32 miles. **North of Elizabethtown** the road runs close under the frowning ledge of Poke-o'Moonshine, past Augur Lake to Keeseville, 22 miles distant. **West,** it winds up over the mountain pass, to Keen, 12 miles, Cascade Lakes, 18 miles, and out across the plain of North Elba to Lake Placid, 27 miles.

The Willey House is on East Hill, which is the west side of Hurricane Mountain, 12 miles from Elizabethtown and 2½ east of Keene Centre. Capacity about 70. Harvey Willey, proprietor. P. O. Keene. The view westerly is magnificent. A 4-mile trail leads tothe top of Hurricane. Forrates see appendix.

* * * * * *

Keene Valley shows the loveliest combination of quiet valley, and wild mountain scenery, of any section of the Adirondacks, if not indeed of our continent. Through it, from the south, come the sparkling waters of the Au Sable, flowing quietly along beneath overhanging maples and gracefully swaying elms, rippling over glistening white sand, or dashing down rocky

raceways to where, among the spray and foam of the cataract, it thunders and rumbles and roars as if angry with its prison walls; then out between the dark ledges through the northern portals and away to Ausable Forks where it joins its sister from the great



KEENE VALLEY, SOUTH FROM BROOK KNOLL LODGE.

Indian Pass above. About six miles from the head (south end) of the valley the road from Elizabethtown comes in on the east. South of this road we follow up the stream that winds quietly back and forth through the valley, noting as we go, some of the beauties that have lent such a charm to this locality—sweet, restful, shady groves of water-maples, great massy drooping elms, clumps of alders fringing the river brink and great canopies of native grape-vines clasping the huge rocks in loving embrace or festooned on the sturdy trees through which open up long vistas of meadow-land with a background of mountain-green, and above all, the summits of naked rock. On every side the mountains shut us in, rising abruptly up out of the valley's floor instead of with the usual gradual curve of mountains from a plain, showing unmistakable evidence that the lowlands are but the bottom of some ancient lake whose outlet may be looked for either on right or left of the castellated bluff that centrally fills the valley just north of where the Elizabethtown road comes in. Picturesque

"bits" are found everywhere. The waterfalls are varied as the shifting forms of the kaleidoscope, many deserving particular attention. They are too numerous to mention, too wild and varied to be described. They must be seen to be appreciated. If a guide be wanted for these short excursions, none more competent or entertaining can be found than the veteran explorer, "Old mounnain Phelps" who knows wilderness ways by instinct, and talks with the elements as with familiar friends, but whose ripening years have caused him, regretfully, to yield to younger heads and limbs the long tramps through valley and over mountain heights in which he once delighted. See him at any rate, for a cordial welcome and pleasant hour is certain to be the result. He was born in Vermont, in 1816, from which he came to the Adirondacks when 14 years of age. He had a great love for the woods and took to them "when deer and speckled trout were as plenty as mosquitoes in a damp day in July." In 1849 he made his first trip to the top of Marcy, passing out over Haystack around the head of Panther Gorge and to the summit, descending near where the main trail now runs, being the first man to get to the top from the east. He has made a valuable map of the wild country around, a section of which is given herewith, is a prized and regular contributor to a local paper, and has written a voluminous treatise on the Adirondack lakes and mountains, trees, birds, beasts, etc., which shows the close observer and enthusiastic student of nature. The most perfect "picture" of the valley is that seen from Split Rock or from Prospect Hill, the latter being near the home of "Old



OLD MOUNTAIN PHELPS.

Mountain Phelps" and easily accessible. The most comprehensive view, is probably one from Monroe

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8



KEENE VALLEY FROM PROSPECT HILL.

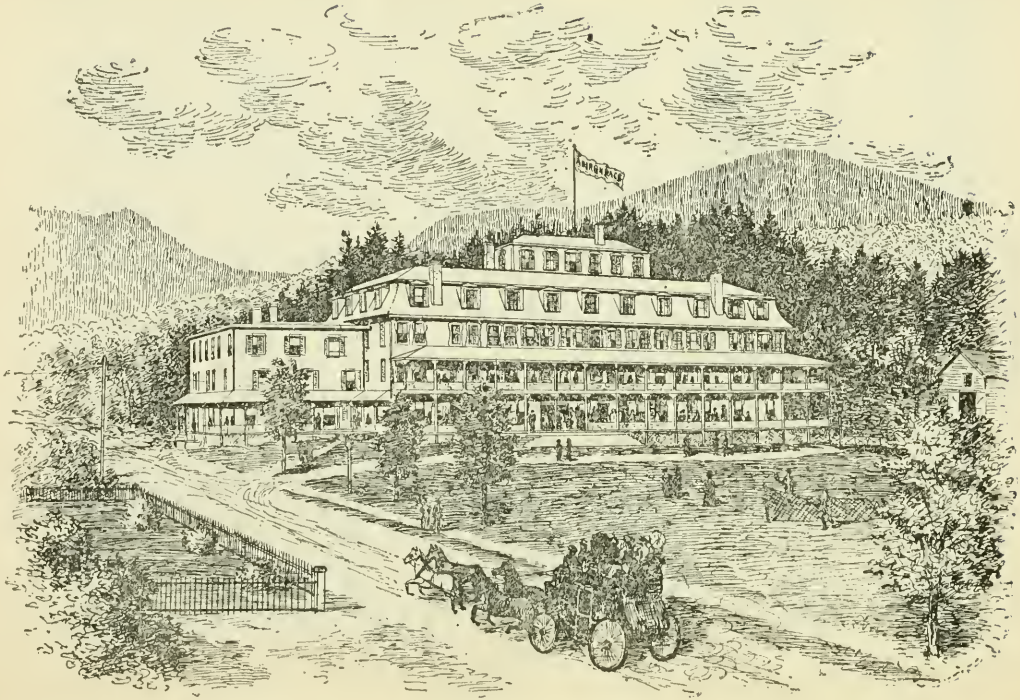
1 Noon Mark; 2 Dix; 3 Dial; 4 Nippletop; 5 Snow; 6 Wolfs Jaws; 7 Rooster's Comb; 8 Marcy.

Holt's outlook, on the west side near Brook Knoll. It shows almost the entire floor of the valley, and nearly all of its cottages and hotels.

The Estes House is on the east side of the river at the west foot of Prospect Hill. It will now accommodate 50. J. H. Estes, proprietor. This is the only boarding house in Keene Valley from which Mount Marcy is visible. See appendix for rates.

Keene Valley (village) is one mile from Prospect Hill and about 3 miles from the head of the valley. The Post Office is here, church, public hall and several stores with the usual variety of pastoral supplies.

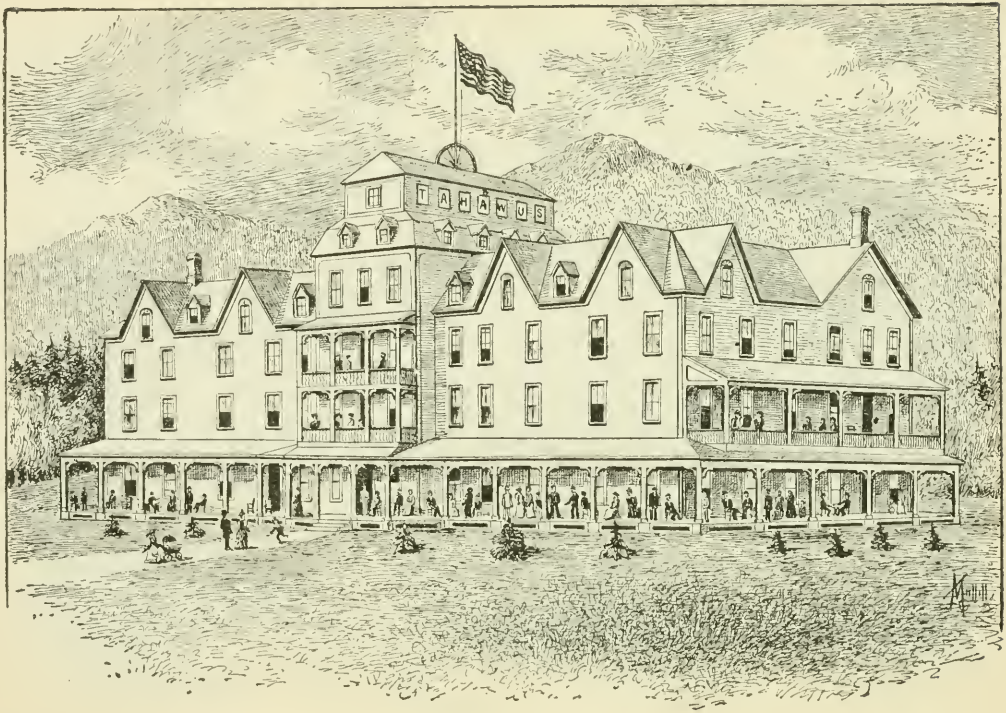
The Adirondack House stands on rising ground at the west side of the village. Solomon Kelley, proprietor. The original house, built in 1882, has been enlarged until now it has capacity for 200 guests. It has bath-rooms, with hot and cold water on every floor, electric bells and open fireplaces in about 20 of the principal rooms. The house commands a com-



ADIRONDACK HOUSE.

prehensive view of the village and mountains and the valley extending north and south. Double piazzas and one glass-enclosed observatory form admirable vantage ground for observation. There is a telegraph office here, and mail delivery twice daily during the season. A conduit from a mountain spring brings pure water, which is carried through pipes to every floor. The table is wholesome and makes a special feature of fresh cream and milk, eggs and butter and fresh vegetables from the hotel farm. The sanitary provisions are believed to be perfect. It may be of interest to some to note that there are no less than five city physicians owning and occupying cottages here at Keene Valley during the season. For tennis, croquet or the distinctively American game, ample grounds are provided. Those who go into camp can obtain camping necessaries here. Respectful attention marks the service of this house from proprietor down, and a disposition to please and satisfy all reasonable desires in visitors, entitles it to public favor. **The Regular Stage** delivers guests at the hotel, but those who can send notice in advance are advised by the proprietor to do so, and they will be met by the hotel carriage at train or boat at Westport, from which point they may be conveyed direct to the hotel, or take time for meals, or night, if desired, at Elizabethtown. Those who ride or drive—and by the way riding is a popular amusement along the level roads and sequestered ways of Keene Valley—will find good saddle horses and spring buckboards (the easiest riding mountain wagon in the world) at command. Stages for Au Sable Lake leave morning and afternoon. Fare for round trip, $1.25.

The New Tahawus House stands at the south end of the village. George W. Egglefield, proprietor. This is practically a new house, the old portion, which became so familiar tr visitors years ago, having been

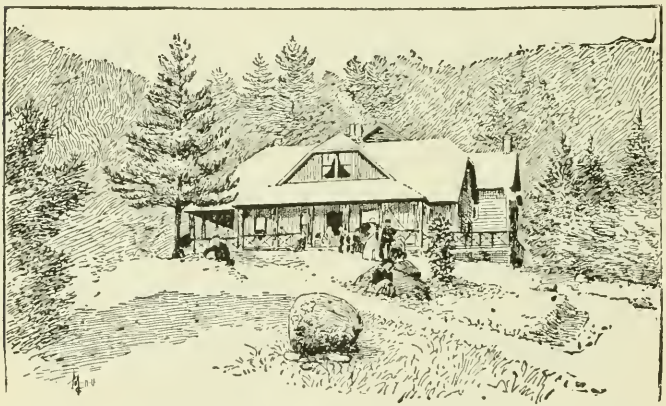


TAHAWUS HOUSE.

moved away and an imposing structure reared in its place. The cut copied from the architect's plan which was modified somewhat, fairly represents the new house. It has a frontage of 150 feet. The office, parlors, dining room and billiard room will have open fireplaces. Open fireplaces will also be in a number of the sleeping rooms. The sanitary arrangements have been looked to carefully and believed to be perfect. Modern conveniences go with the new hotel, including baths with hot and cold water. A feature—always popular where young people gather—is the Tahawus House Theatre, 91x36 feet, with stage and all accessories for amateur theatricals. A ten-pin alley, base ball ground and tennis court afford ample facilities for healthful physical culture. Teams from the Tahawus House will meet guests at Westport, when notice is sent in advance, and carry through without change to destination. The proprietor is also agent for the rent and sale of several cottages, among them the picturesque Brook Knoll. For price of board and additional particulars see appendix.

Flume Cottage stands at the entrance to Washbond's Flume, about a mile south of the village, commanding an extended view of the valley north and east. Capacity 35. Martin Bähler, A.M., proprietor. Prof. Bähler is a graduate of Rutgers College, and principal of a flourishing young ladies' seminary, at Summit, N. J., and, as summer landlord here, has made it a delightful place of rest for such as enjoy a vacation in the mountains. Entrance is hedged about with difficulties that make it charmingly unconventional as a house of entertainment, and as a consequence, rather the thing to be able to address your letters from Flume Cottage. Transients are not desired. A total stranger will need some reference. If a Hebrew, do not apply. From being a private cottage, first sought by the owner for vacation rest, it has grown to

its present proportions. A guest speaks of it as "an ideal summer home, where food is of prime quality, and the rooms are well furnished and kept in first-class order." Another mentions Flume Cottage as a "romantic home, where comforts unexpected in a

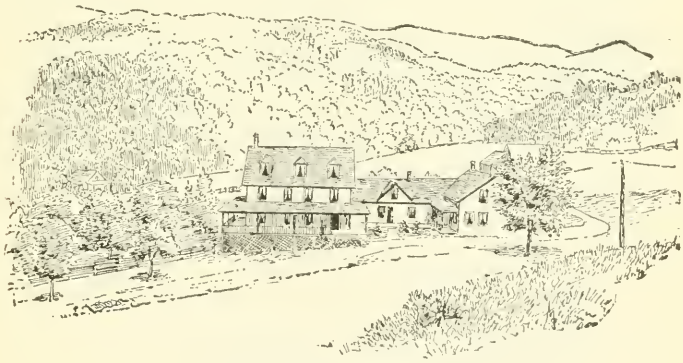


mountain region are found, and the charms of music and the cheerful intercourse of a refined home-circle enliven the dullness of a stormy day." Professor Bähler is noted for his tramps, and is in his element when climbing breezy heights or acting as guide in exploring expeditions with those possessed of like affinities. For rates, etc., see appendix. **Maple Grove Mountain House** is the title given originally to a picturesque farm-house on the road near Flume Cottage, and later transferred to a more commodious building erected on higher ground close by. Accommodations can here be found for 40 guests. Rates given on application. Henry Washbond, proprietor.

St. Hubert's Cottage stands against the face of the hill that looks north, centrally, from the head of Keene Valley 2½ miles from the village. It is under

the same management as St. Hubert's Inn and forms a part of the Inn's equipment, affording a number of desirable rooms and accommodations for early and late guests.

St. Hubert's Inn stands on Keene Heights a half a mile south of the cottage, on the spot occupied by the Beede House, burned in 1890. Beede & Houghton, proprietors. The growth of business here has been remarkable and seemingly without effort on the part of its founders. Visitors coming here years ago found the old hunter, Smith Beede and his son Orlando, who had himself in those early days become noted as hunter and guide. The small house occu-



ST. HUBERT'S COTTAGE.

pied then became a noted resort, much too small for the accommodation of would-be guests, and in 1877 a plain but roomy hotel was built on the plateau above. In the spring of 1886 it was enlarged to double its former capacity, to be totally destroyed by fire in March of 1890. The present handsome structure was immediately planned and a part completed and opened for guests the beginning of the season. The new



ST. HUBERT'S INN.

hotel is very complete in arrangements. The main building forms two faces of an octagon. A third face, which it is proposed in time to build, is enclosed as a tennis court. A continuation of the floor, gives entrance to a building containing a spacious assembly room where magazines and light literature will be found, with curios, photographs, and illustrated books of surrounding scenery. The Inn is three stories in height with pleasant, large-windowed rooms, many of them *en suite*, with ample piazzas and balconies at various points along the front reached through doors opening from the upper rooms. A spacious parlor and dining room, a large office, telegraph office, post-office (Beede's), reception, reading and smoking rooms occupy the main floor. It has electric bells and steam heat, and is lighted with gas. There are open fire-places in the offices and main hall, parlor and dining-rooms, and in a number of the sleeping rooms. It is furnished in modern style, luxuriously and artistically. The decorations are simple, but in good taste. Heavy tapestry and hanging curtains in place of doors between the public rooms, give an air of cozy comfort quite attractive. The purest mountain water is brought into the house, and the drainage believed to be as perfect as possible. For rates and additional particulars see appendix. The proprietors need no introduction. A generous liberality marked the management of the Beedes from the beginning. The unconventional character of the entertainment, with the general freedom of the guests to the best of everything that could be had, made the place very popular from the first, and the same general principles contributed to the success of the house when the sole management devolved on the present senior member of the firm. The junior member, Mr. Houghton, who has a genius for making friends, has been identi-

fied in some capacity with the management of the Inn ever since the opening, coming here with valuable experience had in Boston and among White Mountain hotels.

Stages to Westport, run morning and afternoon, to connect with trains and boats. Fare $2.50. **To Au Sable Lake,** morning and afternoon. Fare 50 cents; round trip 75 cents. Saddle horses (and Mr. Beede knows a good piece of horse-flesh when he sees it), carriages, and mountain wagons for extended excursions, can be had here on application.

The "Inn" stands on land 277 feet higher than the valley,—1,240 feet above tide. The outlook is superb. On the East is Hopkins Peak and the Giant of the Valley; South—a little to the east—is "Noon Mark." Resagonia Mountain is in the southwest, its serrated outline suggesting its local name of "Saw-teeth." East of this is the round, knob-like crest, known as "Indian Head," which, sphinx-like, looks out over the waters of the Lower Au Sable Lake. Mount Colvin rises beyond, sweeping back towards the south and east, to its sharp, clean-cut summit.

Windybrow, the high, round-topped hill at the north-east commands a wonderfully fine prospect of, not only this upper section but also of, the entire stretch of Keene Valley toward the north. It is the one view that must not be missed. **Roaring Brook Falls** are at the east, the head of the cliff over which they break in sight on the side of the Giant, about a mile distant. The water here makes a descent of 300 feet in a succession of cascades, hardly touching at each step except to gather for the next succeeding plunge, then flashes swiftly down the almost perpendicular rock for the last fifty feet, through a trough worn out by its action, then out, in pretty little falls and dashes, to join the Au Sable.

Chapel Pond is about 2 miles distant in a deep

gorge, southwest of the Giant, with perpendicular walls on either side. It is a half-mile long, perhaps one-fourth that in width. The dark surroundings give an impressive air to this lonely sheet, and make it seem more fitting as a place for solemn meditation than for angler's sport. It is 1,602 feet above tide. **The Giant's Washbowl** is on the side of the Giant, 500 feet above. You can stand on The Washbowl's edge and toss a stone over into Chapel Pond. **Chapel Pond Road** leads east along the side of the gorge, to Euba Mills, at the head of Pleasant Valley; thence south through Schroon Valley. The road is good, considering the country traversed, and between the two valleys is exceedingly wild and picturesque. A day can be profitably spent in making this excursion.

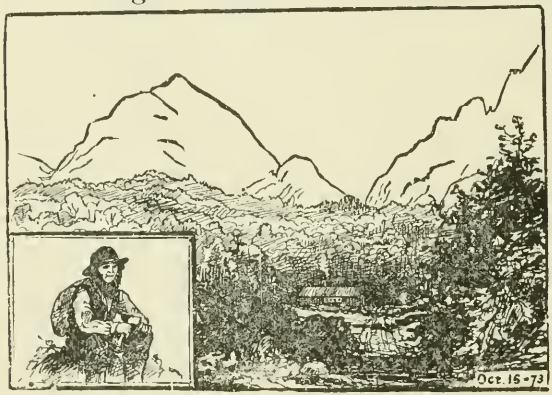
If you would attend divine service of a Sunday, you will be made welcome at "Felsenheim," a little chapel just north of the Inn.

The Adirondack Mountain Reserve is that tract of country lying south of St. Hubert's, including within its limits the Au Sable Lakes and the great mountains surrounding them and extending westerly to take in a part of Mount Marcy. The Association is incorporated under the laws of New York, with the following officers: Wm. G. Neilson, president; S. Sidney Smith, secretary; E. I. H. Howell, treasurer. The board of trustees are Robert W. De Forest, S. Sidney Smith, C. C. Cuyler and Frederick J. Stimson, of New York, and Wm. G. Neilson, Richard C. Dale and Edward I. H. Howell, of Philadelphia. W. W. Brown is the superintendent in charge.

The declared objects of the association are, the preservation of the forests, lakes and streams in their natural beauty; the restocking of the water with fish; the protection of game and rendering more accessible, by roads and trails, points of interest within its domains. Cutting green timber, peeling

bark, or defacing the property of the company in any manner is forbidden. On Sundays, boats will not be rented at the Lakes, nor will goods be sold by the agents of the company. No malt or spirituous liquors will be sold on the company's reserve at any time. Hunting will not be permitted at present. Fishing is allowed only by special permit. Some of the rules established by the A. M. R. may seem over-rigid; but the fact that members themselves are bound as rigidly as the veriest stranger, is reply enough to those who would suggest anything but the best of motives, and the objects are to be commended by all right-minded persons who may not consider fishing and the taking of animal life as the only pleasurable sensations to be experienced here among nature's ennobling scenes.

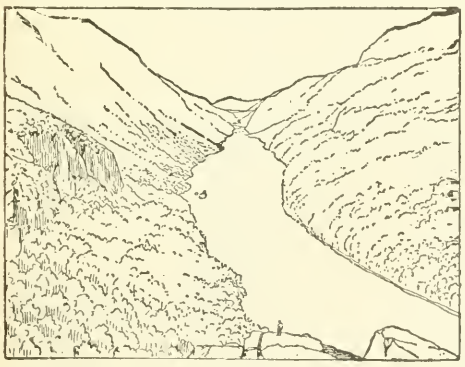
A number of picturesque cottages south St. Hubert's belong to the "A. M. R." and are occupied by members during the season. **The Rustic Gate** is the entrance to the reserve. At the gate-house, photographs and curios are to be found, and a pamphlet giving over 50 excursions, including the principal mountain trails. **The Road** to Au Sable Lake was constructed by the A. M. R.



MT. COLVIN. INDIAN HEAD. MT. RESAGONIA.

and is the best road in the Adirondacks, affording one of the most delightful drives. Toll is charged as follows: two-horse carriage, $1; single rig, 50 cents; horse and rider, 25 cents. A pedestrian may go free. The receipts go for the maintainance of the road, for making trails up the mountains and for other improvements.

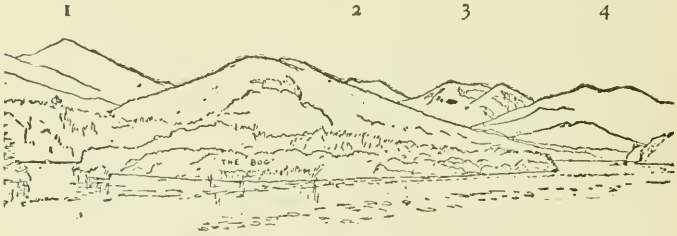
Lower Au Sable Lake is Swiss-like in its beauty. It is about one mile long, narrow like a river, and extends north and south between Resagonia, or "Sawteeth," Mountain on the west, and Mt. Colvin that rises steeply on the east to a sharp ridge, nearly 2000 feet above. There is no trail along its sides, which are almost impassable. **Indian Face** looks out over the water on the east, equaled in its imposing strength only by the great stone face of the White Mountains. The view from Indian Head is wonderfully fine. **Rainbow Falls,** in the gorge over across the outlet and Ribbon Falls hanging down over the same cliff a little deeper in should be seen—the two, divided strands of the stream, which here come down off from the Gothics. **Boats,** camp supplies and camping privileges can be secured at the boat house here at the end of the road. In going through the lake ask your guide to point out the "Ice Cave" where ice is found the year round. It may not be worth while to enter;



SOUTH FROM INDIAN HEAD.

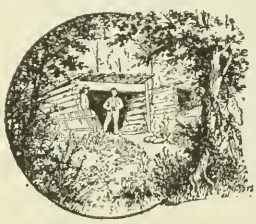
it is simply an overhanging ledge; muddy and dark. From the head of the Lower Lake a trail leads a mile through the woods to the Upper Lake.

Upper Au Sable Lake is nearly two miles long, and a half mile wide. Without being the wildest, it

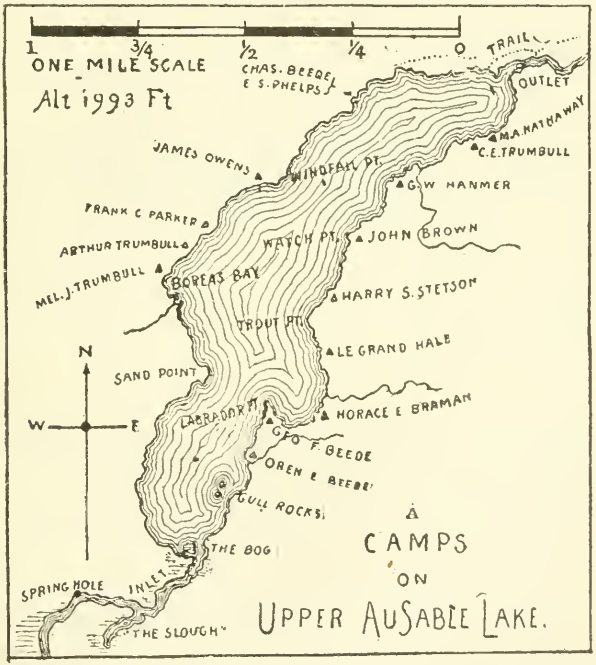


UPPER AU SABLE LAKE FROM THE INLET.
1 Haystack; 2 Saddleback; 3 Gothic; 4 Resagonia.

is, perhaps, the most picturesque of all Adirondack lakes. It reflects, in its waters, a number of the most striking mountain-peaks, which, seen from this direction, are varied and extremely beautiful. Some show thickly wooded slopes; others are naked rock, seamed and scarred. On the east is Boreas Mountain, a long, heavily wooded ridge, terminating at the north in Mount Colvin, and extending south about 10 miles. At the west is Bartlett Mountain, a high ridge; over its south slope is seen the sharp cone of Haystack, which hides Marcy, the highest of all. Toward the north are Basin, Saddleback, the Gothics and Resagonia—a grand circle of giants, whose sides are marked with the course of mountain torrents and the white, glistening path of the avalanche. The shores of the lake are thickly wooded to the water's edge.



Throughout the warm weather this is favorite camping-ground with those who come to enjoy beauty and an unfettered life of the woods. **The Camps** are mostly open in front to face the campfire, and are



built and owned by the authorized guides of Keene Valley by authority of the owners of the Reserve. No one will be allowed to occupy camps here unless accompanied by an authorized guide. Twenty-five cents per night will be charged each visitor for the use of a camp. **The Authorized Guides** of Keene Valley are bound by rules of their own making, and

membership may be accepted by the public as a guarantee of capability. Members: Charles Beede, George F. Beede, Harry Beede, Oren E. Beede, Horace E. Braman, John Brown, George W. Hanmer, Melvin A. Hathaway, Le Grand Heald, Fred E. Lamb, C. Wesley Lamb, James Owens, Frank C. Parker, (Forester), Edmund F. Phelps, Harry S. Stetson, Arthur C. Trumbull, Charles E. Trumbull, Melville J. Trumbull. Address at Keene Valley.

Camp Supplies can be procured at the hotels. If your stay in camp is to be short it is best to ask your landlord to put up what may be necessary, which he will do charging you ordinarily for the same at hotel rates. Your guide will cost $3 per day; camp rent, 25 cents.

The ascent of Mount Marcy from Keene Valley is generally by way of the Au Sable Lakes, the way

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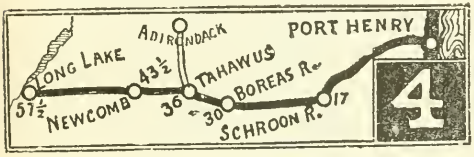


THE GREAT PEAKS FROM THE SOUTH.
1 Allen; 2 Skylight; 3 Marcy; 4 Panther Gorge; 5 Haystack; 6 Basin; 7 Saddleback; 8 Gothic.

leading up the Inlet by boat to Marcy Brook, thence along the west side of Bartlett Mountain through Panther Gorge, or along the south side of the mountain to Lake Tear-of-the-Clouds, for which see page 129. **South** of Au Sable Lake a trail leads out (6 miles) to Elk Lake, thence 5 miles to the road running west to Tahawus (see gateway No. 7), and Root's, (5 miles east.)

The Great Peaks are grandest from near where

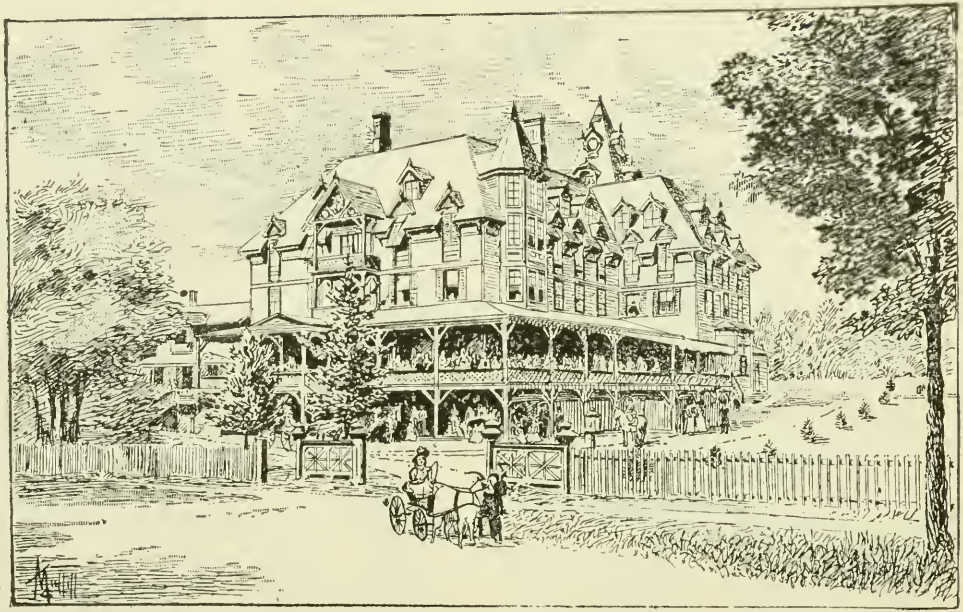
the Boreas River, one of the main tributaries of the Hudson River, is crossed by this east and west road. A long line of giants, they stand across the northern sky, grim and rugged, presenting in reverse, though wilder form, almost the same outline as when seen from Lake Placid.



Gateway No. 4 (Port Henry). Stage leaves Port Henry at 7:30 A. M. daily (Sunday excepted), passing Moriah Centre, Pine Ridge Cottage and North Hudson, arrives at Schroon River at 11:30. Returning leaves Schroon River at 1, arrives at Port Henry at 5:30 P. M. Fare $1.25. **Gateway No. 5.** Crown Point. Trains on the C. P. I. R. discontinued.

* * * * * * *

Gateway No. 6 (Fort Ticonderoga) leads to Ticonderoga (village) and to Baldwin at the north end of Lake George (5 miles), where steamers are taken for Caldwell. **Ticonderoga** is about midway between the two lakes. (Hotel Burleigh is the leading house). **Stages** (S. C. Bailey line) run daily, leaving Ticonderoga at 1:30 P. M., via **Trinity Lakes** (Paragon, Pyramid and Paradox), arriving at Schroon Lake at 6:30. Returning leave Schroon Lake at 6:30 A. M. reach Ticonderoga at 11:30. Fare $2.50 either way. **Paragon Lake** is 7 miles west of Ticonderoga in a narrow defile of the mountains on the divide between Champlain waters and the waters of the Hudson. The lake is about 3 miles long, narrow and closely pressed by its precipitous shores. **Paragon Lake House** is near the east end of Paragon Lake. Geo. A. Houghtalin, proprietor. Capacity, 30. Rates $2 per day; $10 per week. For Pyramid Lake see page 173-B.

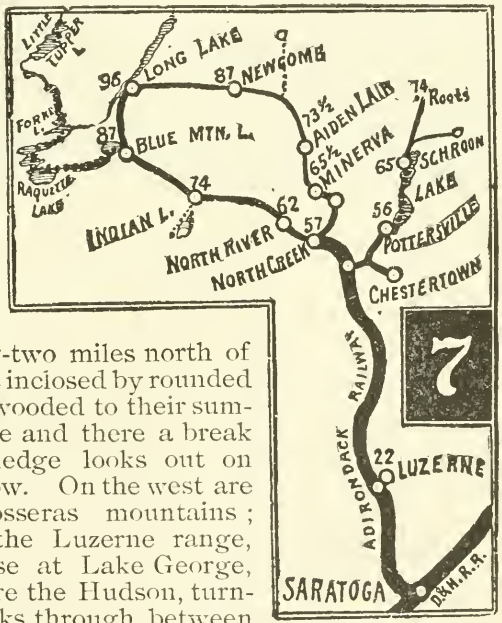


THE WAYSIDE.

CHAPTER VIII.

Luzerne, Schroon Lake, North Creek and the "Ruined Village."

SARATOGA is Gateway No. 7. From this point the Adirondack Railroad runs north until it strikes the Hudson River at Corinth, thence up along its west bank to North Creek 57 miles distant.



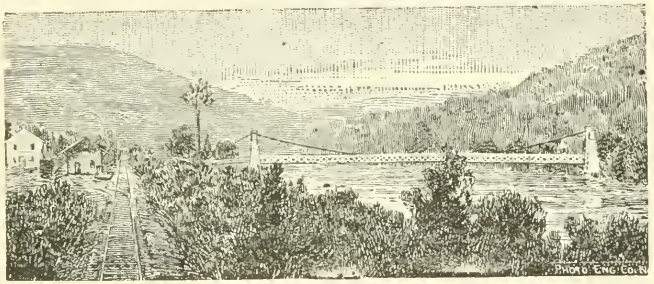
Luzerne is situated at the junction of the Hudson and Sacandaga rivers, twenty-two miles north of Saratoga. It is inclosed by rounded hills, heavily wooded to their summits, save here and there a break where some ledge looks out on the valley below. On the west are the Kayaderosseras mountains; on the east, the Luzerne range, that has its rise at Lake George, and ends where the Hudson, turning east, breaks through between it and Mount McGregor on the south, where Grant, the soldier, came to die. Toward the north the mountains are broken, rocky and picturesque. These are

the outreaching spurs of the Adirondacks, from which the Hudson comes flowing quietly along to its union with the Sacandaga at *Ti-si-ran-do*, "the meeting of the waters." From this point down the river to Jessup's Landing, are six miles of still running water, then the river sweeps around almost north again and makes a plunge of 60 feet over Palmer's Falls. Luzerne is on the old Indian trail from the great villages of the Mohawks to the head of Lake George. Here King Hendrick and his braves encamped when on their way to join Johnson at Lake George in 1755. **Luzerne Lake** is a pearl set in emerald, lying at quite an elevation above the village, a crystal drop on the hillside, held there by a narrow embankment through which the outlet finds its way, and after amusing itself among sets of water-wheels passes out into the Hudson and to the sea.

The Wayside Inn is just north of the village, facing the lake. Capacity 200. E. C. King, manager. The Wayside is an imposing structure with numerous gables, porches, piazzas and balconies. The interior is in keeping with the exterior—roomy, rambling, airy; with pleasant office, dining-room and parlor, and with a charming outlook over the lake and forest, and the rolling meadow-land around. It has, connected with it a number of cottages which can be rented for the season, affording desirable accommodations separate from the more public quarters of the Inn. There is a telegraph office here and an excellent livery within call. Guests are transferred to and from all trains free. Mr. King, the manager, is energetic, and that he is efficient is proven by the popularity of the house which finds difficulty in providing accommodations sufficient for its would-be guests. Those desiring rooms during July or August will do well to make application in advance, as the Wayside is the only hotel of interest left to the summer visitor in this

section. For rates and additional particulars see appendix.

North of Luzerne the road runs along the river, at times crowded close against its brink as the valley narrows down and the mountains grow more abrupt and precipitous. **Riverside** is 50 miles from Sara-



RIVERSIDE.

toga. There is little to interest here, save the graceful suspension bridge thrown across from shore to shore over which the stage road leads to Chestertown and Schroon Lake.

Chestertown is a thriving little village six miles east of Riverside. Its environment is picturesque, with lakes and valleys and rolling hills that rise in places into considerable mountains. The roads about are specially picturesque and varied and the popular amusements are riding and driving. The lakes and small ponds near by afford good bass fishing, while partridges and the smaller game are found in their season in the adjacent woods. **The Chester House** is on high ground in the village. It is three stories high, with pleasant piazzas, fronted by a nice grove of maples. It is popular under the management of Harry S. Downs, who, with considerable experience in the business, adds a pleasant presence, an obliging disposition, and youthful zeal and enterprise, This

house will care for about 150 guests. For rates see appendix.

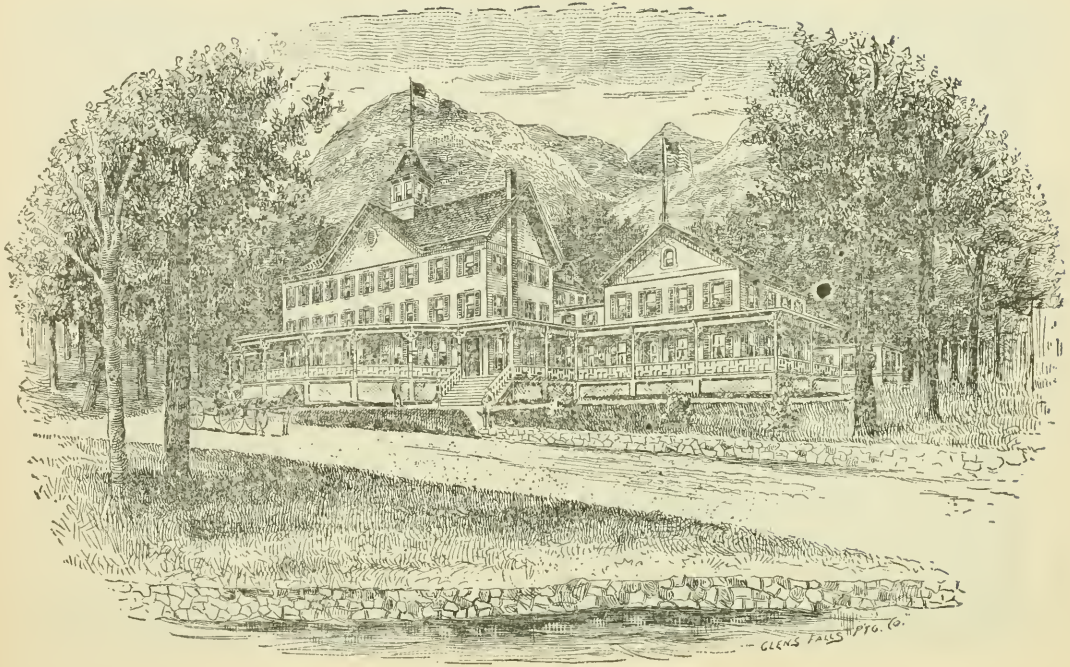
Pottersville, a village of a single street, is six miles northeast of Riverside, near the foot of Schroon Lake. Its surroundings back from the narrow valley are exceedingly wild, rugged and picturesque. **Pottersville Hotel** is here by the side of Trout Brook. John B. Wells, proprietor. This is the regular dining place for passengers going or coming, and furnishes a wholesome and most substantial meal. The house is comfortably furnished, and affords pleasant accommodations to those who may prefer this to the northern extremity of the lake. Trout Brook, affords very good sport, while fishing grounds on river and lake are easily reached. Mr. Wells is a young man, full of energy, and brings to the business experience of value from the old Wells House on Schroon Lake. For rates and particulars see appendix.



The Leavitt Stage Line, running between Riverside and Schroon Lake, is not unworthy of special notice. The ride affords a pleasant change from the cars, giving variety, without continuing long enough to become wearisome, followed by the halt for dinner and the race to the steamboat in the open wagons. The coaches used here are of the well-known Concord build. The stock is first-class, and the drivers are of the most reliable, Eugene Leavitt, proprietor of the line, is considered one of the best whips in the country. Six-horse, tally-ho stages run to the main trains, and lighter wagons connect morning and evening, with the "sleeper" at Riverside. Specials may be secured for any service required by arrangement with the manager.

Schroon Lake is one of the most popular semi-wilderness resorts in the country. It is surrounded on all sides by mountains, not high but wild and rugged, and broken into curious fragmentary masses around its south end, growing smoother as you go north. It is nearly ten miles in length, about two wide, and divided in two nearly equal portions by approaching points at the narrows. It receives the waters of Paradox and other lakes and streams on the north, and empties through Schroon River into the Hudson River at Thurman. The shores are low, receding in gentle slopes for a distance, then rise up into the mountains surrounding it. It is reached usually by the Adirondack Railroad, from Saratoga to Riverside, thence by stage to the outlet. The Steamboat Landing at the outlet is something less than a mile from Pottersville. Here the **Steamer "Effingham,"** Captain Sam Russell, waits the coming stage. As the little steamer swings slowly around and starts away on her nine mile trip through the Lake we see that the mountains are all around, and, although other lake gems may have a grander setting, there are few with greater variety and none with lovelier shores. On the southwest are the great rough mountain ribs and knobs that gather around Pottersville; toward the north they soften down for some distance; then beyond we see the sharp outlines of the Blue Ridge, and catch glimpses of Mount Dix, the Dial and the numberless, nameless peaks that cluster around Tahawus—the cloud splitter—seen at one point, faint and blue with distance.

Watch Rock Hotel is on the east side of the Lake 4 miles from the outlet. Capacity 125. George Cecil, proprietor. P. O. Adirondack. The house stands in a luxuriant grove of mixed forest trees that extends towards the north along the lake and backward to the mountains. Its environment bespeak thrift and enterprise. It has connected with it several



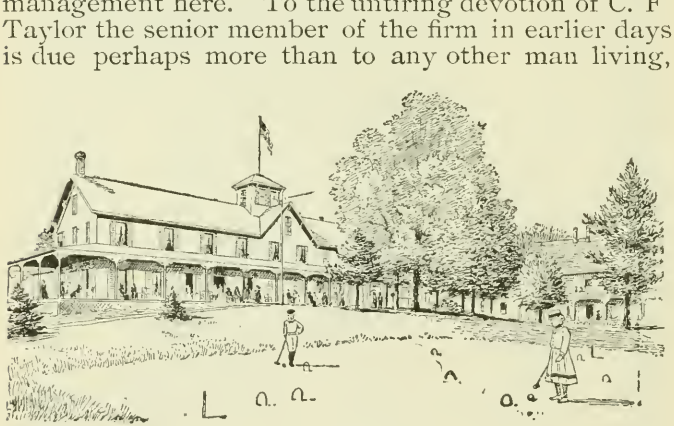
WATCH ROCK HOTEL.

cottages, some of them occupied by their owners, while others form a part--and a very delightful part--of the hotel accommodations. It is richly furnished with a general fullness and completeness suggestive of substantial, lasting qualities, rather than of temporary occupancy. There are summer-houses among the trees and secluded walks through the woods. There are croquette grounds and a tennis court. There are saddle horses and horses with dainty or substantial carriages as the visitor wills. There are pleasure boats, fishing boats and a steamboat here, any or all at the service of those desiring them. The table is excellent—in short the general character of the house is nice and wholesome with a suggestion of solid exclusiveness that is rather attractive than otherwise. Mr. Cecil has traveled extensively, and, appreciating the requirements of the many-sided public, has applied his knowledge to the business with credit to the house and advantage to guests. Steamer connects with stage for railroad, at foot of the lake. Fare 50 cents. For rates of board, etc., see appendix.

Adirondack the little hamlet south of Watch Rock, is picturesque, and fragrant with the odorous smell of tanbark which reveals its principal business. It is spoken of generally as Mill Brook, although known in the postal department by its name of "Adirondack."

Taylor House and cottages are at Lake View Point, on the west shore of the lake opposite Watch Rock. Capacity about 175. C. F. Taylor & Son, proprietors. P. O. Taylors-on-Schroon. The accommodations are in the central building which contains office, reception rooms, dining room, etc., and in a little village of fifteen or more cottages of various designs and sizes grouped among the trees, presenting altogether a very pretty picture. The cottages are in part owned by regular guests of the Taylor House, others on occasion assigned to transient visit-

ors. The post office is here in one of the cottages and with it "notions" of both masculine and feminine nature, literary, photographic and saccharine. The house and grounds are lighted by electricity. The steamboat lands on all regular trips to and from the outlet. Fare 50 cents. The accommodations and fare are excellent. For rates see appendix. Ripe experience and youthful energy are united in the management here. To the untiring devotion of C. F Taylor the senior member of the firm in earlier days is due perhaps more than to any other man living,



TAYLOR HOUSE.

the impetus that set Scroon Lake on its high road to popularity as a summer resort, and no one envies the success that has crowned his later ventures. On the north side of Lake View Point Ed. Harrigan exemplifies "squatter sovereignty" in a style that his admirers would not recognize as of the New York kind. At the narrows farther north the heroine of "Mugg's Landing" has a modern landing and a pretty cottage.

The Grove Point House stands on an elevated point extending from the west shore near the north end of the lake, a half mile from the village of Schroon

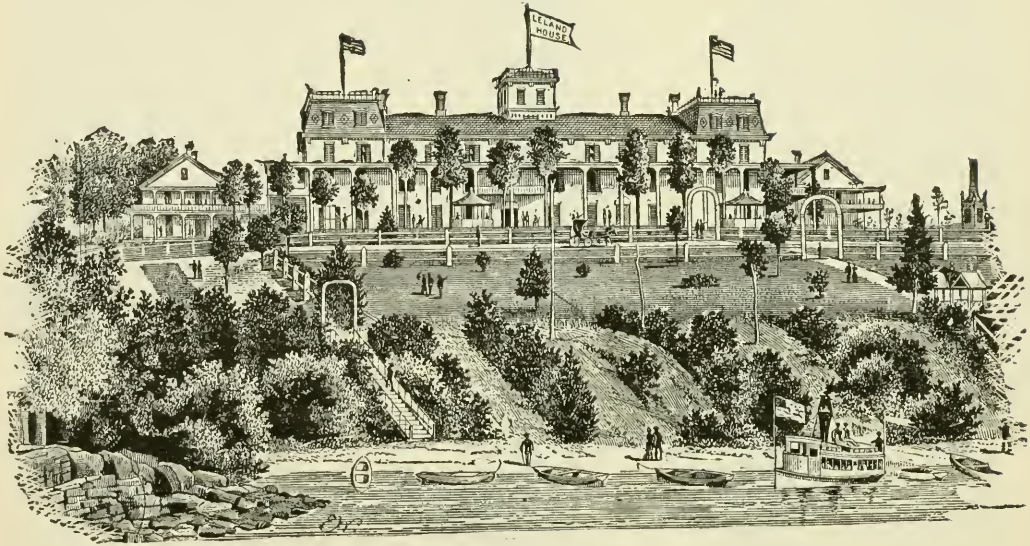
Lake. Capacity 100. Capt. W. A. Mackenzie, proprietor. The house is well furnished, clean and attractive of itself and picturesque in its surroundings and outlook. It is prosperous because its proprietor is energetic and withal, obliging. During the winter



GROVE POINT FROM THE SOUTH.

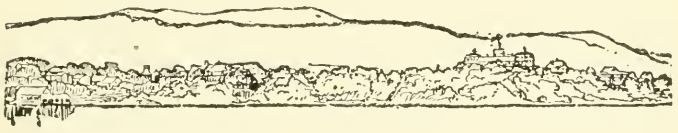
he is in the management of "St. Helena-by-the-Sea" and after October 1st must be addressed at Frogmore P. O., Beaufort Co., South Carolina. The steamer lands six times daily during the season and guests have the privilege of riding to and from the village, free. There is a good sand beach here with bath houses; tennis court, croquet ground, etc., and boats of different kinds to be hired by the hour, day, week orseason. For price of board, etc., see appendix.

Schroon Lake I have spoken of in general. Schroon Lake in particular means the collection of little houses and big hotels at its head. The little village is worthy of the best name on record, if beauty of location and general appearance entitles one to such. The main street through which the road runs to the north is a fine shaded avenue, the land sloping down to the edge of the lake, displaying the whole in a very pretty manner. It is a thoroughly wide awake town, showing a degree of enterprise that many larger places might well be proud of. Daily mails are maintained throughout the year; the telegraph brings it in direct communication with the great



LELAND HOUSE.

cities. The churches are good. The hotel accommodations first-class, while the enterprise of their proprietors, together with the fine natural attractions of the place, has earned for this a world-wide reputation, standing second only to Lake George—ahead of it, even, with those who delight to point the rifle or cast the fly. The society here is of a refined class, scarcely any of the rowdy element finding its way in, for the bright skies, the waving fields, the far-reaching forests, and the grand freedom of the mountains, possesses little that is congenial to the tastes of such. As the village is approached from the south the most



SCHROON LAKE VILLAGE FROM SOUTH.
1 Dock : 2 Ondawa House ; 3 Lake House ; 4 Windsor ; 5 Leland House.

prominent objects are the hotels—the Leland House, on the high ground at the right ; the Schroon Lake House, near the water's edge ; over this, the Windsor House, and the Ondawa, among the trees at the left of the Lake House.

The Leland House is the leading hotel of Schroon Lake. Capacity about 300. C. T. Leland, manager. Post Office, Schroon Lake. Two large cottages, connected with the main building by an extension of the double piazzas at either end, afford retired quarters for those who may prefer such to the more public rooms in the lower building. Within the office will be found a branch of the Western Union Telegraph, and news, photograph and fancy goods stand. This is one of the few hotels where the main office is made the pleasant gathering-place of the lady guests of the house. It was built in 1872 and at once became

popular. It was enlarged in 1875 and again in 1881, and still again in 1888, by the addition of a large wing to give a children's dining room, new sleeping rooms, etc. The grand dining room was also enlarged giving it a seating capacity of 300, and a new kitchen built and furnished with the modern appliances. The house is richly furnished, the public rooms are attractive with open fireplaces and hard wood floors. The sleeping apartments are provided with the best of beds, and their appointments throughout in good taste. The cottages contain 12 rooms each, furnished on modern plans with bath rooms, etc. The sanitary conditions here are believed to be perfect—the land, sloping off in all directions, rendering the question of drainage a simple one. Pure water comes to the house through pipes from a mountain spring.

The grounds of the Leland House are about five acres in extent of grassy lawns shaded by young trees and provided with modest little summer houses, vine-draped and inviting. On its south front is a broad, high piazza, double at the ends ; and, in front of this, a grand *port-coachare*—a pleasant and duly appreciated feature of a sunny day. From its commanding position it overlooks the lake in three directions—south, east and north, and on the west, the village and the hills beyond. An observatory on the top of the building is 107 feet above the lake, and gives a view of rare beauty and extent, showing the full reach of the lake at the south, and a charming picture of Schroon Valley toward the north. Every requisite necessary for sport can be secured here either for hunting or fishing, riding, driving or boating generally. The table here is superior, and the service all that can be expected—in short, the Leland House is an exceptionally good "all round" house. C. T. Leland, the manager, has been identified with the house for a number of years. Much is expected

of the name, but there is little doubt but that the Leland House will remain where it has stood so long—easily in the lead.

The Ondawa is seen on the left of the dock as we approach, among the trees that nearly hide it from sight when viewed from the lake. It has capacity for about 100 guests and is open the year round. For rates, etc , see appendix. O'Connor Brothers, proprietors. On the south side facing the lake are comfortable piazzas looking out on a small park belonging to the house, densely shaded with maples and elms and shut out from the street by a thick hedge. This is one of the oldest houses of the section. It is noted for wholesome fare and has been for years a noted resort, summer and winter, for Schroon valley sportsmen. The proprietors are obliging and disposed to do everything possible to maintain the good standing of the house.

Dry goods, fancy goods, ladies' furnishing goods, jewelry and notions are displayed at the store of Peyser & Brother, adjoining the Ondawa on the north.

Maps, books, photographs of Schroon Lake scenery, daily papers, drugs, etc., can be procured at Wm. A. Hall & Co 's directly opposite the Ondawa.

Adirondack Inn (formerly Lake House), stands near the dock on the way leading to the Leland House. Capacity about 100. Train & O'Connor, proprietors. **The Windsor Hotel,** west of the Leland House, has capacity for about 60 guests. O. Allard, proprietor. The **Leland Cottage,** on Main street, has accommodations for about 25. J. M. Leland, proprietor. The **Prospect House,** also on the main street of the village, will provide for 30 guests. J. A. Pitkin & Brother, proprietors. The **Arlington Cottage,** just north of the village, is a pleasant boarding house, nicely kept, providing for 30 guests. C. C. Whitney, proprietor. **For Rates** and other particulars relating to the smaller houses see appendix.

Stage leaves daily (Sundays excepted) at 6:30 A. M., passing **Trinity Lakes** (Paradox, Pyramid and Paragon), arriving at **Ticonderoga** at 11:30, connecting with trains on the D. & H. R. R., and with boat north on Lake Champlain and south on Lake George. Returning leave Ticonderoga at 1:30 P. M., arriving at Schroon Lake at 6:30. Fare to Pyramid or Paragon Lakes $1.50; to Ticonderoga $2.50. Round trip tickets from Saratoga and other southern points, may be procured at any D. & H. ticket office. The way is exceedingly picturesque introducing in the circuit of a two-day excursion the rugged scenery of the Upper Hudson, the half-wild shores of Schroon Lake, a bit of the real wilderness and a return through Lake Geoage's famous waters. The round trip may also be made in reverse order if desired, the time being about the same either way.

Paradox Lake is 4 miles north of Schroon Lake. It is about 4 miles in length, extending eastward from the Schroon Valley. At the west its shores are smoothly rounded, on the east abrupt and rugged. **Paradox House** on the south side, midway of the lake, will care for a limited number of guests. Mart Smith, proprietor. P. O., Severence. **Paradox** P. O. is at the east end of the lake. Strangers will not be turned away hungry from the farm-house here, if they apply for food in the right spirit.

Pyramid Lake House is 10½ miles from Schroon Lake and about the same from Ticonderoga. Orrin Harris, proprietor. P. O., Paradox, N. Y. The house will provide for 100 guests. For rates see appendix. Stage daily (Sundays excepted) to Schroon Lake and Ticonderoga. Fare to either place $1.50. The house stands on the shore of Pyramid Lake, which is exceedingly wild with rugged sides and deep waters, quite noted for trout and black bass, which have been systematically propagated and held

for the use of guests of the hotel. In the lake is a high rounded island which suggested the name of pyramid. **Pharaoh Lake,** noted for its big trout, lies 4½ miles through the wilderness south. Those who may wish to break the stage ride between Ticonderoga and Schroon Lake are advised to address S. C. Bailey, Ticonderoga (who will furnish light rigs to parties of three or more at but little more than stage fare), and dine at Pyramid Lake House.

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Schroon Valley north of Schroon Lake, with the various roads leading towards the east and around Paradox Lake. afford delightfully interesting drives. **Root's Hotel** is 9 miles north of Schroon Lake. It had an excellent reputation once, but at present the accommodations and fare are not such as to attract the average summer visitor.

North from Root's for 10 miles stretches the beautiful Schroon Valley until the gradually approaching mountains come together at **Deadwater,** where the waters of Schroon River, now but a mere brook gathered from ponds in the notches of the mountains, start on their winding way southward. At **Euba Mills,** 3 miles further north, roads diverge—one bearing toward the right leading down through Pleasant Valley, to Elizabethtown, 10 miles (page 135) ; the other toward the left, upward through Chapel Pond Gorge to Keene Valley, about six miles distant, (page 140). Westward from Root's between the mountains whose jagged sides come down abruptly to the edges of the Valley, runs the road to the Boreas region, Tahawus, Newcomb and Long Lakes. By leaving this road five miles west of Root's and going northward over a fairly good road, **Elk Lake** is reached. Northwest from Elk Lake a six-mile trail leads up over the Boreas range to Upper Au Sable Lake, for which see page 156.

The Boreas River is 13 miles west of Root's, with huntsman's accommodations in the little house found there. A rough road leads north, 6 miles, to Boreas Pond, lying in wild hunting territory. Six miles west of the Boreas is **Tahawus** from which point a road leads north to "**The Ruined Village.**"

* * * * * * *

Returning to Riverside we go up the west bank of the river 7 miles to the terminus of the railroad at **North Creek** 57 miles from Saratoga. This is the point of departure for the Adirondack Iron Works and Newcomb *via* Minerva and for Indian Lake and the Blue Mountain, Raquette and Long Lake region. The American House is a short distance from the Station. James P. Owens, proprietor. The Adirondack Hotel situated some little distance south of the station is a good house. Wm. H. Baker, Agt., proprietor.

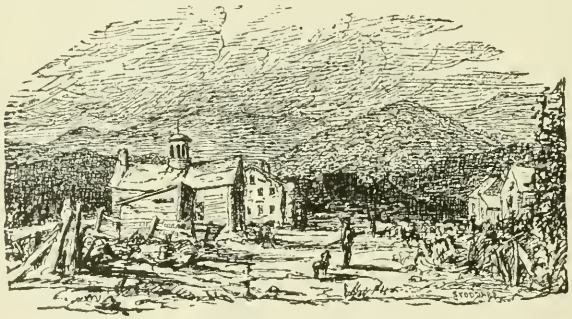
Stages (or buckboards, the easiest riding carriage in the mountains) are taken here for Blue Mountain Lake (see page 187). Parties for Aiden Lair, Newcomb Lakes, or the section around the Adirondack Iron Works, not reached by daily stage, will find it advisable to make arrangements for conveyances at this point, or by telegraph in advance, to W. V. V. Marsh, Supt., North Creek. By leaving in the morning by special conveyance passengers can also connect at Blue Mountain Lake with afternoon steamer for Raquette Lake—all landings—and with stage for Long Lake.

Aiden Lair is about 17 miles north of North Creek. It is quite noted as a hunting and fishing region. Alden Lair Lodge offers accommodations to hunter and fisherman. M. F. Cronin, proprietor.

Tahawus is 12 miles in a northerly direction.

Tahawus is also at present centered in a single house —the Lower Club House belonging to the Adirondack Club, whose headquarters are at the Upper Adirondack Works. Once there were extensive buildings at this place. A long dam across the Hudson flooded the valley back to the outlet of Lake Sanford, and barges floated between the two villages carrying supplies up and bringing the ore down to be carted eastward to Lake Champlain over a road built especially for this purpose. Meals can be had here or entertainment for a night, if the traveller wishes, under the rules of the Club, although uninvited visitors are not encouraged. A road leads up the west side of the Hudson—here called the North River. Five miles up the foot of **Lake Sanford** is reached. This lake is four miles long with low marshy shores, here and there punctuated by round hills and knobby points. Just above the head of Lake Sanford is the "New Forge." The building that inclosed the forge is gone now, but the stone furnace, forty feet square at its base, stands firm and solid as when made. The **history of Adirondack** is brief and sad. Messrs. Henderson, McMartin and McIntrie, who, in 1826 owned and operated iron-works at North Elba, were shown a piece of ore of remarkable purity by an Indian, which, he said, came from a place where "water run over dam, me find plenty all same." The services of the Indian were secured at once, at the rate of two shillings and what tobacco he could use per day, to conduct them to the place spoken of, where they found, as he had said, where the water literally poured over an iron dam. A tract of land embracing the principal ore beds in that vicinity, was promptly secured, forges built, and the road cut from the lower works out to Lake Champlain. But the expense of transportation to market swallowed all the profits and the enterprise proved a financial failure. The work

however was persevered in until the death of Mr. Henderson, who was killed in 1845 by the accidental discharge of his pistol at a place now known as **Calamity Pond.** The body was borne out on the shoulders of workmen, and afterwards a beautiful monument placed where he fell, bearing the inscription : "*Erected by filial affection to the memory of our dear father, David Henderson, who accidentally lost his life on this spot by the premature discharge of a pistol, 3d Sept., 1845.*" In the death of Mr. Henderson the motive power was removed, and three years after his death the works were abandoned. There was something gruesome about the Ruined



ADIRONDACK IN 1873.

Village when we approached in our tramp of '73. A quarter of a century had passed since the hum of industry sounded there. Where once sounded the crash of machinery and the shouts of children at play, all was still save perhaps the shrill bark of the fox or the whir of the startled partridge. Instead of the music of voices all was silence, solemn and ghostly. Over the mountains and the middle ground hung a dark funereal pall of cloud, across which the setting sun cast bars of ashen light that fell on the nearer build-

ings, bringing out their unseemly scars in ghastly relief, and lying in strips across the grass-grown street which led away into the shadow. On either side stood cottages, stained and blackened by time, with broken windows, doors unhinged, falling roofs and crumbling foundations. At the head of the street was the old furnace, one chimney still standing, one shattered by the thunderbolt in ruins at its feet. The water-wheel—emblem of departed power—lay motionless, save as piece by piece it fell away. Huge blocks of iron, piles of rusty ore, coal bursting from the crumbling kilns, great shafts broken and bent, rotting timbers, stones and rubbish, lay in one common grave, over which loving nature had thrown a shroud of creeping vines. Near the centre of the village was a large house that at one time accommodated a hundred boarders, now grim and silent. Near by at the left stood the pretty school house, the steps worn by many little feet, had rotted and fallen, the windows were almost paneless, the walls cracked and rent asunder where the foundation had dropped away, and the doors yawning wide, seemed to say not "welcome" but "go"—

> "O'er all there hung a shadow and a fear,
> A sense of mystery the spirit daunted
> And said as plain as whisper in the ear,
> The place is haunted."

To-day but little remains of the Ruined Village. All but two or three of the buildings that stood in 1873 have been removed or destroyed. The ancient schoolhouse does duty as a fish hatchery. The old kilns are overgrown with vines and shrubbery. The big old house, re-arranged and modernized, is a hotel under the management of Myron Buttles, Superintendent for the **Adirondack Club**, holders of the territory of the old Adirondack Iron Company as a game and fish preserve for the use of members and friends. The

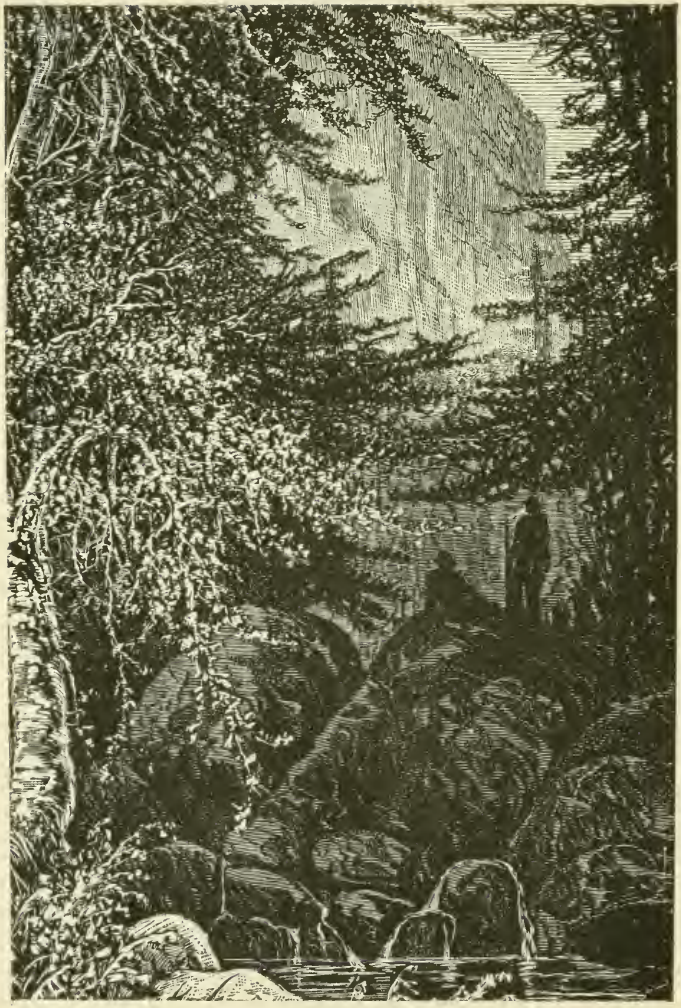
rules of the club proclaim it a "close corporation," but no one understanding the circumstances can find reasonable objection as the stringent regulations adopted apply equally to all members, no one being permitted to hunt or fish outside the season as established by law, or to hunt at all except on regularly appointed occasions. The **Club Houses** at Tahawus and here, although primarily intended for the accommodations of club members, will provide fare for the chance visitor. Price of accommodations is fixed at $3 per day for all persons except guides and servants, and no person not a member of the club or their guests, will be entertained for more than a single night unless under pressing conditions. Myron Buttles, the manager, is a walking encyclopedia of fact and figures, tireless in the discharge of his duty as manager and unremitting in his attention as host.

From the Ruined Village to Calamity Pond is 5 miles; to Lake Colden 7 miles; to top of Marcy 12 miles. See pages 127–130.

Lake Henderson is half a mile north of the Ruined Village. It is two miles long with its outlet near the center, on the east. From its head a trail leads to the **Preston Ponds,** the head of Cold River, which flows west into Raquette River below Long Lake. Toward the north we look up a gradual slope through Indian Pass; the dark green sides of McIntire coming steeply down on the east side with the perpendicular cliffs of mighty Wallface on the west.

Indian Pass is among the grandest features of the Adirondack Mountains. The distance through from the Ruined Village to Adirondack Lodge is about 11 miles. By boat through Lake Henderson reduces the walking distance about a mile. From the head of Lake Henderson, for three miles, the rise is gradual, then we begin to climb, crossing the rivulet back and forth as we go upward, making long de-

tours to the right, at times, ascending the mountain some distance, and following a level stretch along its sides until the wildly dashing torrent is reached once more; then upward and onward, the path growing wilder and more difficult as we proceed, the brooklet bounding from rock to rock, now lost in some dark cavern, now trickling down among the huge boulders or gurgling in muffled music beneath our feet, anon bursting out, to rest a moment in some mossy basin, pure crystal in an emerald setting, on which float fairy ships of leaves. We get occasional glimpses through the trees of **Great Wallface,** appearing perhaps but a shade or two darker than the blue above until at last, through, an opening it comes out; vast, grand, overwhelming immeasurable! The eye sees it hanging in mid-air, a cloud, an outline, a color and bows beneath its awful weight. The giant pines that fringe its brow seem but bristling hair the great rifts that scar its sides, but a faint tracery of lines where cool gray shadows or yellow sunlight, mayhap race swiftly across or lay in slant bars along its misty face. But the highest point is not reached yet; we are just entering at the lower gate, and for nearly a mile it is a continuous climb over great chaotic masses of jagged rocks thrown down by some convulsion of Nature, now on some huge fragment that seems ready to topple over into the gulf below, now where hang dripping mosses and sprawling roots—stooping, crawling, clinging to projecting limbs, climbing slippery ledges, upward all the time! At last we stand on **Lookout Point.** Close by rises that grand wall a thousand feet. The bottom of the gorge is three hundred feet below. The cliff reaches out north and south, majestic, solemn and oppressive in its nearness. A long line of great fragments have



fallen, year by year, and now lie at its foot. On every side huge caverns yawn and mighty rocks rear their heads where He who rules the earthquake cast them centuries ago. Along back, down the gorge we look, to where—five miles away and 1,300 feet below—is Lake Henderson, a shining drop in the bottom of the great emerald bowl. As we have risen, the sweet gurgling music of the infant Hudson has died away. Then, as we pass onward, comes the familiar sound once more—faintly at first, then more distinctly—the singing of little waters; first trickling over rocks, then dancing downward, increased in volume by tributary streams from the slopes of McIntire—dancing away toward the north—the impetuous Au Sable, twin brother at birth and rocked in the same mountain cradle with the mighty Hudson that goes rolling southward to the sea. Does it pay to go through Indian Pass? I answer a thousand times yes. It costs a little exertion, but the experiences and emotions of the day will come back in a flood of recollections that lift the soul a little higher and makes one better for a visit to that grand old mountain ruin.

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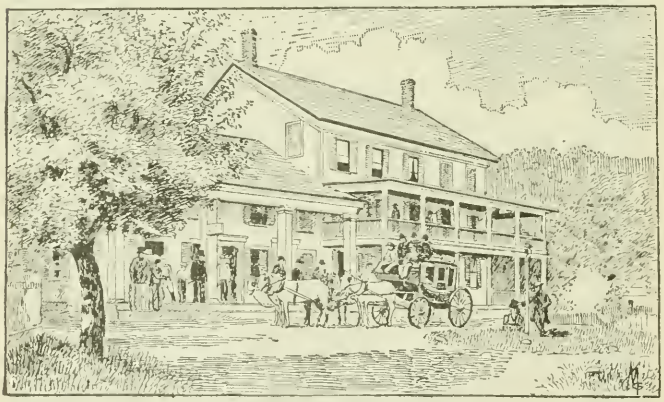
Newcomb is 7½ miles west of Tahawus, 14 miles east of Long Lake and 29 from North Creek. It is one of the oldest settled sections in the wilderness; is quiet and affords fare hunting and fishing. A water route, leading from this point, through Rich and Catlin Lakes, to Long Lake, strikes the latter near its outlet. Accommodations may be found here at the Wayside Inn. P. Monahan, proprietor. Washington Chase is postmaster, job printer, and dealer in drugs and general merchandise, and one of the enterprising men of the town.

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North Creek Stages run on arrival of noon train to Blue Mountain Lake in time for supper

Fare, North Creek to Blue Mountain Lake, $3. Patent canopy-top buckboards, may be had by paying an additional sum, for which apply to the stage agent at either end of the route, personally or by mail or telegraph, or at the hotels. Fare one buckboard carrying one person $10; two persons $11; three or more persons $4 each; two children under 12 occupying one seat same as one adult.

The North River Hotel is five miles from North Creek. Capacity 40. W. H. Roblee, proprietor. This is the regular dining place (dinner 75 cents) for passengers over this road in going in or coming out of the woods, and provides a meal seldom equalled in its wholesomeness and hunger-satisfying nature. Stages run as far as this point, on arrival of the even-



NORTH RIVER HOTEL.

ing train from the south, bringing such as may desire to remain over and be fortified with a night's rest and one or more of mine host Roblee's excellent meals for the longer ride of the morrow, and it is recommended that those not over robust arrange to break the jour-

ney here, taking buckboards for the interior in the morning. A day or more can be spent here to advantage, either for rest or sport. The surrounding country affords excellent fishing and the smaller game, and is within easy walking distance of points where the larger kinds may be found. For rates see appendix. Connection with the Western Union Telegraph is made at this point. **Thirteenth Lake,** four miles west, is reached over a very good road. The lake is about three miles in length by a half mile wide, 1,952 feet above tide, and affords excellent fishing. The wild country around it is noted hunting ground.

A short distance above North River we leave the river and climb up through a high notch at the west, rising a thousand feet in something less than four miles, then descending gradually, cross a stretch of burnt land to **Indian River.** The Indian River Hotel, with capacity for 40, is here at the crossing, 11 miles from North River. It is frequented some by hunters but is not specially attractive or to be recommended. **The Seven Chain Lakes** are north of Indian River about seven miles, reached over an indifferent road. Chain Lake House, built in 1893, will provide for 25 guests. Hutchins & Porter, proprietors. Special conveyance from Indian Lake carrying 1 to 3 costs $6. Address at Indian Lake. From the Fifth Lake a trail-and-water route leads north to Newcomb, something over ten miles distance. **Indian Lake** (P. O.) is one mile west of Indian River. A few houses at intervals along the road, a very comfortable looking hotel, with stores, and a post-office, constitute the village.

Indian Lake (that is, the lake proper), is about two miles south of the village. The original lake was about three miles long, but the "overflow" sets back in times of high-water, increasing its length to something more than twelve miles. **Lewey Lake,** is

twelve miles south of Indian Lake Village. The "overflow" of Indian Lake at times reaches back to the falls at outlet of Lewey Lake. In low water the river between the two is navigable, with the exception of a short carry around the falls above mentioned. A little hotel at the head of Lewey Lake is kept by J. McCormick. Will accommodate about 40. P. O., Indian Lake. **Cedar Lakes** are reached by a rough eight-mile trail from this point west, or by road from Lake Pleasant, or *via* Cedar River route, from the Blue Mountain Lake road. **The West Canada Lakes,** belonging to another system, and discharging into the Mohawk, may be reached from the Cedar Lakes by short carries—all, however, reached much better from gateway No. 8.

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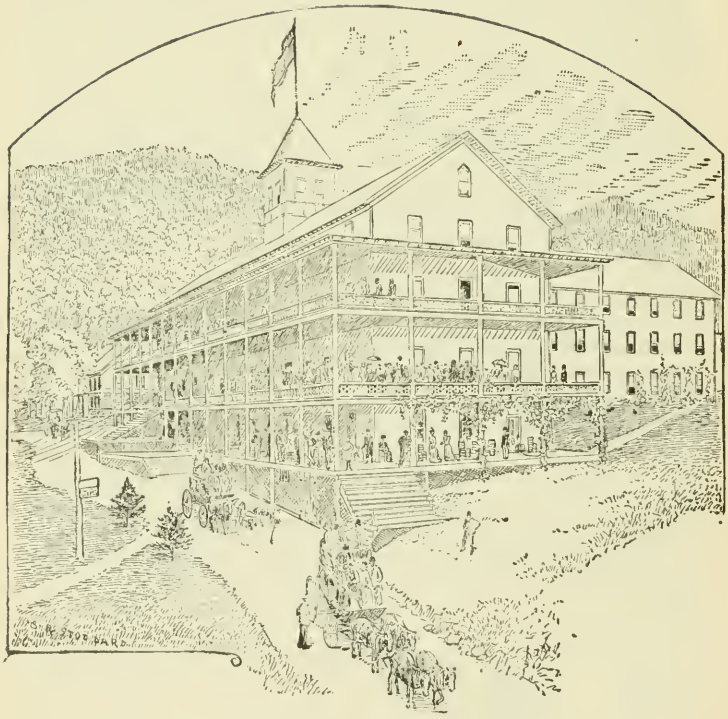
Fonda on the N. Y. C. R. R. 44 miles west of Albany is Gateway No. 8 The Fonda, Johnstown and Gloversville R. R. extends to Northville, 26 miles, fare $1. Sacondaga Park, at the terminus of the railroad, has a commodious and well kept hotel, and a number of handsome summer cottages belonging to private parties. **Sageville** is the county seat of Hamilton County. It is a scattered village of 40 or 50 families, centered at the southwestern extremity of Lake Pleasant, occupying ground between it and Round Lake. A stage runs daily to and from Northville 28½ miles, fare $2. There is a telegraph office and post-office here. The place is not specially noted. **Hotels** are the Lake Pleasant Inn with capacity for 60 guests, J. D. Morley, proprietor, and "Kun-Ja-Muck," formerly Call's Hotel, under the management of Mrs. Anna A.



McMartin, will provide for 50 guests. **Lake Pleasant** is about four miles long. At its northwestern extremity is the Sturgess House. Piseco Lake is about six miles southwest of Sageville, and affords good fishing.

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Cedar River is 20 miles from North Creek. From this point west runs a road into noted hunting ground around Little Moose Lake and the head waters of the South branch of Moose River. The way is rough, and the accommodations of a primitive nature, and because of these very conditions, perhaps, the section is visited by a sturdy class of Nimrods who have little afinity for the softer experiences of more frequented sections. It is 12 miles to the house at Wakely Dam, 18 to Little Moose Lake and 7 more to Sportsman's home, at Indian Clearing. From Cedar River to Blue Mountain Lake, 10 miles, the road is through almost continuous forest save the occasional opening made by some stalwart settler, and the to-be-expected "Half-way" house where the horses are watered and allowed to get their breath while the expectant landlord stands invitingly ready to serve the passengers with stronger liquid. Note in passing the devastation caused by the cyclone of 1888.



BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE HOUSE.

CHAPTER IX.

Blue Mountain, Raquette and Long Lake.

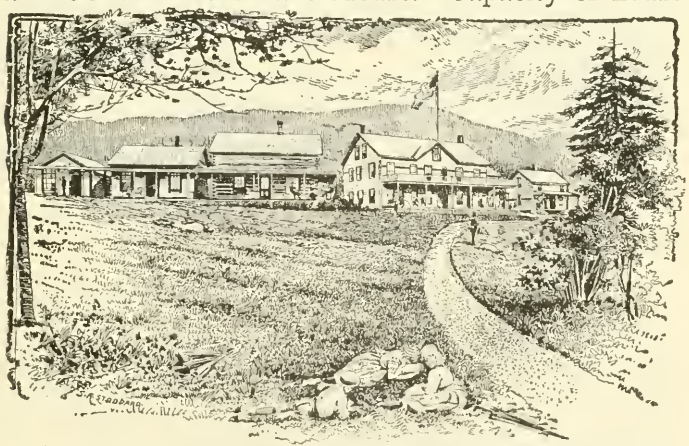
BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE is fairly in the Great North Woods. It is the opening of communication by boat with the magnificent system of lakes and streams which cover so large a portion of the Southern Adirondack Wilderness. It is an irregular oval in shape, 1,800 feet above tide, extends nearly three miles its longest way, and empties at the west through Eagle and Utowana lakes into Raquette Lake.

Blue Mountain Lake House is on the east shore of the deep bay which first appears as we approach from North Creek. Capacity about 400. John G. Holland, proprietor. The house is spacious and attractive. The main part is four stories high and 150 feet long, with fine, broad piazza, facing the lake, and with a rear extension almost as large as the main building. It stands on an evelation, overlooking a grove of native trees, through which paths lead down to the sandy beach, from which the steamboat starts on its daily trips down the lake. Ten outlying cottages, among the trees, afford very desirable quarters for those who may prefer apartments removed from the stir and bustle of a great hotel. Telegraph office connecting with the Western Union system, and stage and steamboat ticket offices, are in the hotel. Stateroom and sleeping car berths can be secured here. Mr. Holland is the pioneer hotel man of this section. He is genial, accommodating and popular, winning the esteem of his guests; so



that those who have once enjoyed his hospitality are generally his warm advocates thereafter. With him the old house had a patronage greater, perhaps, according to its capacity, than any other one in the wilderness, and under him the new one likewise prospers. For rates, etc., see appendix. **The first hotel** at Blue Mountain Lake was builthere in 1874, by Dr. G. R. Martine, of Glens Falls, N. Y., to whose energy and far-sightedness much credit is due for the initiatory in opening up this now popular gateway into the wilderness, and for whose unswerving belief in the valuable curative properties of this high mountain region, many have reason to feel grateful. The old house was burnt in 1886; but, with characteristic energy, arrangements were immediately made for rebuilding on the old site and the present house is the result.

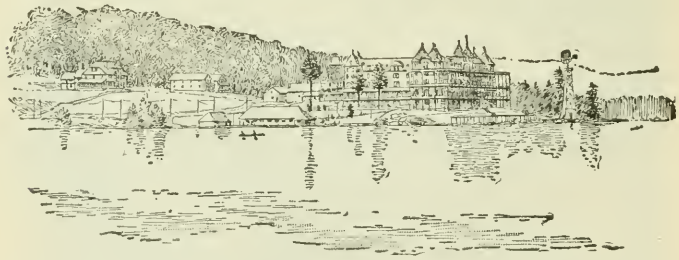
The Blue Mountain House is on the east about a mile north of the Lake House. Capacity of house



and cottages about 80. P. O., Blue Mountain Lake. Open all the year. A telegraph office in the house.

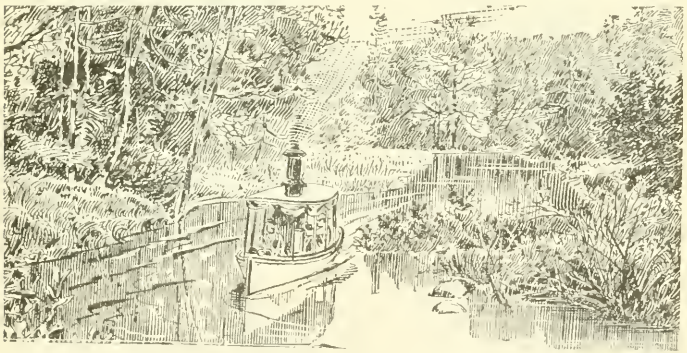
Tyler M. Merwin, proprietor. The house stands on a spur of Blue Mountain, 200 feet above the water, to which the surface drops sharply. The view is one of the loveliest imaginable, revealing the lake in its entirety with the island-studded plain at our feet, the receding shores leading away to the outlet, and over beyond it the lengthened reach of Eagle Lake, with a glimpse of Utowana and the verdant slopes that compass about the shores of Queenly Raquette. A path leads down through the thick forest to where a fleet of dainty Adirondack boats lie snugly in boat house, or at rest on the sandy beach. The fare is wholesome, abundant and cleanly. A free carriage conveys guests to and from the Lake House, to connect with the stage for North Creek, and stages pass the house daily for Long Lake, eight miles distant. For rates, etc., see appendix.

The Prospect House is on the west shore a half mile beyond the Lake House. Howard M. Durant, proprietor. The house was built in 1881 and is



among the most imposing of Adirondack hotels, having more the atmosphere of Saratoga or Newport than of the simpler Adirondacks. The entertainment is first class. There are two or three other houses here cheaper, and principally with a local patronage.

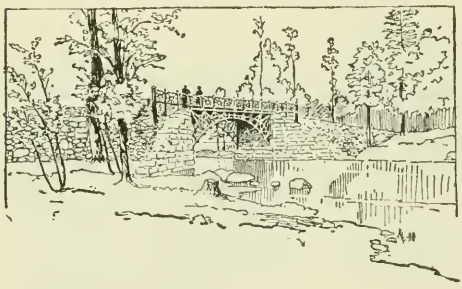
The Blue Mountain and Raquette Lake Steamers, J. G. Thompson, superintendent, are of light draft, that they may pass easily through the shallow streams connecting the lakes. One of these boats leaves the hotel docks morning and afternoon, and connects at Marion River Carry with steamer for Raquette Lake landings. They are well adapted to the particular needs of the traffic here, and the service, while working with clock-like regularity, is not obtrusively formal, but fits in admirably with the sur-



BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE OUTLET.

rounding conditions. The excursion is one of the most delightful ones of the wilderness—a source of continued surprise and enjoyment, introducing as it were, the traveler to the wild woods and lakes in the mildest manner possible, and giving him just a suggestion of the difficulties of portage between waters, that will be found later on. Extra boats are subject to charter, affording a means of exploring the nooks and by-ways of lakes and tributary streams. The line belongs to W. W. Durant, ex-President of the Adirondack Railroad, and owner of a number of townships around this and Raquette lakes. As we

pass out into the open lake leaving the Lake House, Blue Mountain rises in graceful outline behind us. On its western slope, high above the water, is the Mountain House; nearer is Thatcher's Island, the property of ex-Mayor Thatcher, of Albany. On the point projecting from the south shore, near the outlet, is the attractive summer place of Colonel Duryea, of New York. **Memorial Bridge,** rustic in design, and resting on heavy stone piers, spans the outlet of the lake, its expensive character hardly veiled as yet by the vines that are designed in time to cover its massive approaches. A bronze tablet let into masonry on one side bears the following inscription: "Pioneer Bridge. In memory of Dr. Thomas Clark Durant, Projector, Builder, Vice-President and General Manager of the first trans-continental railway, The Union Pacific, President and builder of the Adirondack Railway. Erected by his son William West Durant, Anno Domini 1891." Passing through the outlet with slackened speed **Eagle Lake** is entered. This lake is about one mile long, with low, wooded shores, except on the north side, where in a clearing stands the old log house known as the "Eagle's Nest," where "Ned Buntline" came in 1856, and where he wrote, and hunted, and filled the mind of the public with wild reports of his erratic doings to his heart's content. He married a wife and buried her here, and then, tired of the old place, drifted out into the world again.



MEMORIAL BRIDGE.

Ned Buntline (Edward Z. C. Judson) was born at Stamford, N. Y., March 20, 1823. His adventurous career began in early childhood. He killed his first deer when eight years of age, ran off to sea at eleven, was promoted to midshipman when only thirteen, the same year fought seven duels with fellow-midshipmen who refused to mess with him on account of his supposed inferiority, and threatened to deplete the whole budding navy unless he was acknowledged as an equal. The navy wilted! He served with credit in the Seminole war, and in the Mexican war, and when the war cloud broke over the South, his venturesome spirit called him to the field once more. Five wounds by sabre and bullet, one of which made him lame for life, testify to his service for the country he served so proudly and gladly, while with fine scorn he refused the proffered pension. Later, at intervals, as novelist, dramatist, actor and temperance advocate he filled the public mind like—no one under the sun but only "Ned Buntline" the irrepressible. His first story, "The Captain's Pig," was published in his fifteenth year. As a writer of "Frontier Fiction" he was unexcelled. Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack, and Wild Bill were made famous by his stories of border life. His income as a story writer amounted to $20,000 annually. His literary productions would make more than two hundred large volumes. He was foremost in organizing the order of



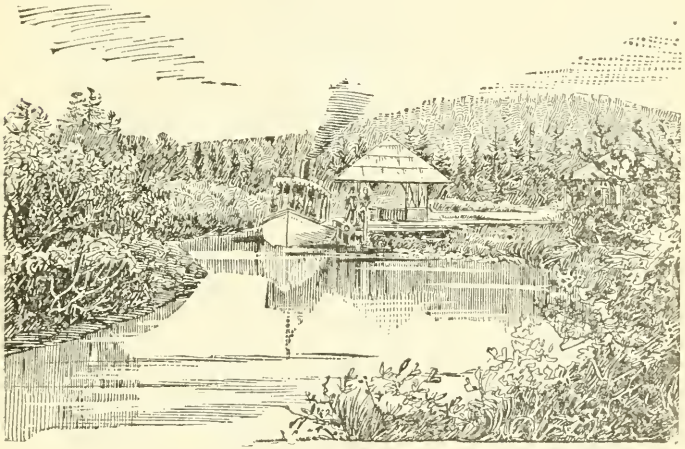
"NED BUNTLINE."

"United Americans" and the "Patriotic Order Sons of America," He died July 16, 1886, at his mountain home, the "Eagle's Nest," in Delaware Co., N.Y.

A somewhat longer stream than the one we have just left leads through drowned lands, from Eagle into **Utowana Lake** which is about two miles long, narrow and straight, running away toward the west. Passing through it and into its outlet the landing is soon reached where stands a rustic waiting-room at the dam which has raised the water, making navigable the streams back into Blue Mountain Lake. From this landing a road leads to the head of navigation, on the Marion River, a half-mile distant. You have noticed, perhaps, that the whistle was blown some way back, and in response, as we approach, a one-horse wagon, with a rigging somewhat like a hay-rack, makes its appearance. Into this the baggage is tumbled, the boats tied on (if any are there to be carried), and the weaker members of the party, or those who may prefer to ride, take their places. Few *do* care to ride, however, for this carry is simply an excellent road through the woods, resembling in no respect the slippery carries of the back country. At its west end we find another steamer, somewhat larger than the one we have just left but belonging to the same family, as you will conclude from its jaw-breaking Indian name. There is a steam mill here doing a good business in the preparation of the coarser lumber used in building in this section, and a large boarding house that will on occasion be found a welcome stopping place at night. **The Marion River,** is one of the crookedest rivers in the world. It has no perceptible current

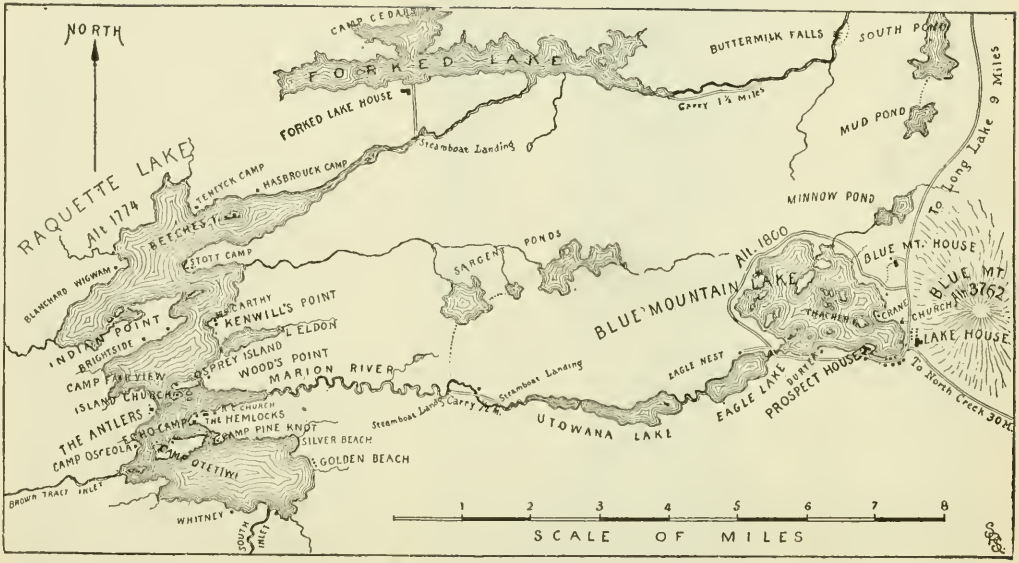


along its reedy shores, but wanders back and forth between the low hills, in a succession of loops, that makes the way traversed, which is about two miles in a straight line, double that distance before open water



MARION RIVER LANDING.

is reached. This is the largest feeder of the Raquette, and enters it through a gradually widening estuary, beyond which is seen the islands and the broad lake. **Raquette Lake** is but a great mass of bays, separated by far-reaching points, extending east and west, Its greatest length is but about five miles, measured through islands and intervening headlands ; yet so irregular is its shape that the shore line, in its devious windings, is over 40 miles in extent. It is said that the first house built at Raquette Lake stood on Indian Point, where an effort was made at farming. A twenty years' struggle, however, ended in its abandonment ; and, when we passed by, in 1873, only


NORTH
RAQUETTE LAKE
Alt. 1774
CAMP CEDAR
FORKED LAKE
FORKED LAKE HOUSE
Steamboat Landing
Carry 1½ Miles
BUTTERMILK FALLS
SOUTH POND
MUD POND
To Long Lake 9 Miles
MINNOW POND
TENTICK CAMP
HASBROUCK CAMP
BEECHES
STOTT CAMP
BLANCHARD WIGWAM
SARGENT PONDS
Alt. 1800
BLUE MT. HOUSE
BLUE MT.
Alt. 3762
BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE
INDIAN POINT
BRIGHTSIDE
McCARTHY
KENWILL'S POINT
ELDON
CAMP FAIRVIEW
OSPREY ISLAND
WOOD'S POINT
MARION RIVER
ISLAND CHURCHES
THE ANTLERS
R.C. CHURCH
THE HEMLOCKS
ECHO CAMP
CAMP OSCEOLA
CAMP PINE KNOT
SILVER BEACH
GOLDEN BEACH
OTETIWI
BROWN TRACT INLET
WHITNEY
SOUTH INLET
Steamboat Landing
Steamboat Landing Carry 1½
EAGLE NEST
EAGLE LAKE
DURANT'S
PROSPECT HOUSE
UTOWANA LAKE
THAYER
CRANE
CHURCH
LAKE HOUSE
To North Creek 30M.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
SCALE OF MILES

one lone man—old Alva Dunning, lived Robinson Crusoe-like on Osprey Island, with only his dogs for companions, monarch of the beautiful lake, the Sabbath stillness broken only by an occasional party in camp or passing boat. Later, Alvah gave up possession of his island and built a little cabin at the mouth of the Brown Tract Inlet, where he may be found still, solitary and alone, a man with a history. Now how different the scene! A fibre from the throbbing mass of travel has pierced the depths and its shores are teeming with life. Comfortable hotels have sprung into sudden and thrifty existence to meet the requirements of the season, and the shrill whistle of the coming steamer calls forth joyous crowds for their daily budget of news from the outer world.

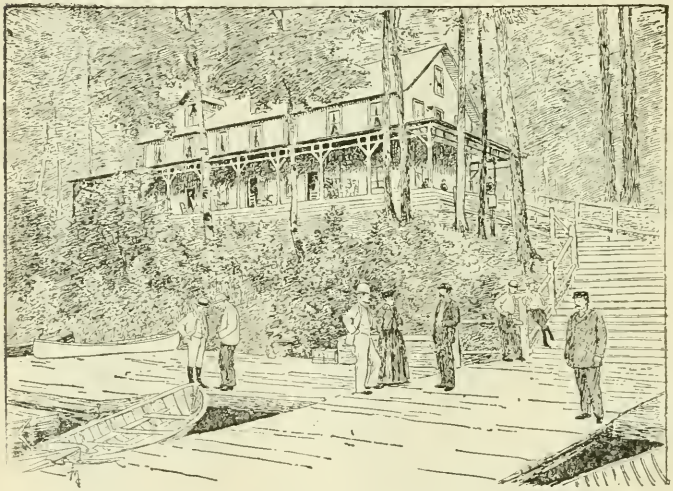


ALVAH DUNNING.

Raquette Lake Post Office is on Long Point, at the left as we emerge from Marion River and pass out in the gradually broadening lake. Mail addressed to Raquette Lake is delivered here, unless, as is customary, each hotel, camp and cottage has furnished its individual mail-bag, which the accommodating steamboat captain gathers and delivers daily. It has a **Telegraph Office** also in the building with the post-office—a bit of enterprise for which thanks are due W. W. Durant.

"The Hemlocks" stands just west of the Post Office, flanked by pretty rustic cottages on either side, one formerly occupied by Madam Gerster at the east, and the Cotterell Cottage on the west, with capacity, all told, for about 60 guests. There are hemlocks

here, giving occasion for the name, but there are magnificent pines also and wonderfully beautiful silver

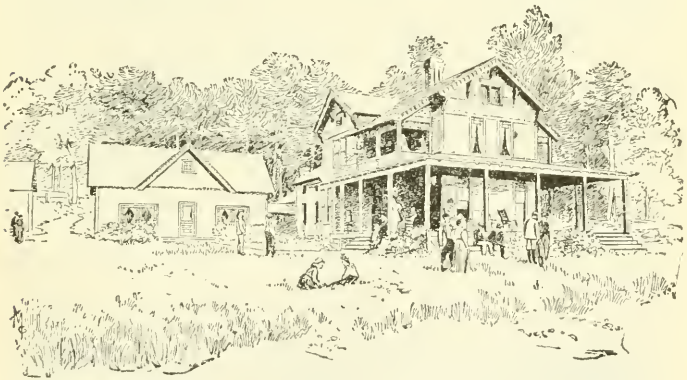


THE HEMLOCKS.

and yellow birches and other forest trees. It is full of shadows and is suggestive of comfort in the warmest of weather here, the outlook facing northward revealing pretty vistas of lake between the islands. The house opens this year under the management of Mr. John J. Daly, who was identified with its management under its founder, now returning to it as proprietor. He comes highly recommended, with all necessary experience, a wide knowledge of the section and its needs, and with energy which will undoubtedly make of the "Hemlocks" all that its fine natural advantages entitles it to. Sportsmen can ordinarily have boats, guides and necessary camp outfits on ap-

plication, but a better way is to arrange for these in advance of arrival. Address at Raquette Lake. See appendix for rates and other particulars.

The Antlers is on Constable Point in plain sight almost due west as the steamer leaves the mouth of Marion River. C. H. Bennett, proprietor. P. O., Raquette Lake. The location is a delightful one, and commands an extensive view of the lake north and south, as well as into this deep bay from which the approach is made. It is a hotel on the colonization

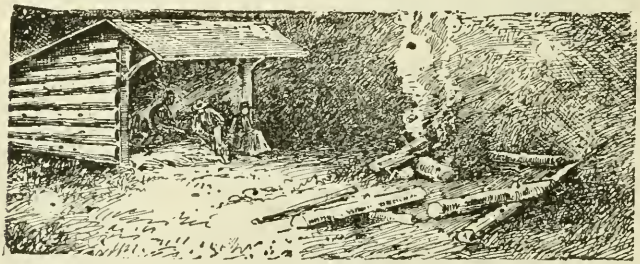


THE ANTLERS, DINING ROOM AND MAIN COTTAGE.

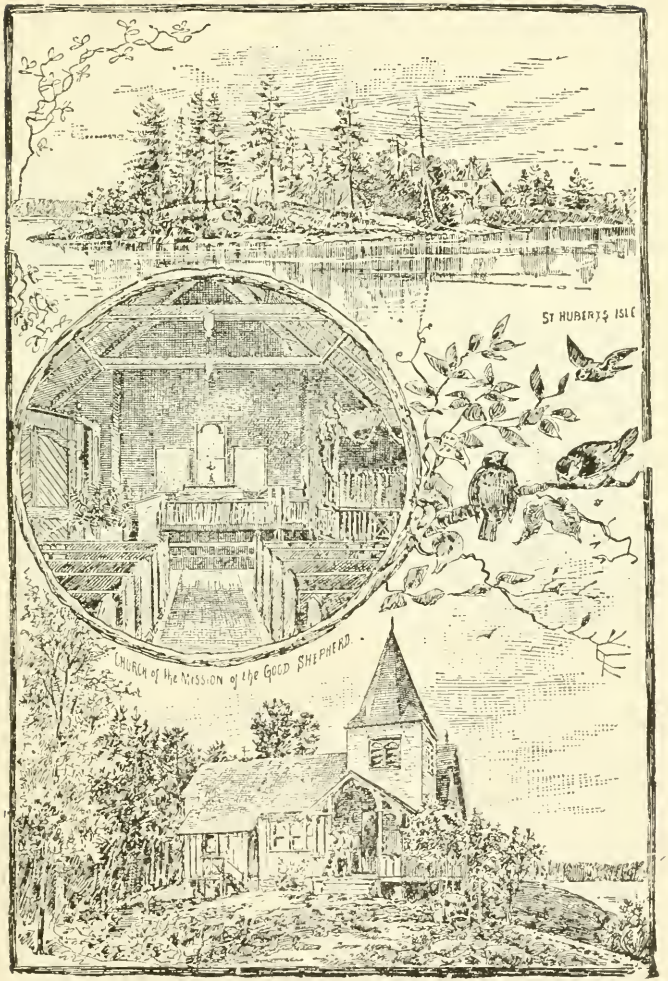
plan—a collection of camp-cottages, which may be rented at room rates, and a larger central building, containing the general office, dining-room and public rooms, the idea being a collection of camps in which guests shall have all the privacy of their own homes, relieved from the annoying but quite necessary details of the preparation of their daily food. This plan of separate buildings of one or two rooms each has proved a success here. It gives the temporary proprietor of each a sense of independence and ownership that is very pleasant, resulting in each structure

taking upon itself a degree of individuality according to the taste and disposition of its occupants, interesting to observe. Provisions are also made to entertain transient guests here an the same general plan. Accommodations are offered for about 75. Boats, guides, camp supplies and fishing necessaries can be had of the proprietor. The steamboat stops at this point about an hour and a half to allow time for dinner. The proprietor of the Antlers, is genial, attentive and obliging and has made many friends. The Antlers has its special attractions and is particularly noted for excellence of table. For rates see appendix. It is intended that a road will be opened from this point to Raquette Lake Station on the A. & St. L. R. R., about 12 miles west, but for the present a line of rowboats will run to connect with the **Fulton Chain** steamer at the head of Fourth Lake, connecting with the A. & St. L. R. R. Through fare will be about $3.00.

The Open Camp, a pleasant feature of the Adirondacks, is seen in its best form here, and at night—when the logs piled high and blazing, flood the in-



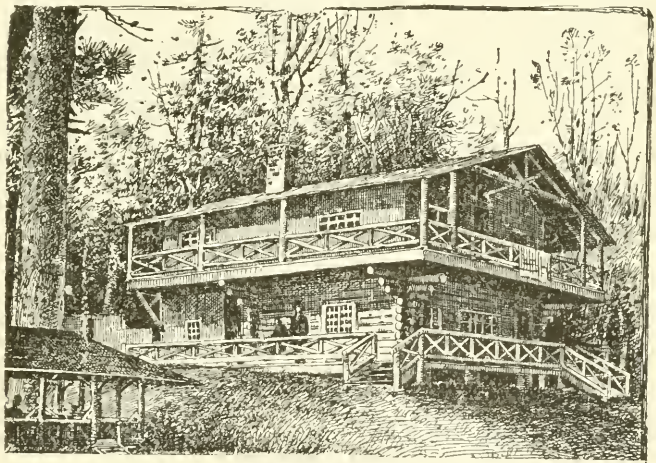
terior with pleasant warmth, thawing the most crusty into genial friendliness—gather the minister, the author, the playwright, the musician, and even the haughty broker ; to melt and become better acquainted in an evening than ordinarily by a whole season's intercourse in the hotel parlor.


St HUBERT'S ISLE
CHURCH of the MISSION of the GOOD SHEPHERD

Brightside-on-Raquette stands among the trees on the south side of Indian Point under "The Crags." The main building is finished in native woods with a degree of elegance that bespeaks the artistic feeling of the builder who is also the proprietor. It is nicely furnished throughout. The accommodations offered are sufficient for about 20 guests. J. O. A. Bryere, proprietor. For rates see appendix. Mr. Bryere is noted for artistic skill in the manufacture of rustic furniture. His services in this particular line are at a premium in the woods and many camps hereabout show beautiful specimens of his skill. Rush Point Camp, near South Inlet, kept by honest, big-hearted Jo. Whitney, accommodates 10. "Uncle Jo's" flowers are alone worth going there to see. Blanchard's Wigwam, on Green Point, west of Camp Stott, C. W. Blanchard, proprietor, offers entertainment for 25 guests.

Unique and pretty features of Raquette Lake are its **Churches,** one of the Roman Catholic faith, standing among the trees near the Post Office, and the other (Episcopalian) on a small island south of Osprey Island, where services are conducted regularly throughout the summer, the congregation coming by steamers and row-boats. The officiating clergyman of the last named church occupies the rectory on the island during the season. **The Camps** of Raquette Lake are elegant affairs, and although built of rustic material found ready to the hand, it is apparent that twisted cedar, shaggy spruce and silvery birch, in their native vestments, were not chosen because they cost nothing there. Some of these camps are works of art, and filled with dainty bric-a-brac; generally, however, pertaining to woodsy things, and in keeping with their native environment. The pioneer camp of this section, and one of the most artistic in the woods, is "Camp Pine Knot," on South Bay. It was com-

menced in the winter of 1876-7, by its present owner, W. W. Durant, and completed—well, to tell the truth, these camps are *never* completed really, for one of the fascinating features of the camp is that it is bound by no rule of time or architecture. It expands and blossoms with the passing season, and is never



CAMP PINE KNOT.

exactly the same one year that it was the year before, but it is always finished enough for comfort—it is "otetiwi." Echo Camp, on Long Point, west of the Raquette Lake House, tasteful and artistic, belongs to ex-Gov. Lounsbery, of Connecticut. "Camp Fair View," on Osprey Island, belonging to Mrs. LaDew, of New York, is an excellent specimen of ornate rustic architecture. Deerhurst Camp, on Kenwell's Point, belongs to Mr. Wm. Strange, of Paterson, N. J.; the cottage standing on the north side of this point is that of Senator McCarthy, of Syracuse. Senator Henderson has a pleasant camp on the south side

of Indian Point. "Camp Stott," the summer place of Com. Frank Stott, of Stottville, Columbia Co., is on the long point north of Kenwell's Point. A camp belonging to James Tenyck, of Albany, and "Camp Hasbrouck," are on the north shore near the outlet. "Camp Otetiwi," (always ready), belonging to Dr. A. G. Gerster, of New York, is on the large island west of Camp Pine Knot. "Camp Osceola" on the west near the Brown Tract inlet, withdraws from public gaze among the thickly crowding trees. but those who are fortunate enough to gain favor there will receive a right royal welcome from its owner, Dr. Seneca D. Powell, of West 40th St., New York. Happy the favored visitor to one of these camps, and happy the owner. Say what you will, the fact cannot be disguised, we are all children and enjoy playing house; only, at sixty, we need a ten-thousand-dollar lodge in a vast wilderness, when at six, a piece of old carpet, stretched over a corner in the rail fence, satisfied all our earthly desires.

Sumner Park, southeast of Raquette Lake, is held as a private game and fish preserve by the owner of Camp Pine Knot. It consists of township 6 with portions of township 5 to include the whole of Sumner Lake and Mohegan Pond, the South Inlet and the southern shores of South Bay. It is all under police patrol and the public is warned against trespassing under penalty of the law. Raquette Lake owes much of its prosperity to Mr. Durant, and only the most rabid of communists can question the justice—as it is unquestionably his right—of reserving this part, forming less than half of his possessions in this section, for his personal use.

* * * * * * * * *

Forked Lake is north of Raquette Lake outlet, 5 miles long east and west, quite straight on its south side, irregular along the north and opening up into a

far-reaching bay—itself the main branch on which is strung a succession of deep bays, with intervening points extending from east to west. This deep bay continues toward the north to form Little Forked Lake through which, by the "Bottle Pond Route," Tupper Lake is reached. **Forked Lake House** looks into this north bay from the south shore a half mile north of the steamboat landing on the outlet of Raquette Lake. This is included in the property belonging to the "Hamilton Park Club." Transient visitors can procure meals here, but it is understood that no permanent guests will be taken except members of the club and their friends.

From the outlet of Forked Lake a mile-and-a-half carry is encountered (horse draw-over, $1.50 for boat and baggage), then follows nearly the same distance of uncertain boating to the head of a short carry around **Buttermilk Falls,** where the water dashes and foams over the rocks in a descent of about 20 feet, the name, not very poetical, probably suggested by the churning it gets in reaching bottom. This is generally understood to be the "Phantom Falls," over which Murray went in his boat in pursuit of the phantom form, as described in his early chronicles of adventures in the wilderness. "A very probable story for a *minister* to tell," said my old guide to me once in passing. "Why, I drove a brood of young ducks down over there once—the old one knew better than to go—she flew up stream; but they—a dozen of 'em—went over, and only three came out alive. *He* talk of shooting Buttermilk Falls—there isn't Baptist enough about him—but there's one thing he *can* 'shoot'; that's the long bow." Alas for Mr. Murray's reputation for veracity! The beautiful creations of fancy, conjured up by his fertile brain, are held as witnesses against him, simply because, in his lavish generosity, he enriched the common occurrences of every-day

life in the woods with the precious incense of conceptive genius, and left a dazzled world to separate the real from the ideal! The guides took him literally, and, although then in the high tide of his popularity, had come to the conclusion that if his preaching was not a better guide to Heaven than his book to the Adirondacks his congregation might manage to worry along with a cheaper man.

Another half mile of boating with another carry of equal length brings the voyageur to the navigable waters at the head of Long Lake.

Long Lake is about 14 miles long and 1 mile in width at the widest part, which is is near its outlet. It runs in a northeasterly direction, receives the waters of the Raquette at its head and gives them up to the Raquette River at its foot, which, flowing northward, passes within about 2 miles of Upper Saranac Lake, then turns west, touching the foot of Tupper Lake, thence northwesterly past Potsdam to the St. Lawrence. Its shores are strikingly diverse at different points, showing bold cliffs, gentle slopes, overhanging trees and beautiful sand beaches at intervals along their extended stretch. It has several very pretty islands, the larger ones near the north end. **Owl's Head Mountain,** near the head of the lake, on the west, is marked on the map as being 2,825 feet above tide, but as Long Lake is 1,614 feet above tide, this isn't much of a mountain after all. To the west the country is comparatively level; on the east is Mount Kempshall; on the north is seen the blue serrated summit of Mount Seward, 4,384 feet above tide.

The Grove House is about two miles from the head in a grove of tall pines on the abrupt eastern bank of the lake, seven miles from Raquette and nine miles from Blue Mountain lake. Capacity of house 50. David Helms, proprietor. Post-office Grove.

Hamilton Co.) in the house. Open all the year. Special rates are offered to parties remaining any considerable time. For particulars see appendix. Pleasant features of the place are its open camps, and cottages with open fire places. Mr. Helms is a noted guide and hunter and his house a favorite resort for hunters and fishermen, who know that his experience and advice may be relied upon. He knows where the trout, the bass and the pickerel are to be found in their season; where the duck swims, the partridge hides and the deer runs, and his knowledge is freely placed at the service of his visitors. Mr. Helms will carry boats, passengers or baggage from this point to Forked or Blue Mountain Lakes on application. This is sometimes done to avoid the, at times, difficult portion of the water route. It is proposed to run a boat line from this point via the Slim Pond route to Horseshoe Pond on the A. & St. L. R. R. Address Mr. Helms for particulars.

The New Sagamore stands on a bluff projecting from the east shore of the lake about 4 miles from its head. It has capacity for about 250 guests. Edward Butler, proprietor; Post Office, Long Lake. From its location it commands a view of almost the entire length of the lake, north and south. This is the grand hotel of this section. The erection of the old hotel here in 1885 marked an era in the history of the town by creating a prosperous business out of the pleasures and necessities of its guests. It was burnt to the ground in the fall of 1889 with all its contents. The new house erected in the place of the old, is very like the original except that it is finer and grander in all respects. It is ample in all its proportions with spacious halls, office, dining room and parlors and a general smoking and lounging room where guide and sportsman gather to make plans for coming excursions or to live over again the stirring events of the



THE SAGAMORE.

day. It has all the necessary conveniences of the modern hotel, substantially and in parts, elegantly, furnished and will be found as comfortable as any visitor can reasonably desire. The water supply is drawn from a large mountain spring, and the sanitary arrangements are as perfect as the most approved scientific methods can secure. The same liberality and excellence as to cuisine, for which this house has been noted, will undoubtedly be continued. Connection is had with the W. U. telegraph in the Sagamore office. Mails arrive and depart daily. Tally-ho coaches will run to Blue Mt. Lake, nine miles distant, to connect with the regular line, to trains at North Creek, or private conveyance to the railroad, much more comfortable than the coaches, will be furnished, carrying three or more persons with light luggage at $6.00 each. Regular stage fare to North Creek is $4.50. Long Lake is also accessible from the North by steamer to the head of Upper Saranac Lake ; thence *via* the Raquette River by row boats, a very pretty and enjoyable trip through this portion of the mountains.

The Lake House is a quarter of a mile north of the Sagamore, at the point where the road from the east comes to the lake ; will provide for about 30. W. F. McCarthy, manager. Long Lake Hotel at the village will provide for man and beast at a moderate price. Helms & Smith, proprietors.

Long Lake (village) lies a half mile east of the Lake. In the matter of business Long Lake lumbers some, farms some, trades a little, hunts and guides considerably, and makes sporting boats of superior quality and of a build that is recognized and spoken of generally as the "Long Lake boat," although the one in question may have been built many miles away. Although spots hereabouts have been settled and cultivated for many years, this section has, for lack of satisfactory accommodations and transportation facilities, been neglected by sportsmen and sum-

mer visitors, and as a consequence has retained much of its wildness in its immediate surroundings. With the reopening of the Sagamore, and the attendant improvement in transportation, the objections that have retarded its advance are removed and its backward development will prove rather an attraction than otherwise. Another factor in its development is the growing interest in wild cottage sites—the natural longing of man for "a lodge in some vast wilderness"—and the resultant organization of a company with a preserve of 4,000 acres of land lying on both shores of the lake, and the offer through their agent, of camp and villa sites of 10-acre lots each, including the the game and forest privilege of the entire tract, on a three or five year lease with the privilege of purchasing at from $500 to $1,000 any time during its continuance. Application for purchase or lease may be made to General Hazard Stevens, 85 Devonshire street, Boston, Mass., or to M. R. Sutton, Agent, Long Lake, N. Y. Among those who have become purchasers are Rev. F. S. Haines of Easton, Pa., and Dr. J. H. Woodward of Burlington, Vt., who has built a pretty camp at "White Birches" Point. Senator Platt has a summer camp on the east shore near the outlet, and nearly opposite is the camp of Rev. Dr. Duryea

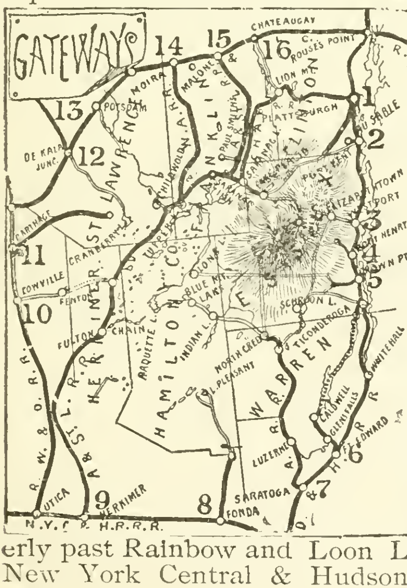


The Island House, on an island near the outlet, affords entertainment to such as may at any time from choice or necessity be at that end of the lake. For the Raquette River see page 90.

CHAPTER X.

The Great West Lake Region.

HERKIMER, 80 miles west of Albany, may be termed gateway No. 9, although for a fact it supercedes most of the old western gateways, and divides with east-side lines the patronage of the important central resorts. From this point the **Adirondack & St. Lawrence Railroad** extends in a northeasterly direction, centrally through the lake region of the Adirondacks, passing about two miles west of the Fulton Chain to Tupper Lake; thence around the head of Upper Saranac Lake, with a branch to the Lower Lake; thence northerly past Rainbow and Loon Lake to Malone. The New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, of which the A. & St. L. is an important branch, carries by far the larger proportion of the people who go out of New York to the lakes and mountains of the north. In addition to trains running to Saratoga and east side resorts are Special fast express trains from Grand



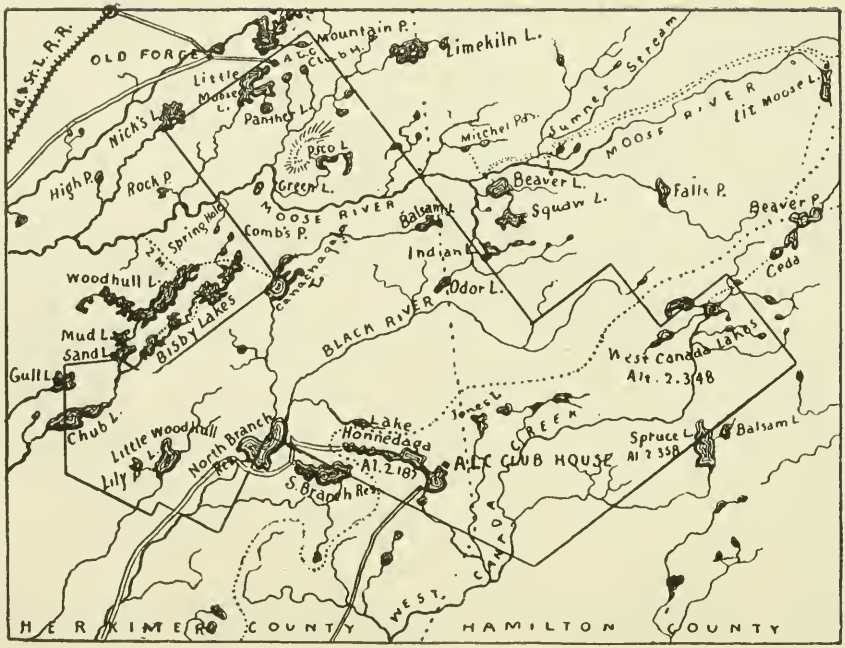
Central Station, New York, morning and evening composed of Wagner Vestibule Buffet Drawing-room and Sleeping Cars, running through without change to Trenton Falls, Fulton Chain Lakes, Childwold, Tupper Lake, Saranac Lake, Paul Smith's, Loon Lake, Malone, Montreal and Ottawa.

Moose River House is 4 miles west of McKeever, which is 269 miles from New York. Capacity 30. C. M. Barrett, proprietor. This house is on the western border of the Great Wilderness and affords good hunting and fishing for those who may not care to penetrate deeper. It is 11 miles from Port Leyden and 12 miles from Boonville. on the R., W. & O. Railroad. Conveyance for these points can be had of Mr. Barrett. For price of board, etc,, see appendix.

Fulton Chain (station) is 281 miles from New York. Here is the old Arnold clearing, which a century ago promised to become a centre of considerable importance. This section is often spoken of as the **"Brown Tract"** and comprehends the lands lying around the head-waters of the Moose River. It was so called after John Brown, of Providence, R. I., (who must not be confounded with that other John Brown, the "Old Man of Ossawatomie," who lies buried at North Elba) who became its owner in 1793. Under direction of Brown's son-in-law a large forge was built below the first of the Fulton Chain of Lakes and the manufacture of iron attempted. At one time thirty to forty families were gathered here but the venture proved a failure and little besides the more substantial portions of the old forge remains now to mark the spot. **Old Forge** (hamlet and P. O.) is two miles from the station at the old forge dam built on the outlet of the Fulton Chain of Lakes. It consists of a dozen or so houses, a saw-mill, the Fulton Chain Fish Hatchery and a very good hotel—**The Forge House**—with capacity for about 120

guests. This house is open all the year. Garmon & Crosby, proprietors. Stage to station, 25 cents.

The Fulton Chain is composed of eight lakes extending in a northeasterly direction from Old Forge. Their combined lengths, with connecting streams and carries, including 4 miles boating on the Brown Tract Inlet into Raquette Lake—is about 26 miles. The dam at Old Forge renders the stream navigable and makes First, Second and Third lakes practically one sheet of water. **Bald Mountain House** is at the head of Third Lake, 5 miles from Old Forge. By stage and boat from Fulton Chain Station, 50 cents. The house is new, with capacity for 100 guests. C. M. Barrett & Co., proprietors Open from May 1 to December. P. O., Old Forge. For rates see appendix. Guides, boats, etc., can be engaged here during the season. Fourth Lake is the largest of the chain, being nearly six miles in length. It contains a number of pretty islands and a number of public camps where entertainment can be obtained at from $7 to $10 per week. The most noted of these are the Fourth Lake House near the outlet, C. S. Halliday, proprietor, and the Cedar Island Camp, on an island near the head of the lake, W. C. Augur, proprietor. In addition are the Alexander and the Arnold Camps at points on the south shore; Wood's Camp, kept by A. Wood, near the north end, and the Hess Camp at the outlet of Fifth Lake. A half mile stream, navigable during high water, connects Fourth Lake with Fifth, which is but a little pond. From this a half mile carry leads into Sixth Lake. The shores here and of the stream through which we go into Seventh are a slimy protest against the damming and overflow of public lands. Seventh Lake is about two miles long with sandy beach in places, its beauty much impaired, however, by the flooding that renders the inlet up which we go, one mile, anything but attractive.


Adk. St. L. R.R.
OLD FORGE
A.L.C. Club H.
Mountain P.
Limekiln L.
Little Moose L.
Panther L.
Nick's L.
Mitchel Pd.
Sumner Stream
MOOSE RIVER
Lit Moose L.
High P.
Rock P.
Pisco L.
Green L.
Beaver L.
Falls P.
Beaver P.
Spring Hd.
Comb's P.
Balsam P.
Squaw L.
Indian L.
Woodhull L.
Odor L.
Ceda
Mud L.
Sand L.
BISBY LAKES
BLACK RIVER
West Canada Lakes
Alt. 2,348
Gull L.
Chub L.
Little Woodhull L.
Lily Pad L.
North Branch Res.
Lake Honnedaga
Alt. 2,187
S. Branch Res.
Jones L.
CREEK
A.L.C. CLUB HOUSE
Spruce L.
Alt. 2,358
Balsam L.
CANADA
WEST
HERKIMER COUNTY
HAMILTON COUNTY

From the head of navigation, a mile carry leads into Eighth Lake which, wonderful to relate, still preserves its shores almost untouched by man. This lake is two miles in length and contains an island on which is a log camp. A trail one and a half mile long passes from the head of Eighth Lake up over the divide and down to the Brown Tract Inlet, which, followed eastward four miles of devious windings brings the voyageur to Raquette Lake, for which see page 195. **A Boat Line** has been established for carrying passengers through from Old Forge. Fare for the trip $3. **Steamer** runs daily, morning and afternoon (Sunday excepted), from the head of Fourth Lake to Old Forge and return. Fare 25 cents to $1.00 from various points according to distance.

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The Adirondack League Club Preserve lies southeast of Old Forge, partially in Herkimer and partially in Hamilton counties. This is one of the largest private sporting preserves in this country, the forest lands owned by the Club in fee comprising over 104,000 acres, while it has leased the exclusive hunting and fishing privileges of about 75,000 acres more, adjoining its property on the east and south. The section has an average elevation of 2,200 feet. The old Bisby Club, with its 25 members, has recently consolidated with the Adirondack League Club, under the name of the latter. The oldest of all the Adirondack clubs joined in interests with the largest! The Bisby Club owned 320 acres and leased many thousand in the Woodhull tract, directly west of the League's great preserve. First Bisby Lake, and the other near waters, are abundantly stocked with fish.

Bisby Lodge, the Club house on First Bisby, is comfortable and pleasant, and will be an important and useful link in the chain of club houses and club camps, which the League is establishing throughout

its preserve. Bisby Lodge is reached by wagon from White Lake Station, or by easy trail from **Mountain Lodge,** the club house of the League on Little Moose Lake. All the property of the Bisby Club has been deeded to the League and the members of the former become members of the latter, while the Bisby Club, as such, has gone out of existence. Henry Studor is manager.

The Adirondack League Club was organized in 1890 by a number of gentlemen of sporting proclivities, for the purpose of establishing a game preserve in a chosen quarter of the Adirondack wilderness and to put into practice the system of rational forestry prevailing on the continent of Europe, which reconciles the preservation and continual reproduction of forest areas with a continual and increasing income. The Trustees of the Club are Abraham G. Mills, Hon. Warner Miller, Hon. Henry E. Howland, Robert C. Alexander, Dr. Bernhard E. Fernow, Alexander R. Harper, Henry S. Harper, Frederick G. Burnham, Mills W. Barse, Ole L. Snyder, Hon. Warren Higley, Rev. Samuel J. Niccolls, D.D., Wm. H. Boardman, Wm. G. DeWitt, George H. Ripley.

The officers are: President, A. G. Mills; Vice-President, Warren Higley; Treasurer, Henry S. Harper; Secretary, R. C. Alexander. Prof. B. E. Fernow, Chief of the Forestry Division of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, is one of the Trustees, and the forestry adviser of the Club, and is in the active management of its forest policy. A contract for the removal of the spruce above 12 inches in diameter at a stumpage price, which already guarantees the Club an income from this source of $30,000 a year, is in operation, and this income it is claimed could be increased to $60,000 a year without detriment to the tract as a hunting or fishing preserve, and with positive benefit to the forest. Prof. Fernow estimates at

a round million dollars the value of the merchantable timber which could be removed to the forest's immediate advantage.

The plan of the Club contemplates a possible membership of 500. Membership shares are $1,200 per share. Each share is unassessible, and entitles the holder to an undivided five-hundredth interest in the property, with all its hunting and fishing privileges, and also to a five acre site wherever selected, for a cottage or camp, which is deeded to each member in fee. Most of the sites so far selected have been on Honnedaga, First Bisby or Little Moose Lakes, and several handsome cottages have been erected on each. **"Forest Lodge,"** the Club house on Honnedaga Lake, is kept by A. D. Barber, as manager for the Club. Here excellent accommodations are furnishad to members, their families and guests. The approach is by wagon from Prospect, on the R., W. & O. and also the A. & St. L., distant about 28 miles. It is also reached from the Honnedaga Station on the A. & St. L. road.

Mountain Lodge, the new club house on Little Moose Lake is reached by boat from that point to the Club dock on First Lake, a quarter of a mile from the Lodge. It is one of the most attractive and comfortable Club houses in the Adirondacks, with accommodations for 100, but alas! is open only to members of the Club and their invited guests. Henry A. Thorne is manager for the Club. Each member of the Club is entitled to invite a friend for two weeks each season to accompany him. Applications for membership may be sent to Hon. Warner Miller, Chairman of the Committee on Admissions, or to Robert C. Alexander, Secretary, 203 Broadway, New York.

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Big Moose Lake is 3½ miles from Big Moose Station and may be reached by buckboard and boat. It lies about five miles in an air line north of Fourth

Lake of the Fulton Chain and may be reached through Bub's, Moss and Second Lakes of the North Branch chain, by leaving Fourth Lake near Wood's Camp. There are several public camps here with rates from $10 to $14 per week, notably Higby Camp, J. H. Higby, proprietor, and Camp Crag, H. H Covey, proprietor. For particulars see appendix. P. O. address, Big Moose, N. Y.

Beaver River (Station), is about 20 miles north of Fulton Chain (301½ from New York). A small steamer runs from the landing down the river to Dunbar's carrying mails. Rough boating and road leads west to the **Fenton House** at Beaver Lake. Charles Fenton, proprietor. P. O. Number Four, Lewis Co. This point is more generally reached via the R. W. &. O. R. R. to Lowville, thence by buckboard 18 miles to this point. Fare $2. The house stands on an elevation, overlooking the lake, 133 feet above its surface. In addition to the main building are cottages suitable for families, with an aggregate capacity for 160 guests. This house is open all the year. The powerful "Beaver River Club," whose tramping ground this is, is opposed to "hounding." As a result, deer that have been driven from other sections by the dogs seek this quieter place, so the true sportsman never lacks for game worthy of his skill. Mr. Fenton promises "to show from one to five deer around the lake, within sight of the hotel, toward the close of any day in the early summer." Superior trout-fishing is also to be had in Beaver River. It will be well to arrange with Mr. Fenton to meet you at Lowville with carriage, as staging is uncertain. **Beaver Lake** is 1½ miles in length. A smaller body of water, closely connected on the south, is called Beaver Pond. Crooked Lake may be reached by boat, 1½ miles, and carry to the north 1¾ miles. Francis Lake is about one mile south, and is something over one mile in length.

The Carthage and Adirondack Railway extends from Carthage to Benson Mines, a distance of 43 miles. **Lake Bonaparte,** 17 miles from Carthage, is of some note as a summer fishing resort, with a comfortable hotel, and was first brought into notice as the retiring place of Joseph Bonaparte, the Nephew of his Uncle. Oswegatchie Station is 39 miles from Carthage. From this point it is six miles to Fine, where boats may be taken by prearrangement with guide, for Cranberry Lake *via* the Oswegatchie River. Star Lake is 2¾ miles south of Oswegatchie Station, where two good hotels supply necessary entertainment. **Benson Mines** is the terminus of the road. From this point a trail leads south to the head of the overflow of Cranberry Lake and another to its outlet. **Cranberry Lake** was originally about six miles in length, but a dam built at its outlet increased its area considerably and changed its shape. Its altitude is 1,540 feet. **Cranberry Lake Hotel** stands near the outlet, capacity for about 85 guests. The house, renovated and refurnished, is again under the management of W. R. Bishop. Hunting and fishing outfits can be obtained here. Regular "all land" route to Cranberry Lake is from DeKalb Junction, but the stage service is uncertain, and it would be well before going, to write to the proprietor of the hotel for particulars. Address Cranberry Lake or Harwood. For rates see appendix.

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The A. & St. L. railroad passes in a northeasterly direction through **Ne-ha-sa-ne Park** crossing Beaver River at Little Rapids, thence continues between Cranberry Lake on the west and Tupper Lake on the east, thence northward and out through the hop-fields of Salmon River valley to Malone. "Little Rapids" and "Ne-ha-sa-ne" are private stations to which no tickets are sold, being simply for the accom-

modation of persons connected with the park. Ne-ha-sa-ne Park belongs to Dr. W. Seward Webb. "Ne-ha-sa-ne" is Indian for "beaver crossing a log." The property belonging to Dr. Webb includes Second, Third and Fourth Lakes of the Fulton Chain, and the whole of Township 8, together with Township 42, East third of Township 5, Township 43 and triangle north of same, in Herkimer County; and Townships 38 and 37, in Hamilton County (except that portion of Township 37 lying north of the railroad). This property extends north to the St Lawrence County line including an area of nearly 250 square miles. The Park proper, however, which Dr. Webb reserves for his own use, includes only about 50,000 acres, taking in Lake Lila (formerly Smith's Lake), Ne-ha-sa-ne Lake (formerly Albany Lake), Nigger, Oven, Big Rock, Crooked, Clear and Witchopple Lakes and the Beaver River down to the Totten & Crossfield line and about a mile and a half on each side of the stream. About 8,000 acres in the northeast portion of the preserve is enclosed by a strong wire fence 9 feet high. Within this enclosure Dr. Webb turned out in 1893, 55 elk, 20 black-tail deer, 10 moose and a number of caribou. It is proposed to add other kinds of game-animals and birds from time to time. It is fortunate that this wild domain is in the hands of one who has the disposition as well as the means to conduct the experiment on a large scale. The result will undoubtedly demonstrate the practicability of propagating various species of game in the wilderness region and furnish the best of object lessons as to methods, possibly leading in time to some system that may be applicable to larger territory, forming a nursery for the restocking of the whole. Next to state ownership, ownership of Adirondack lands by clubs and by such men as Dr. Webb is to be desired as tending toward the preservation of the forests, which is the vital question among those whose interest is in the general welfare of the people.

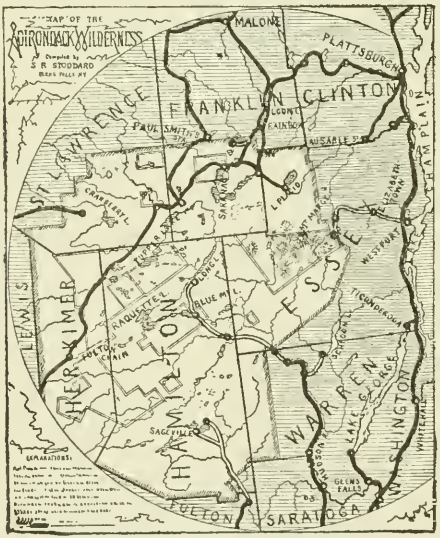
Mountain Park, comprising Township 23, Hamilton County, with an area of about 100 square miles, lying east of the northern part of Ne-ha-sa-ne Park, is owned by Dr. Webb and a number of other gentlemen of New York. Persons are allowed to camp on this property without any permit, provided they observe the State laws regarding fish, game, and fires. The headquarters for this Park are at Pliny Robbins', on Little Tupper Lake. The nearest railroad station for Little Tupper Lake is Horse Shoe Pond, where all trains stop, and from which point a road runs to Round Pond and Long Lake. **Permits** will be granted to any reputable sportsman to hunt and fish upon all of Dr. Webb's property except the portion reserved for his own use, on condition that the State laws are observed regarding game, fish, and fires, and that no dogs are brought upon the property. Parties desiring to visit Betna Pond and Bear Pond, on the east half of Township 37, must have a permit from Ne-ha-sa-ne Park. Camp sites on Township 8, or tracts of land elsewhere in the property (outside of the Park proper) will be sold to desirable parties. For permits, and all information, application should be made to Dr. W. Seward Webb, Grand Central Station, New York, or to E. M. Burns, Herkimer, N. Y. No person will be allowed on any portion of the property without a permit.

Brandreth Park bounded on three sides by Ne-ha-sa-ne and Mountain Parks, is Township 39, of Hamilton County, containing about 40 square miles. It belongs to the Brandreths of Sing Sing and has been a private preserve for 20 years. **Tatum Park,** a triangular section northwest of the railroad with the St. Lawrence Co. line as its northern boundary, contains about 18 square miles, including Mud and Bog lakes within its limits. This is owned by Charles Tatum of New York, and reserved by him as private hunting ground.

CHAPTER XI.

The Adirondack Park.

THE FOREST PRESERVE was established by Act of Legislature in 1885, by which enactment "all the lands now owned or which may hereafter be acquired by the State of New York within the counties of Clinton, Delaware, Essex, Franklin, Fulton, Hamilton, Herkimer, Lewis, Oneida, Saratoga, St. Lawrence, Warren, Washington, Greene, Ulster, and Sullivan shall constitute and be known as the Forest Preserve." By the same act a **Forest Commission** was established, which were intrusted with "the care, custody, control and superintendence of the Forest Preserve." The Commission as organized at present is composed of five members, namely: F. G. Babcock, Hornellsville; Samuel J. Tilden, New Lebanon;



ADIRONDACK PARK. (Light Portion.)

Clarkson C. Schuyler, Plattsburgh; Nathan Straus, New York; William R. Weed, Potsdam. C. O. McCreedy, Secretary, Balston Spa.

The position of a Forest Commissioner is an honorary one, the law requiring that "the Commissioners shall serve without compensation, but shall be paid for the reasonable expenses incurred in the performance of their official duties." In addition to the small clerical force employed in the office of the Commission, in the State Capitol at Albany, the **executive department** is under the charge of Col. William F. Fox, of Albany, N. Y., Superintendent of State Forests, and consists of an Assistant Superintendent, two Inspectors and twelve Foresters, all of whom are appointed by the Commission. In addition to these salaried officials, there are 281 Firewardens in the 281 towns in the Adirondack and Catskill Preserves, who are charged with the duty of extinguishing the forest fires which may occur in their respective districts. The Firewardens are appointed by the Forest Commission, and receive no pay except when employed at a forest fire. They have power to warn out a posse of citizens to assist in extinguishing a fire, and the men thus ordered out are also paid for their services, which, like those of the Firewarden, are a town charge.

The Adirondack Park was established by law passed in 1892, and placed in charge of the Forest Commission and its officials. Its lines as defined by the act to include the central and greater part of the Great Forest of Northern New York. At present the State owns less than one-quarter of its area, but it is expected that ere long, the remainder will be acquired, and the entire forest within its boundaries put under State control. Before this can be done, the Legislature must make appropriations necessary for the purchase of the land, a measure which is being

strongly urged by the press and intelligent sentiment of the people throughout the entire State. The Adirondack Park as outlined contains 2,807,760 acres, and has been accurately classified as follows :

Primeval Forest,	1,575,483
*Lumbered Forest,	1,027,955
Denuded,	50,050
Burned,	13,430
Waste,	18,526
Water,	57,104
Wild Meadows,	495
Improved,	64,717

Of the virgin forest, about 50 per cent. are conifers, although in many localities this proportion varies greatly.

The following article on **Forests and Forestry,** by Colonel Fox, Superintendent of State Forests, gives concisely, not only the theory and science of forestry, but is supposed to embody also the views of the Comission on the topics treated.

"**The Forests of our State** cover an area of over 8,000 square miles, and are situated principally in the Adirondack and Catskill regions. The Great Forest of Northern New York, or Adirondack Park, is larger than the State of Connecticut. In our country the woods have been destroyed so rapidly that now the percentage of forest land in the United States is less than in Europe. New York has 18 per cent. of its area in forests while Germany has 26 per cent.

The preservation of our forests is necessary for the water supply on which our rivers and canals depend ; for the climatic conditions favorable to agriculture ; for the sanitary benefits afforded to invalids ; for the existence of fish and game ; for the preserva-

*Forests from which the spruce and hemlock have been removed leaving a hard wood forest interspersed with young conifers.

tion of natural scenery ; for the delightful places to which our people resort for rest and recreation ; and because the land now occupied by our great forests is unfit for agricultural use. But more important than any or all these reasons is that of our future timber supply. The others are incidental to this main one; in securing that important point the others will be secured also.

The forests, which clothe the slopes and plateaus of our mountain ranges, have important functions to perform. They are vast, **natural reservoirs** in which is stored the water that supplies our navigable rivers, the streams which turn our millwheels, and the canals which contribute so largely to the commercial supremacy of our State. This storage is effected in various ways. The leaves first break the force of showers, and then deliver the water slowly to the ground. The ground, or forest floor, or humus, as it is variously called, is a loose, cellular structure, composed mostly of fallen leaves, mosses and vegetable deposits held in place by the roots of trees, and capable of holding water like a sponge. This humus, protected by the trees, and covering in our State several thousand square miles of surface, holds the rains of each season and discharges their waters slowly through the countless springs and rivulets which run to the mountain brooks, and thence to the larger streams and rivers. In summer the foliage shades the swamps, and, by protecting them from the sun, prevents evaporation, thus allowing their contents to slowly percolate through the porous soil and find their way to the rivers. The shadows of the forest also protect the deep snows which otherwise would, in early spring, melt rapidly and be discharged faster than the needs of our waterways would require. But, if our forests should be destroyed, the sun's rays would soon dry up the swamps, the humus would be converted into a

hard-baked soil, down whose impacted surface the rains would run unobstructed. The shallow layer of earth, no longer held in place by trees and roots, would slide from its place on the steep slopes, leaving the mountain sides gray and bare, down whose rocky declivities the rains would pour like water from the roof of a house. Our streams and rivers would no longer preserve their even flow, but there would be destructive floods, followed by disastrous drouths. This is no theory. It has happened elsewhere, and may happen here. In other countries there are many instances where a once fertile, prosperous region has, through the removal of its forests, and the consequent loss of rainfall, been converted into a barren, uninhabited desert.

Another important function is the **regulation of the climate.** Forests modify the heat and cold of the seasons, temper or resist destructive winds, and influence rainfall. It has been demonstrated that farming districts are more productive where a fair proportion of forest growth is maintained, than where the entire region, however rich the soil, is kept under cultivation. In some countries one-fourth of the territory is kept in woodlands. The rule of the Duke of Burgundy was, 'One-third to the hunter, two-thirds to the husbandman.' William Penn made a law that one-fifth of the land should be retained in forest growth; and this at a period when the forest was deemed the greatest obstacle to colonial prosperity.

The Adirondack forests exercise well-known **sanitary powers** whose benefits cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Their abundant growth of balsams and other evergreens impregnate the air with the healing odors so effective in curing pulmonary diseases. Of the many consumptives who go there, over one-half are cured, or obtain permanent relief. Besides the sick, thousands find there a refuge from

the summer heat of the cities, and thousands of tired and weary ones find in that retreat the quiet so necessary to their health and recuperation.

Forest destruction is due to various agencies besides the reckless use of the axe and indiscriminate timber cutting, The worst of these are the sweeping, uncontrollable fires which, in years past, have completely destroyed large areas of timber lands, leaving in their places a dreary, desolate waste. These fires start in many ways; but principally from the work of farmers in clearing land, from railroad locomotives, and from the abandoned camp fires of hunters or travelers. The Forest Commission has taken effective measures to prevent this evil; and during the past year, while forest fires were frequent in bordering States, there were none in the Adirondack or Catskill region. Another source of wide-spread damage are the dams which, when built upon our forest streams, cause an overflow of water that soon kills the timber and converts beautiful forests into vast pestilential swamps filled with decaying vegetation and the bare, unsightly trunks of dead trees. The Adirondack Forests have suffered severely, also, through a blight which in recent years has killed the spruce trees in immense numbers. This extensive decay of the spruce has been attributed to various causes, but Prof. Lintner, our State Entomologist, and Prof. Peck, our State Botanist, agree that it is due to the work of a certain insect. Considerable damage also is inflicted on woodlands by cattle which are allowed to roam at large and eat the young seedlings upon which the future growth of the woods must depend.

Forestry is the science which treats of the care, maintenance and management of forests. It teaches that their permanence is of more importance than any immediate profit which they may yield, and recog-

nizes only such methods as will ensure a perpetual timber supply. Further, it demands such management as will ensure on a given area the greatest crop of timber at the least expense. It involves the proper selection of trees for this purpose, and the best system of cutting and removing them ; the planting of suitable species, in proper time and place, in order to preserve the areas of existing woodlands and replace the timber which may be removed ; the judicious and skillful thinning of young trees in order to admit light and promote the growth of the better ones ; and, also, the establishment of new forests in treeless countries. It does not forbid the cutting of trees ; for the matured ones may be removed with beneficial results, and the timber harvested as well as other crops. But it holds that no trees shall be removed until proper measures have been taken for the growth of others to take their place, a fundamental principle being that, in an established forest, the rate of cutting shall not exceed the rate of growth. Forestry means far more than the mere removal of ripe trees. For instance, it does not permit the cutting of timber on steep hillsides, where the removal of even a small part of the trees might result in a shifting of the soil ; nor such cutting as might injure the remaining forest by too great an admission of wind or sunlight. It provides, through an intelligent selection, for the removal of undesirable species, and fosters the retention of profitable ones ; and it determines the proper admixture of hard and soft woods, so necessary in obtaining the most productive growth from the conifers. Nature will always reforest denuded tracts in time, if they are not too badly burned ; but the trained forester can assist and guide the work of Nature the same as in other agricultural work. Through his botanical knowledge, he selects for planting the species which will thrive best and yield the

greatest profit under existing conditions, and attends to the many details upon which their successful propagation depends. These details, which are neeessary to success, are termed by some the technical work.

Forestry has accomplished great and beneficial results. It has reforested desolate tracts where Nature, unaided, had failed to restore the tree growth. It has converted large areas of waste land unfit for agriculture, into timber bearing tracts which have added to the wealth of the community. It has increased the the fertility of our treeless States by the establishment of woodland tracts and belts of sheltering trees. In maritime districts it has covered wide wastes of sands with productive woods, and, by tree-planting along the shifting sands of the coast, it has, in many places, saved the land from the encroachment of the sea.

In the old and well established forestry bureaus of European governments the forests are so managed that they yield large revenues over and above the cost of maintenance, without any diminution of their area or density. In our country, owing to the lower markets and higher wages and the need of immediate profits, scientific methods of management are, as yet, but little practiced, however well they may be understood. In some European countries there are Forestry schools, in which a liberal education is supplemented by practical instruction in forestry and in the technicalities of forest management. There are colleges in our own country where this subject now receives special attention; and it has been suggested that ere long our State should establish a Forestry Academy in the Adirondacks, where there are so many favorable opportunities for carrying on the practical work necessary to a proper course of instruction."

WILLIAM F. FOX,
Superintendent State Forests.

CHAPTER XII.

Trout Fishing, Flies, Suggestions, Etc.

By A. Nelson Cheney.

IN New York State there are but two species of trout native to its waters, the common brook or speckled trout, *Salvelinus fontinalis*, and the lake trout miscalled salmon trout, *Salvelinus namaycush*. Other trout have been generously introduced into very many of the lakes, ponds and streams of the State, notably the brown trout, *Salmo fario*, which is the common brook trout of Europe, and which our National Fish Commission has decreed shall be known as the "von Behr trout," because the fish were first sent to this country by the late Dr. von Behr, President of the German Fishery Association ; the Loch Leven trout from the lake of the same name in Scotland, and the rainbow trout from the Pacific slope. All of these fish have been planted in Adirondack waters, the native trout to restock the waters and the other species to add to the variety. It is quite out of the question in the limits of this chapter to give any hard and fast rules or directions for successful fishing, and what follows may be regarded as suggestions only. At the present time trout fishing in the Adirondacks is confined to the two native species, the lake trout of the large, deep, cold lakes, and the brook trout of the streams and ponds, for they are brook trout, as we have learned to call them, whether caught in mountain brook, river, pond or lake, but I shall write of them as found in the streams.

When the ice has gone from the streams and ponds, and the sun has warmed the waters a trifle, brook trout will be found in the deep water and holes of the

brooks, and it is hard work to get them to rise to a fly. They probably know that flies are out of season at this time. If the fishing fever is on, you must take a plebian worm and let it lie on the bottom until it is *sucked in* by some lazy trout; then "yank." A little later, when the snow water is a thing of the past, and the fruit trees are in bloom, and the black fly and the May fly are out to devour and be devoured, and the lazy trout, by exercise on the riffs and in rough water, has become an athlete, then take your rod, attach the patrician fly, and cast ever so gently at the head of the riffs, where a stone makes a little eddy, working down gradually to the pool at the foot of the rapids, where the heads of the family "receive," if they have not already anticipated your visit by going up the riffs like a quarter-horse, and taken your fly with a leap that shows you what you have to contend with. As the weather grows warmer they will drop back to the deep shady holes, invigorated and fattened by their visit to the graveled-bottom rapids. It may be that you will now be obliged to return to the worm or to a live chub or shiner, or the tail of either, that when it is let down into the hole with the current and drawn up stream, it will whirl like a thing of life. I say you may be obliged to resort to this, for there are holes in streams where it would be folly to attempt to cast a fly. If a person wishes to pass them by because he never fishes with other than a fly, some one not so fastidious may come after and bring to basket some of the oldest inhabitants of the brook. Should you fish one day and find that the trout are all seeking the seclusion of the deep holes and the evening, night or next day brings a shower to slightly raise the brook, as soon as the shower is over try it again, but fish the rapids, for the trout will have come out to see what the flood has brought for them to feast upon. A little later the

deep holes get warm by reason of low water and continued hot weather. The trout have their resorts at this season as well as the angler, and so they take their families and travel to some portion of the stream where a cold spring comes in, or bubbles up from the bottom. At these "spring holes" the trout will be found in hot weather in great numbers, if the game law has been observed.

As to flies, most people have their own ideas; but it may be well to say that out of the countless number of flies, some of them unlike anything under the sun, the red, black, brown and gray hackles,* tied both as a plain hackle and palmer fashion; coachman,* yellow professor,* light and dark fox,* black gnat, green drake, March brown, fin fly, white miller, Montreal, Parmachene Belle, grizzly king,* and queen of the water,* constitute a good supply if one takes a half dozen of each. Even this is considered by some too many. I think I am safe in saying that the largest trout are caught at dusk or during starlight or moonlight nights; if I am too broad in making this assertion I will modify it by saying *large* trout may be caught at this time by using a white miller, or a fly in which white predominates; and, too, you must use a larger hook than the one you used during the day. If you have noticed a large trout in the stream during the day, and been unable to catch him, try him at night, if it is bright, and you may be reasonably sure of his rising to your light colored fly. Sometimes you may catch an obstinate fellow by going above his resting place and slightly roiling the stream, and as the muddy water passes over, let your fly float as naturally as possible with it, and the chances are in favor of your getting the trout. He probably knows that roily water means a freshet, and

*Those indicated by a star are important, and should be in every collection.

a freshet brings with it insects upon which he feeds. The latter portion of May, the months of June and July are considered the best portions of the open season for fishing in the Adirondacks, and morning and evening the best portion of the day, as the trout are then seeking their natural food ; but the ways of the trout are often past finding out, for there are times when they will bite at nothing.

I might give directions for **fly casting,** but at best written directions are very unsatisfactory, and the novice will gain more of real benefit from a few lessons given by a fly fisherman than from all the instructions ever written.

The coachman for trout is as standard as the Jock Scott or silver doctor for salmon, and for many years stood first in my estimation as a trout fly. A half dozen or more years ago Mr. R. B. Marston, editor of the *Fishing Gazette*, London, sent me some samples of the Marston's Fancy, a fly that was named for him, and I found it to be more killing than the coachman in small streams where the trout are highly educated in entomology, and my fly books are now never without a supply of these flies. **As to tackle** get a split bamboo, hornbeam, or ash and lance wood rod of three joints, about eleven feet long, weighing eight to ten ounces. This with an extra tip or tips, one a little shorter than the others, will answer for both bait and fly, unless you propose to "yank" your fish, in which case you need heavier timber ; a click reel to hold forty yards of braided silk, tapered line, waterproof ; a half-dozen leaders or casting lines nine feet long, of best round silkworm gut ; a supply of snelled hooks tied upon O'Shaughnessey or Kinsey hooks, with a landing net of coarse mesh, will constitute an outfit for brook trout in the Adirondacks. It is poor economy to buy poor tackle ; if you get any get the best, even if you get less.

While I advise O'Shaughnessey or Kinsey snelled hooks for bait fishing, I believe the best hook on which to dress a fly is the Pennell-Limerick or Pennell-Sneck, hook made by W. Bartleet & Sons, the former for large flies and the latter for small ones.

Bait fishing is not to be sneered at. But if you *must* use bait, take your angle or earth worm after it is scoured in damp moss, and pass your hook through the neck half an inch from the head, then gathering up a loop of the body and pass through again and again until you have the shank, as well as the beard of the hook, well covered and half an inch of "worm" over. Should your worm-loop, or head, or tail be taken off and the fish not taken in, put on a fresh bait. Unless you have some decided objection fish *down stream.* If you use live bait (minnows), pass your hook through its back under the dorsal fin, but not so low as to break the back bone ; should you use a portion of a minnow, cut off the tail just at the dorsal fin ; put your hook in at the tail, and along the back bone, until the point of the hook nearly reaches the place cut ; your bait will then be curved to correspond with the bend of the hook, and will whirl nicely when drawn against the current.

The Lake trout, although it will take a fly at times, is usually caught by **trolling.** The *modus operandi* is as follows: With a springy trolling rod, a balance multiplying reel to hold 100 yards of braided silk, or linen line No. 4, leaders 6 feet long of single gut, and a minnow gang, which is made by tying 6, 9 or 12 hooks in groups of three to a length of twisted gut with a single lip hook about one and a half inches above the upper group of hooks, a gaff hook, and a pail of minnows completing the outfit. Lake trout fishing is in order as soon as the ice leaves the lakes, for then the fish are at the surface of the water and it is really the only time that they afford sport in the

catching, as it cannot be considered sport to troll with a heavy sinker at the bottom in 100 or more feet of water, so put your rod together, put on your reel, pass your line through the standing guides of your rod, attach your leader and minnow gang, put the lip hook through both lips of the live bait, bend the bait and put one of the group hooks through the back of the bait behind the back fin in such a manner as to make it revolve when drawn slowly through the water. Of late years I have used the Archer Spinner in place of the gang, for when the minnow is impaled on the spindle of the spinner it must whirl, and the wings of the spinner hold the minnow fast and thus it is a bait saver, an important matter in spring trolling when bait fish are scarce.

Buoy fishing for lake trout is practiced by anchoring a block of wood, as a buoy in some deep portion of the lake. Morning and evening, for two or three days, bait your buoy by throwing overboard bits of fish cut up about the size of a butternut; this will generally attract the fish and keep them around the buoy. When you think the buoy sufficiently baited, put on your hook a piece of fish like that you have used, or a live minnow, and drop it over, and keep your bait moving up and down by a slight motion of your hand, until the sun gets too hot, or your seat gets too hard, or you make up your mind that there are better ways of fishing. Buoy fishing is not practiced now nearly as much as in former years, but trout are yet caught in this manner. I have of necessity omitted much that might be said, but will say in conclusion, let the "sign" be in the head or in the feet, the next time you try them, may your baskets be filled with fair-sized trout, but leave the little ones in the water to grow.

Where they may be found. In 1882 Mr. Fred Mather, the well-known fish culturist, explored a great portion of what is known as Adirondack waters for the purpose of making an ichthyological report to accompany the report of the Adirondack survey, in part relating to the distribution of the fishes known to the anglers as the "game fishes," such as are captured by rod and line. Mr. Mather supplemented his summer's work of personal exploration and examination by reports from guides and others regarding waters that he had not the time to visit. So that his report, so far as it goes, is reasonably correct and trustworthy. The **names of lakes,** ponds and streams given in the report, are those found on the Stoddard map of the Adirondack wilderness.

Brook trout are **not found** in the following waters: Metcalf, and T Lakes, tributaries of west Canada Creek; Spectacle, Dexter, Spy, Oxbow, Coal, Scuts, Willis, Murphy, Warner, Remson and Bug Lakes. All others are supposed to contain them. **Lake trout,** commonly called salmon trout are **not found** in the following waters; None of the lakes of West Canada Creek except Spruce; Indian, Ferris, Christian, Morehouse, Jerseyfield, Goodluck, OxBow, Metcalf, Sheriff, Canada, Coal, Willis, Nicks, Little Woodhull, Stone Dam, Wilmurt and the Eagle Chain of Lakes. By implication the other lakes in the Adirondacks do contain lake trout.

Black bass are found in Raquette, Forked, White, Fourth, Bisby, Sucker, the Blue Mountain Chain and the Fulton Chain of Lakes, Moose and Black rivers. **The Rainbow** (California) trout have been placed in Fulton Chain, Bisby, Woodhull, Pleasant, Round Horn, and Jones Lakes, Moose, Oswegatchie and Black Rivers, and Silver Lake. **Land-locked salmon** have been planted in Woodhull, Mud, Sand, Little Moose and the Fulton Chain of Lakes.

You may kill *Ruffled Grouse and Woodcock*, August 15th to January 1st.

Wildfowl, September 1st to May 1st.

Squirrels, black and gray, September 1st to January 1st.

Hares and Rabbits, not protected.

Meadow Larks, November 1st to January 1st.

Wilson's or English Snipe, September 1st to January 1st.

Deer, August 15th to November 1st, but no person shall kill or take alive more than two deer in one season. May be hunted with dogs from 10th September to 10th October only. Dogs not allowed in St. Lawrence County at any time. No fawns shall be killed at any time. Not more than one deer shall be transported, and then only when accompanied by owner. The violation of any of these provisions is a misdemeanor, with an additional penalty of $100 for each violation.

All Trout, except Lake Trout, April 15th to September 1st.

Lake Trout and *Land-locked Salmon*, May 1st to October 1st. Legal length of all trout and land-locked salmon, six inches.

Fishing, through the ice in waters inhabited by trout, Lake trout or Land-locked salmon is forbidden.

Black Bass, May 30th to January 1st, except in Lake George, August 1st to January 1st. Legal length of black bass eight inches.

Muscalonge, May 30th to January 1st.

Salmon, which means the Sea Salmon, March 1st to August 15th. Cannot be netted and the legal length is 18 inches.

CHAPTER XIII.

How to Reach The Adirondacks.

FROM NEW YORK.

From Grand Central Station *via* New York Central & Hudson River Railroad to **Troy,** Delaware & Hudson Railroad to **Saratoga** and the north by Gateways 7, 3, 2 and 1. See map, page 211. Special fast trains leave Grand Central Station for **Saratoga** and **Lake George** during the season, morning and afternoon, one leaving at 3.30 P. M. reaches Saratoga at 6.40, and Saturday night runs through to Lake George, returning Sunday night to connect with sleeper south. A train leaving at 6.25 P. M. with through Wagner Buffet sleeping cars attached, connects early in the morning at Westport with stages for **Elizabethtown** and **Keene Valley;** at Port Kent for **Au Sable Chasm,** and at **Plattsburgh** with trains for **Saranac Lake** and **Lake Placid.**

From Grand Central Station via N. Y. C. & H. R. to **Albany,** thence to Gateways 8 and 9, running through without change to **Fulton Chain, Childwold,** the **Saranac Lakes, Paul Smith's Loon Lake** and beyond. For time tables or any desired information regarding either of the above routes address George H. Daniels, G. P. A., Grand Central Station, New York. See page 272.

From Desbrosses St. Pier, North River, by Day Boats, "Albany" and "New York," daily at 8.40 A. M., arriving at **Albany** about 6 P. M., thence as above to Gateways. During the season, fast trains run to and from Saratoga to connect with these boats, and on Saturday night run through to Lake George. Fare, $2. For particulars address F. B. Hibbard, G. P. A., Desbrosses Street Pier, New York.

From Pier 41, North River (Foot of Canal St.), Peoples' Line Steamers "Drew" and "Dean Richmond," every week day at 6 P. M. for **Albany,** thence to Gateways as above. Fare $1.50. Meals are served on the European plan. M. B. Waters, G. P. A., Albany, N. Y. See page 273.

From Foot Christopher St., North River, by Citizens' Line Steamers "Saratoga" and "City of Troy," every evening, except Saturday, at 6 P. M., for **Troy,** thence to Gateways as above. Fare $1.50. Meals on European plan. For staterooms, or particulars address Geo. W. Gibson, G.P.A., Troy, N.Y.

FROM WASHINGTON.

By Pennsylvania Railroad to **Philadelphia** and **Jersey City,** West Shore Railroad to **Albany,** thence to Gateways as above. During the season of summer travel through cars run from Washington to Saratoga.

FROM BINGHAMTON.

By Albany & Susquehanna Railroad to **Albany,** thence via N. Y. C. to Western Gateways or by the D. & H. to Saratoga and east side resorts. The Delaware & Hudson Railroad reaches the south and east side resorts. During the season of pleasure travel extra fast trains are run from Albany and Troy to Saratoga, Lake George, Plattsburgh and **Montreal,** with through Wagner buffet, sleeping and drawing room cars attached. **Northern connections** are made at Mechanicville with the **Fitchburgh** Railroad for points east and west; at **Saratoga** with Adirondack railroad for Luzerne, Schroon Lake and Blue Mountain Lake (see Gateway No. 7); at **Caldwell** with steamers on Lake George; at **Whitehall** with trains for Rutland and the east; at **Ticonderoga** with branch road to foot of Lake George; at **Crown Point** with C. P. I. Co.'s railway (Gateway No. 4); at **Westport** with stages for Elizabeth-

town and Keene Valley (Gateway No. 3) ; at **Port Kent** with trains for Au Sable Chasm and Keeseville (Gateway No. 2) ; at **Plattsburgh** with Au Sable Branch and Chateaugay railroads (Gateway No. 1) for the Chateaugay, Saranac and St. Regis Lakes and Lake Placid, and at **Rouses Point** with Central Vermont Railroad for the east, and the O. & L. C. road to points west. For particulars relating to the running of trains, address J. W. Burdick, G.P.A., Albany, N. Y. See page 271.

FROM BOSTON.

By Fitchburgh Railroad to **Mechanicville** and western Gateways, or to **Saratoga** and the north,

By Fitchburg and Central Vermont Railroads to **Burlington** and by **Champlain Steamers** to gateways 1, 2, 3 and 4.

For particulars relating to the **Champlain Steamers** see page 275; **Chateaugay Railroad** see page 270. **Central Vermnt R. R.** see page 273.

FROM THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

To **Burlington** and gateways as above, or by Portland & Ogdensburgh R. R. to **Rouses' Point,** and by O. & L. C. R. R. to **Malone,** thence by A. & St. L. road to central points.

FROM MONTREAL.

Via Grand Trunk R. R. to Rouses' Point by D. & H. to East Side Gateways.

Via. Grand Trunk and St. L. & A. to **Malone** via. Coteau, thence to central resorts via. the A. & St. L.

FROM THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

St. Lawrence River steamers to **Ogdensburgh,** thence by O. & L. C. east to Malone for A. & St. L. road, or to **Rouses' Point** for east side gateways.

FROM NIAGARA FALLS.

Via. N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. to **Herkimer,** thence via. A. & St. L. ; or to **Schenectady** and by D. & H. to Saratoga and east side gateways.

APPENDIX.

It is intended that in the following pages will be given, in compact form, a list of **all the hotels and boarding-houses of the Adirondacks** with capacity, **price for board** by day and week, time of **opening and closing, name of proprietor and post-office address,** with other particulars of interest to the public. To this end **all hotel keepers** and those wishing to keep boarders are requested to send annually before May 1, information as above, with particulars as to transportation, (stating price and kind of conveyance if not already given in these pages) and the substance of such information will be published free in the current number of the book.

This Book is revised and published annually, and, as it is impossible for the writer to visit every portion of the Wilderness before publication, every year, it will be considered a favor if anyone noting errors or omissions of importance will call attention to the fact either in person or by letter.

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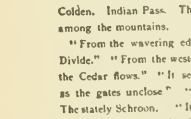
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The birth of a continent. Among the Great Peaks, Tahawus, the Cloud Piercer, Tear of the Clouds.

THE POEM.—The story of the Hudson. Its cradle among the mountains.

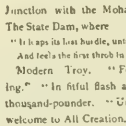
"—— Where the snow
Comes early, forming in mid-air
Like splintered gems, and falling there
Finds rest, while yet in Autumn's dyes
The valleys blaze like sunset skies."

The infant stream "A baby's touch might change its course." "It doubles and turns through the sharp edged grass." The awakening. "Dashes and flashes and breaks into song." "It runs where every bush and tree is filled with sweet bird-melody." "Through pathless wood." "Its racing waters fume and fret." "From golden height to purple deep." * * * "The timid fawn, with spot of silk and eyes of dawn." The hunter's camp-fire. Surveyors' camp at night. Guides and game.



The first snow —a surprise(d) party. The woods in winter. Wood-choppers. "Skidded" logs. Lumbermen's camp. An interior at night. Smoke! "I've heard people say you could mould it like clay." The mountain trail. "Where Wood and Open meet. "A strange new creature on its tide." "Waters cold and deep." Lake Colden. Indian Pass. The ruined village among the mountains.

"From the wavering edge of the Great Divide." "From the western land whence the Cedar flows." "It sees strange sights as the gates unclose." "A soldier's web." The stately Schroon. "It tosses great logs to the left and right." Banks that melt. Luzerne. "Where bright Sacandaga comes out of the west." "Where the Nation's Soldier came to die." The Big Boom. A picture of life. The Feeder Dam. Glens Falls. The mid-stream piers and lumber galore. "Mills that stand on the solid land." "Shining plates with the biting fangs." The Cataract's head. The curious story the rocks tell. Hawkeye's Cave. Cora and Uncas. "Past Rapid and Cataract,

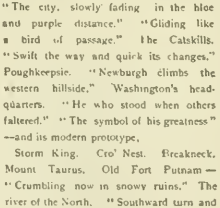


Furnace and Mill." The great carrying place. Jennie McCrea. Old Saratoga and its Monument. Junction with the Mohawk. Waterford. The State Dam, where

"It leaps its last hurdle, untrammeled and free
And feels the first throb in the pulse of the sea."

Modern Troy. "Forges loudly roaring." "In fitful flash and shadow." A thousand-pounder. "Uncle Sammy" His welcome to All Creation.

Albany. The Capitol. "Flower crowned they hold the fortress." "Where the city's

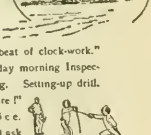


front is teeming." The Journey southward. "The city, slowly fading in the blue and purple distance." "Gliding like a bird of passage." The Catskills. "Swift the way and quick its changes." Poughkeepsie. "Newburgh climbs the western hillside." Washington's headquarters. "He who stood when others faltered." "The symbol of his greatness"—and its modern prototype,

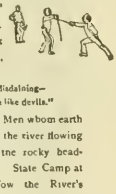
Storm King. Cro' Nest. Breakneck. Mount Taurus. Old Fort Putnam—"Crumbling now in snowy ruins." The river of the North. "Southward turn and see it vanish." West Point. The Nation's school for soldiers. The Campus. Candidates.

"Requisites—not style or finish—
Rather, head and spinal column."

Sandwich day. "Verdant Plebe and Lordly Senior." Grant Hall. Cadets at Dinner. "Drilled to eat and drink like Christians."



"Drilled to step like beat of clock-work." Summer Camp. Sunday morning Inspection. Guard mounting. Setting-up drill. Artillery Practice. "Fire!" Broad-sword practice. "Drilled to strike and ask no quarter" Cavalry drill. Mounting—by proxy.

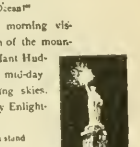


"Later—teeth and heels disdaining—
Mount like cats and ride like devils."

Sheridan. Sherman. "Men whom earth delights to honor." "Still the river flowing southward sweeps along the rocky headlands": Anthony's Nose. State Camp at Peekskill. "Broader now the River's reaches; Salt its breath with winds of Ocean.' Stony Point. "Haverstraw with plain of amber." "Rockland's cup upon the mountain."

"And the mighty river broadens, spreads afar
athwart the valley
In the Tappan Zee outstretching as the circling
hills draw backward."

The Palisades. "Towering walls that follow, league on league along the pathway." "Where the clouds of smoke, uprising, ever hang above the City." "Where the flags of every nation come and go in countless numbers." "Past where Liberty upstanding, lifts on high her flaming beacon."



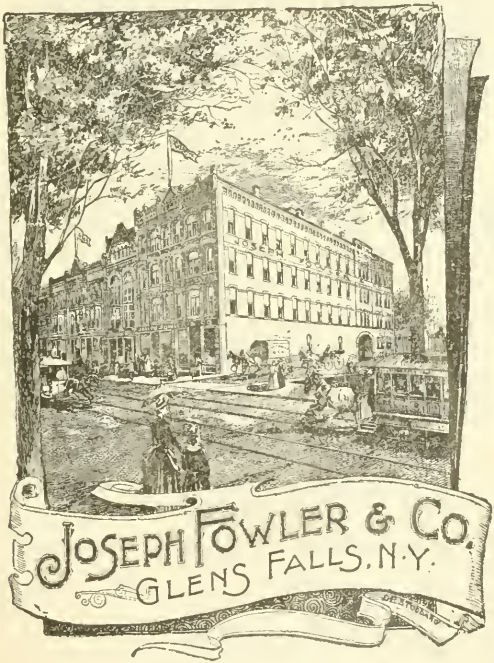
"Past the Harbor's narrow gateway
Past the low, enclosing Islands
And, at last, the mighty Ocean!"

REMINISCENT.—A morning vision of the mountains. Birthplace of the Infant Hudson. A dashing stream at mid-day. A great river under glowing skies. Sunset. Night, and "Liberty Enlightening the World."

"Long may the goddess stand
With uplifted hand
Lighting the Sea."

JOSEPH FOWLER,

Shirt AND Collar Co.



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Negligee and
White Shirts.

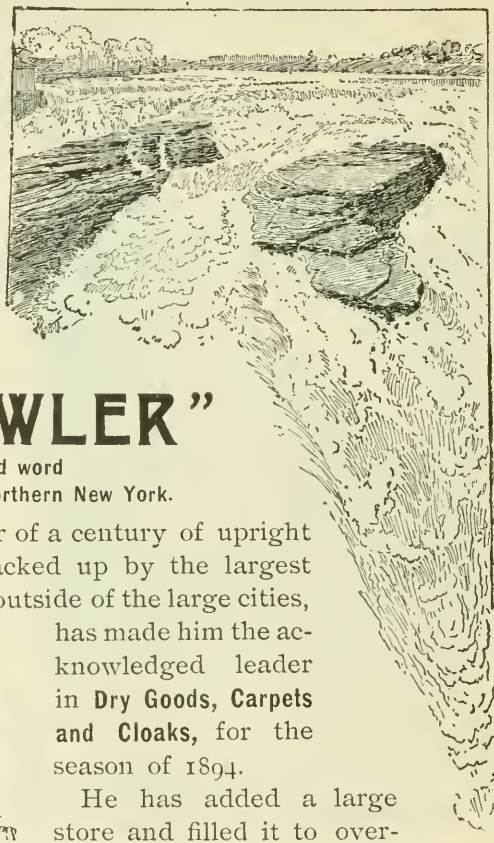
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Collars and
Cuffs.

Paper Boxes.

FACTORY AND LAUNDRY AT

Glens Falls, N. Y.

242F



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He has added a large store and filled it to overflowing with the best quality of Domestic Goods. **Linens, Wash Goods of all descriptions, Hosiery, Underwear, Kid Gloves, &c.**

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Cloak Department,

(Now one of the finest in the State and upon the ground floor),

We are showing the most complete line of all the Novelties as fast as they appear.



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Our Carpet Department - - -
- - - Cannot be Equalled.

It embraces all the best makes of Axminster, Weltons, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains and Mattings.

Special Prices Made to Hotels.

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A quiet hotel of the best class Late dinners. White servants exclusively. Will remain open until October 1st. Send for illustrated pamphlet

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A. G. SMYTH, Manager.

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Lester Brothers,

Real Estate Brokers,

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.



HOTEL KENMORE.

THE LEADING HOTEL OF

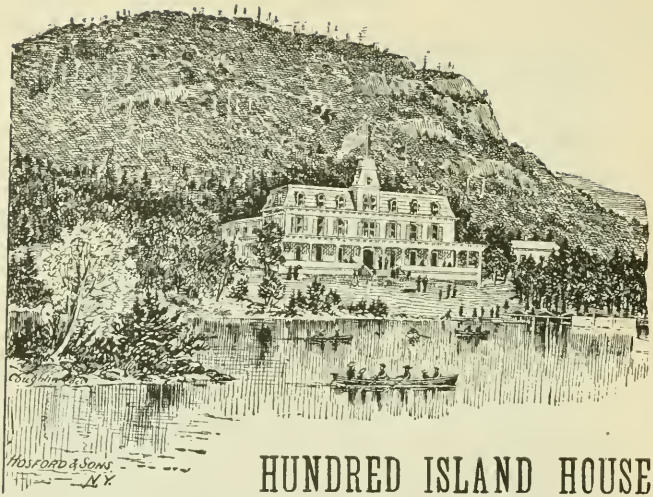
ALBANY, N. Y.

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Special attention given to tourists. Centrally located. Convenient to State Capitol, other public buildings and places of interest.

Free Omnibusses in Attendance at all Trains and Boats.

H. J. ROCKWELL, Proprietor. F. W. ROCKWELL, Manager.



HUNDRED ISLAND HOUSE,

MISS JENNIE BRADLEY, Lessee,
MISS M. J. GROERK, Manager.

SHELVING ROCK, N. Y.

Rates, $10 to $17.50 per week; $2.50 to $3 per day. Post Office in the house. Particular attention given to invalids. Telegraph office within five minutes' walk. Fresh milk and vegetables from Shelving Rock Farm.

MANSION HOUSE,

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. Y.

Situated at the gateway to the popular summer resorts in the Adirondacks, seven miles from Westport, 600 feet above tide water. Finest mountain scenery, purest air and best water. No malaria, no hay fever. Tables unsurpassed, appointments modern, sanitary arrangements perfect. Write for circular. Open all the year. Rates, $2.50 to $3.00 per day; $10.50 to $17.50 per week. O Kellogg's stages meet all trains. Private conveyances can be procured at all times by giving notice in advance by mail or telegraph.

Mrs. S. J. LAMSON & CO., Proprietors.

THE MARION HOUSE,

LAKE GEORGE, N. Y.

Located on the west shore of the lake, about six miles north of Caldwell; stands on a slight eminence, a little removed from the water; commands a view of the broadest portion of the lake.

Elevator, Electric Lights, Gas, Electric Bells, Telegraph in the house.

Four daily mails; sanitary conditions perfect; pure spring water.

Jersey Milk, Cream and Vegetables from the Hotel Farm.

Delightful drives. Good fishing. Every facility for amusement

Accommodations for 400 Guests.

Rates $3.50 per day; $14 to $25 per week. Send for illustrated book.

D. W. SHERMAN, Proprietor.

H. L. SHERMAN, Manager.

Address at Glens Falls until June 10, after that date, West Side, Warren Co.

PEARL POINT HOUSE,

Lake George, N. Y.



One of the leading hotels at the Lake. Twelve miles from Caldwell, on the east side, in the

MOST ATTRACTIVE PART OF THE LAKE,

known as the "Narrows." It has all the requisites for pleasure seekers, and its

FLEET OF SAIL AND ROW BOATS

is the largest on the lake.

Capacity, 150. Telegraph in the house. Four daily mails.

RATES, $3.50 per day; $12 to $21 per week.

D. W. SHERMAN, Proprietor.

Hotel Burleigh, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

E. J. WOOD, Proprietor.

This new and elegant hotel is pleasantly located **midway between Lake Champlain and Lake George.**

The building is of brick, 80x40, 4 stories above the basement. Mansard roof, 100 commodious rooms, **newly furnished** and supplied with an abundance of Lake George water, **heated by steam,** lighted by **electric light,** hot and cold water baths, complete fire protection on each floor. All the appointments are first-class. Burleigh House is within three hours ride of Schroon Lake. **Stage daily.** Shortest and most directway to the Adirondacks.

Attractions include many points of historic interest within short range of this hotel, among which are the extensive fortifications of FORT TICONDEROGA, built by the French in 1755, and surrendered to Col. Ethan Allen, May 10th, 1775, who demanded it "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

Mount Hope, where heavy redoubts and fortifications were made upon which to erect batteries to bear upon the fort.

Mount Defiance, which rises 750 feet above Lake Champlain. Gen. Burgoyne ascended this mountain from the north, July 4, 1777, erected a battery of heavy guns upon its summit, completely commanding the Fort and dislodged the Americans.

Lake George (the "Como" of America), with its many delightful resorts and thousand enchanting views.

Lord Howe's Monument, erected near where he was wounded by a French scout.

Fort Frederick, built by the French, 1731, much of which remains in a state of good preservation. And many other localities of interest.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY connected with the house. GOOD BOATING within a few minutes walk on either lake. Fine opportunity for fishing, where tons of trout and bass are annually taken. Hunting grounds between Lake Pharaoh and George, abound with deer and small game. Telegraph and express office in the house. Rates of board $10 to $20 per week. Transient, $2.50 per day.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN

LAKE HOUSE, Crown Point, N. Y.

M. GILLIGAN, PROPRIETOR.

Rates, $2.00 per day; $6 to $8 per week. Splendid boating and fishing, riding and driving. Free carriage to boats and trains.

The WESTPORT INN,

Westport on Lake Champlain, N. Y.

Mrs. O. C. DANIELL, Manager. Mrs. HENRY C LYON, Asst.

A thoroughly, well appointed house, with good table, mountain spring water and excellent drainage, wide piazzas, with a superb view of the Lake and Mountains.

Capacity 150. Rates, $3 to $4 per day, $10.00 to $21.00 per week.

Good boating, fishing and fine drives. Livery stable near the house.

It is within two minutes walk of the Lake Champlain Transportation Company's wharf, two minutes from the Library and Post Office, and ten minutes drive from the Telegraph Office and Depot of the D. & H. R. R.

Stages to and from interior points in the Adirondacks twice daily.

ADDRESS, WESTPORT, N. Y.

THE RICHARDS HOUSE,

WESTPORT, ESSEX CO., N. Y.

This well known house is located at the head of one of the most beautiful bays on the continent, and commands an extensive view of **Lake Champlain** and the Green Mountains of Vermont.

Its advantages for fishing are unexcelled, and will be appreciated by those who are fond of the sport. Boats furnished guests on application.

There is no Malaria here. The air is bracing and the water pure and good.

There are charming drives in the vicinity; **a good livery** connected with the house. Those who wish to ride can be furnished with good saddle horses.

Free coaches to all trains and boats. Telegraph office in house.

Rates for board, $2 per day; $8 to $12 per week.

M. A. CLARK, Prop, Westport, Essex Co., N. Y.

TROMBLEE'S, RAQUETTE RIVER, south end of Sweeney Carry. Daily Mail and Express to Saranac Lake. Splendid River Fishing. BOARD, $10 per week; $2 per day. OPEN MAY 1st to NOVEMBER 1st. Eight Miles from Tupper Lake Station, A. & St. L. R. R. P. O. Address,

OLIVER TROMBLEE, Wawbeek, N. Y.

Saratoga,

Lake George,

Lake Champlain,

Adirondacks,

Ausable Chasm.

If you visit any,
do not miss the latter.

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STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES ALLOWED.

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UNDER SAME MANAGEMENT.

W. H. TRACY, Proprietor.

"The Hotel Champlain"

(LAKE CHAMPLAIN.)

On the line of the Delaware & Hudson R. R.,
Three Miles South of Plattsburgh, N. Y.

THE SUPERB
SUMMER HOTEL
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The northern tour is not complete without a visit to the "Champlain," the most desirable and convenient stopping place en-route.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

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"RALPH'S" UPPER CHATEAUGAY LAKE,

Open June 15th to October.

Rates $3 per day; $12.50 to $17.50 per week.

Special Rates for Families.

J. W. HUTTON, = Proprietor.

THE MERRILL HOUSE, CHATEAUGAY LAKE, ADIRONDACKS.

Refitted and refurnished throughout. Gives a magnificent view of the entire lake and twenty surrounding peaks. **2000 ft, above the sea!** The most healthful of summer resorts. **Post office and Telegraph office** in the house. **Good Livery.** Boats, guides and camp outfits furnished. Open Summer and Winter. **Rates of Board,** $2.50 per day, $10 to $14 per week. Special rates to families for protracted stay. Open May 1st to November 1st; address, **OLIVER YOUNG, Prop.**

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Indian Point House, UPPER CHATEAUGAY LAKE.

One of the Most Attractive Resorts in the Adirondacks for Families and Tourists. Fine Fishing and Hunting Grounds in the immediate vicinity. **Board, $1.50 per day, $8 to $10 per week.** Guides and Boats at Reasonable Rates. Special attention to Sportsman Correspondence Solicited.

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Banner House ON THE LOWER CHATEAUGAY LAKE.

Especially suited for families and those who wish a quiet and restful vacation. Elevation 1600 feet. No Malaria, no Hay Fever. Daily Mails. Telegraph office in the house. RATES, $2.50 per day, $10 to $15 per week. OPEN June 1 to November 1. Address for particulars

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ADIRONDACKS.

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THE BEST HUNTING, BOATING AND FISHING GROUNDS TO BE FOUND IN THE ADIRONDACKS. RECENT ADDITIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS. House new and commodious. Post office, telegraph and telephone office in the house. Mails daily. Parties leaving New York at 7.30 P. M. arrive at Rainbow in time for breakfast the following day. A bountiful supply of fresh eggs, milk and vegetables from Rainbow farm. Board, per day, $2 50; per week, $10 to $15. RAINBOW LAKE ABOUNDS IN THE FINEST TROUT and affords the best trolling and fly fishing. It has been restocked with 800,000 trout the last 5 years. The largest lake trout on record was caught here—wt. 52 lbs. Boats, guides and supplies for parties camping out. Boating parties start within 50 feet of the house and have uninterrupted sailing through numerous lakes for over 12 miles. This is noted feeding ground for deer.

HOTEL DEL MONTE, SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.

J. E. & W. H. MEAGHER, Managers.

Modern appointments. Commodious, well-lighted rooms. Extensive piazzas. **Game and Fish in Season.** Fresh eggs milk, cream and vegetables in abundance. Pleasant surroundings in groves of pine, spruce, hemlock, balsam and cedar

FISHING,
BOATING,
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A well equipped livery and moderate prices. Capacity 100. Rates $2 to $3 perday. $12 to $20 per week. **A Health and Pleasure Resort.** Open Summer and Winter.

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THE AMPERSAND is fitted up with the most comfortable and modern conveniences, elevator, bath rooms, steam heat, open fire-places in all public rooms and most of the bed rooms, gas, electric bells, etc. Fresh Jersey milk and vegetables from the Hotel farm. It is the starting point for all resorts and camping spots in the woods. One can leave here in the morning by boat or carriage, spend the day at any of the principal resorts or points of interest in the region, and return in the evening. The Ampersand offers special advantages for the amusement of young people—music, tennis court, base ball fields, boating, riding, bathing, etc. Tally-Ho Coaches meet all trains at Saranac Lake, distance 1 mile. Sleeping and parlor cars on all trains.

Transients $4 per day and upwards. Diagram of rooms and illustrated book free on application, other information cheerfully given ; Post Office and General Store in the Hotel. Boats, Guides, Fishing Tackle, Guns, Camp Outfits and Supplies furnished; Time Tables, Etc. Address,

EATON & YOUNG, Managers.

ADIRONDACKS

EDGEWOOD INN.

Finest located house in Saranac Lake, the center of the Adirondacks. Immense forest of pines and balsam trees in rear of house. FIRST-CLASS TABLE. Fresh Milk and Vegetables from farm connected with house. VERY FINE FISHING within five minutes walk. Excellent walks and drives. RATES, May and June, $10.00 to $15.00. SPECIAL RATES to parties of two or more. July and August, $14.00 to $21.00 per week. House open May 1st to November. Sanitary arrangements perfect. Apply to

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Saranac & Lake Placid

RAILROAD.

From the Great Cities to the Heart of the Adirondacks without change.

Drawing-room Cars run through to Plattsburgh, Montreal, Boston and New York.

Baggage and transfer agent on all trains approaching Lake Placid.

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The largest hotel at Lake Placid. Overlooks both Lake Placid and Mirror Lake. Sanitary arrangement perfect. Water system owned by hotel Electric lights, steam heat, elevator, electric bells, telegraph and ticket offices, tennis and bowling. Accommodations for 400 guests.

TERMS, $3.00 per day and upwards; $17.50 to $35.00 per week. For particulars address,

CHAS. E. MARTIN, Manager.

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UPPER SARANAC LAKE.

Post office address, Saranac Inn, Franklin Co., N. Y.

The Country of Fish and Game and Healthful Recreation,

Terms at the Inn, $4 per day, $17.50 to $30 per week.

CAPACITY 125. **OPEN MAY TO OCTOBER.**

Boats, Guides, Fishing Tackle, Supplies and Camp outfits furnished at the house. Correspondence solicited. Circulars and Maps sent on application.

D. W. RIDDLE, Manager.

Steamers "Saranac" & "Loon"

run to all points on the lake, connecting with trains on the A. & St. L. R. R. Through tickets over this line obtainable from all points.

ADIRONDACKS

THE BERKELEY, SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.

STREETER & DENISON, Managers.

A First-Class House. Open Fire-places, Steam Heat, Electric Bells, Baths, Billard Parlor, Etc.

Fresh Vegetables from the Berkeley Farm.

Free Carriage to all Trains. **Open all the Year.**

RATES ; $2.50 to $4 per day ; $14 to $25 per week.

Address, **STREETER & DENISON, Saranac Lake, N. Y.**

"LADD'S" IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

Sixteen miles south of Malone-N. Y., eight miles from Mountain View on the A. & St. L. R. R; Carriages supplied when wanted.

The house was rebuilt in 1891, is modern, pleasant and comfortable, several of the rooms are communicating and are thus desirable for families ; capacity for about 25 guests.

The surrounding country furnishes fine hunting and fishing. Guides supplied as desired. RATES, $1.50 to $2.50 per day ; $7 to $12 per week. **Noted for its freedom from fogs and flies.** For further particulars apply to

R. A. LADD, Duane, Franklin Co., N. Y.

CHILDWOLD PARK HOUSE,

AND COTTAGES.

LAKE MASSAWEPIE, CHILDWOLD PARK.

Reached by the new Adirondack and St. Lawrence Line. Through vestibuled trains direct to Childwold Station without change from Grand Central Depot, New York.

Is an exceedingly attractive Game and Fish Preserve, charmingly located in the Wilderness of the Adirondacks.

The Park consists of upwards of five thousand acres, embracing Lake Massawepie and a group of five charming mountain lakelets.

The Childwold Park House was erected in 1889 by the owners of the Childwold Estate. It is located in a fine grove of majestic forest trees, between two of the Park Lakes and commands an uninterrupted view of Lake Massawepie. The House is thoroughly constructed, pleasantly and conveniently arranged, and admirably adapted to promote the comforts and health of its guests. The table will be supplied with the best the New York and Boston markets afford.

The hunting and fishing are excellent. Canoes and experienced guides can be procured at the Hotel.

The soil is of a gravelly nature and readily absorbs moisture. The lakes are peculiarly free from frogs. Malaria and Hay Fever are unknown.

A city physician occupies a cottage in the vicinity of the hotel, and may be summoned at any time should his service be required.

Childwold Park House is reached from **Boston via Central Vermont R. R.** From **Plattsburgh via Chateaugay R. R. and Saranac Lake.** From **New York and the West, via the A. & St. L. R. R.**

Terms, $3 to $4 day; $15 to $28 per week. Accommodations for 300 guests. Modern conveniences. Open fire-places. Daily Mail and Telegraph at Hotel. Send for illustrated book.

WM. F. INGOLD, Manager, Childwold, N. Y.

REDSIDE CAMP,

EAST SIDE TUPPER LAKE.

Hunting and fishing resort. RATES, $2 day; $10.50 to $12 per week. Steamer daily to Tupper Lake Station. Through trains to New York, $12.70. Post Office in the house. Open June 1st to December 1st. Address,

MARTIN MOODY, Prop., Moody, Franklin Co., N. Y.

POND VIEW HOUSE,

GALE, N. Y.

The Hotel will be abundantly supplied from the adjoining farm with milk, cream, fresh eggs, berries and vegetables and game in their season. Every effort will be made to insure the comfort and welfare of guests.

The Hunting and Fishing are the very best. Catamount Pond is directly opposite the house. Boats and competent guides can be had at all times. Livery in connection with the hotel. Open the year round. Accommodations for 100 guests. **Terms, $2 per Day; $8 to $12 per Week.**

SPECIAL RATES FOR THE SEASON.

ADDRESS, E. P. GALE, PROPRIETOR, GALE, N. Y.

Railroad Facilities. The Pond View House is six miles by stage from Childwold Park Station, on the A. & St. L. Railroad. Pullman Cars Boston to Childwold. Wagner Cars New York to Chidwold.

FENTON HOUSE,

BEAVER LAKE, LEWIS COUNTY.

More Deer and Trout than in any other part of the Adirondacks. **Capacity 160 guests.** Cottages and ample play grounds make it a most desirable place for families during the summer. As a health resort it is conceded to be at the head. Daily Mail. Fare to Lowville by buckboard $2. Open all the year. **Board, $2 per Day; $9 to $10 per Week.**

Address, CHARLES FENTON, Number Four, Lewis Co, N. Y.

MOOSE RIVER HOTEL. Western Gateway to the Adirondacks. On the way to the Fulton Chain of Lakes. Accommodations for 30 guests. BOARD, $2 per day; $7 to $10 per week. Four Miles from the A. & St. L. Railroad at McKeever. C. M. BARRETT, Prop.

Address for Special Conveyance into the woods.

BALD MOUNTAIN HOUSE, THIRD LAKE, FULTON CHAIN.

Best of Hunting and Fishing. Guides, Boats, Tackle and Camp Supplies furnished promptly and reasonably. **House open** May 1st to November 15th. **Capacity,** 100 guests. **Rates,** $2.50 per day; $15 to $20 per week. **Station,** Fulton Chain on A. & St. L. Railroad. For special terms address,

See page 213. **C. M. BARRETT & CO., Old Forge, N. Y.**

LEAVITT STAGE LINE. ✱ Riverside to Schroon Lake. EUGENE LEAVITT, Proprietor.



Leaves Riverside on arrival of all trains from the south. Returning leaves Schroon Lake to connect with trains for Saratoga. Fare $1. New four and six-horse Concord coaches afford a delightful ride through a picturesque region.

Invalids or parties wishing easy carriages or Special rigs of any kind, can secure such on reasonable terms by addressing at Pottersville.

ADIRONDACK STAGE COMPANY, Limited.

Stage and Buckboard Line Between

North Creek and Blue Mountain Lake.

Through R. R. Tickets are sold to and from Blue Mountain Lake and all principal R. R. Offices, and baggage checked through, and the Stage Co's Agent boards all arriving trains in season to re-check baggage direct to hotels.

DIRECT EXPRESS SERVICE IS MAINTAINED TO AND FROM ALL POINTS IN CONNECTION WITH THE ADIRONDACK AND NATIONAL EXPRESS COMPANIES.

Coach fares are as follows: From North Creek to North River, 50c.; to Indian Lake (P.O.) $1.80; to Cedar River Hotel, $2, to Blue Mountain Lake, $3. Applications for Buckboard Carriages, time cards, etc., should be made by mail or telegraph to the Supt. Adirondack Stage Co. Line, at North Creek.

The six and four-horse coaches are supplemented by a large number of very elegant Canopy Top Buckboard Carriages, seating parties of 3 and 5 which can be engaged at a reasonable additional charge.

WALTER V. V. MARSH, Supt.

GRAND VIEW HOUSE, Lake Placid, Essex Co., N. Y.

ENLARGED FOR 1893.

Overlooks Lake Placid and Mirror Lake. Large Rooms. Sanitary arrangements perfect. Pure spring water. Telegraph in hotel. Stages meet all trains at Railroad Station. TERMS, $3 per day; $14 to $17.50 per week.

HENRY ALLEN, Proprietor.

THE RUISSEAUMONT, Adirondacks, Lake Placid, N. Y.

THIRD SEASON—UNDER SAME MANAGEMENT.

For particulars please address T. EDMUND KRUMBHOLZ,

Telegraph address, Ruisseaumont, Lake Placid.

Lake Placid, N. Y.

WHITE FACE INN, Formerly "The Westside." Change in Management . . . . .

THE ADIRONDACK CO., Owners.

Capacity 150. RATES, $3 per day. $18 per week.

Open June 15 to November.

CHILD & FARINTOSH, Proprietors.

Post Office Address, WHITEFACE, N. Y.

UNDER-CLIFF ON LAKE PLACID

Enters upon its sixth year. Its growing popularity has called for annual enlargement to its present capacity for 75 guests.

The proprietor has secured the co-operation of A. NEWMAN as manager, and those who seek the woods and mountains for a summer sojourn may be assured of the pleasure, comfort and excellence suited to a refined taste.

Although sometimes erroneously reported to the contrary Under-Cliff is **not** a Sanitarium.

TERMS, $12 to $20 per week.

Proprietor, Dr. CHAS. D. ALTON, Hartford, Conn.

After July 1st, address Lake Placid, N. Y.

Ray Brook House,

Telegraph and Post Office, RAY BROOK, N. Y.

The best Trout fishing in the Adirondacks.

DUNCAN CAMERON, PROPRIETOR.

Midway between Saranac Lake and Lake Placid. Fish and Game a Specialty of the table. Trout Fishing in Ray Brook Preserve belonging to the house. Free Carriage to Ray Brook Station. Address for terms,

DUNCAN CAMERON, Ray Brook, Essex Co., N. Y.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE,

Overlooking the Plains of Abraham and the Great Peaks from the North.

RATES, $2 per day; $8 to $12 per week. Open all the year. Address for particulars,

GARDINER & GEORGE, CASCADEVILLE, N. Y.

Cascade Lake House,

At Beautiful Cascade Lakes, North Elba.

The Wildest Mountain Pass in the Adirondacks accessible by Carriage. Guides, Boats, Hunting and Fishing Material Furnished. RATES, $3 per day; $12 to $17.50 per week. Open June 1 to October 1. POST and TELEGRAPH OFFICE in House. Seven miles east of Lake Placid Station.

Address, **E. M. WESTON, Cascadeville, N. Y.**

FURNISHED CAMPS AND COTTAGES

COTTAGE AND CAMP SITES AT

LAKE PLACID, ADIRONDACKS.

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FOWLER'S LIVERY,

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.

In connection with all Hotels and Sanitarium. Carriages meet parties at Depots on arrival of all trains. Orders by Telegraph or Telephone promptly attended to.

W. S. FOWLER, Proprietor.

ADIRONDACK LODGE,

Clear Lake, North Elba.

The Largest and Handsomest LOG Building in the United States.

And the most comfortable house in the Adirondack Region. Tastefully built, in rustic style throughout, it is thoroughly comfortable and fitted with

Every Modern Improvement.

Located in the midst of various attractions of the Adirondack Mountains.

Trails Radiate from the Lodge

DIRECTLY TO THE FOLLOWING POINTS:

THE INDIAN PASS,
AVALANCHE PASS,
MOUNT MARCY,
MOUNT McINTIRE,
MOUNT JO ("The Bear"),
MOUNT COLDEN,
SOUTH MEADOW BASIN.

All of these trails have been carefully cut by experienced guides, expressly for the Lodge, and others will be added during the Summer.

The Lodge is the headquarters for mountain climbing in the Adirondacks. For particulars address,

HENRY VAN HOEVENBERGH,

PROPRIETOR ADIRONDACK LODGE,

NORTH ELBA, ESSEX CO., N. Y.

Or, N. Y. Agency, Room 23, 44 Broadway, New York.

NEW ADIRONDACK HOUSE.

Situated on an elevation west of the village of Keene Valley in one of the most beautiful sections in the **heart of the Adirondacks.** Modern improvements. Bath rooms, and hot and cold water on every floor. Electric bells in every room. Open fire-places in public rooms and in 20 sleeping rooms. Walls finished with Adamant Wall Plaster—always dry and healthy. Rooms well lighted and ventilated. Mountain Spring water on every floor. Studio for the accommodation of artists, and a telegraph office in the house.

Our own dairy. Butter, cream and milk always fresh and delicious. The table suppled with vegetables from our own garden, fresh every day. Horses, carriages and spring buckboards. Good riding horses, Tennis Courts, Ball Grounds, etc.

Stages (morning and afternoon) for AuSable Lakes, through one of the most wonderful and picturesque sections of the Adirondacks. HUNTING and FISHING in season. CAMPING PARTIES, supplied with reliable guides, camping outfits, etc. Five doctors own summer cottages near the house.

Buy Tickets to Westport, where guests will be meet with comfortable carriages on receipt of telegram or letter 24 hours before arrival. (State number of persons and quantity of baggage.) TERMS: Per week, $12 to $20. Day, $3 to $4. Single meal, 75 cents. Special rates for the season on application.

SOLOMON KELLEY, Prop., Keene Valley, Essex Co., N. Y.

NEW TAHAWUS HOUSE.

KEENE VALLEY, NEW YORK.

The best of beds, the best of fare. Telegraph office at post office, close by. RATES, $2 per day; $8 to $16 per week. Open June 1st to October 15th. Dining room enlarged. New Cottage connected with the house. Five Cottages to Let. Accommodations for 75 guests. Agent for rent or sale of Brook Knoll.

GEO. ECCLEFIELD, PROPRIETOR

FLUME COTTAGE,

MARTIN BÄHLER, A.M. PROP.,

Keene Valley, Essex Co., N. Y.

Rates, $8 and $10 per week; $2 per day; full price for children over 5 years No Infants. No Hebrews. Will receive about 35 guests. Open July 1st. Conveyance sent to Westport upon request. Send for circular written by guests. Address, until July, Summit, N. J.

ADIRONDACKS.

St. Huberts Inn

AND COTTAGES.

IN THE MOUNTAINS AT KEENE HEIGHTS,
THE HEAD OF

Beautiful Keene Valley,

THE SWITZERLAND OF AMERICA.

BEEDE & HOUGHTON, - Proprietors,

Beede's, Essex County, N. Y.

New Hotel with all modern improvements. OPEN JULY 1st to OCTOBER 1st. Close by entrance to Adirondack Mt. Reserve. Mail, Telegraph, Livery and convenient Stage Service. Spacious rooms, open fire-places, steam heat, pure water and perfect drainage are all provided for.

Wildwood Paths to Streams and Waterfalls. Trails to the tops of Marcy, Skylight, Gothics, Colvin, Dix, Noonmark and the Giant.

Finest drive in the Adirondacks through the Reserve to the Au Sable Lakes.

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Wayside Inn - AND - Cottages,

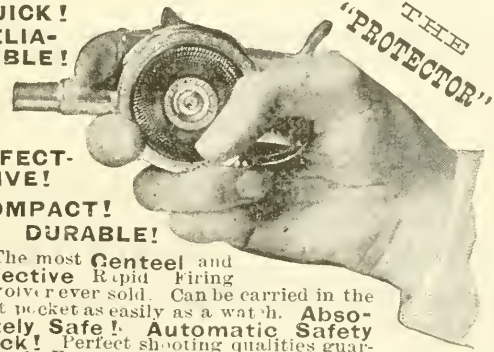
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Located at the confluence of the Sacondaga and Hudson River 700 FEET ABOVE TIDE WATER. Twenty miles from Saratoga on the Adirondack Railroad. Western Union Telegraph in the house. The best of accommodations; cusine unexcelled; fine drives. $3.50 to $4.00 per day. Special rates for June and September.

E. C. KING, Manager.

NEW 7-SHOT 32 CAL. REVOLVER

QUICK!
RELIABLE!
SAFE
EFFECTIVE!
COMPACT!
DURABLE!



The most **Genteel** and **Effective** Rapid Firing Revolver ever sold. Can be carried in the vest pocket as easily as a watch. **Absolutely Safe!** **Automatic Safety Lock!** Perfect shooting qualities guaranteed. Every man should have one of these weapons. Elegantly Finished, Full Nickel Plated, Rubber Sides, Packed Neatly in Box, Price $6 00. Address,

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JOHN J. DALY, PROPRIETOR.

Complete in appointments. Cuisine equal to the best—fresh milk, cream aud vegetables in abundance.

Delightfully shaded by numerous Pines, Hemlocks and Birches.

Telegraph and Post Office adjoins the hotel.

Hunting and Fishing as good as any.

Camp outfits supplied. Guides furnished on application.

Rates for Board, $3 per day; $17.50 to $25 per week, according to location of rooms. Children and nurses at reduced rates. Special rates for season, and for months of September and October.

Address for particulars,

JOHN J. DALY,

Raquette Lake, N. Y.

See page 197.

CAMP LIFE

Twelve Photo-Gravures of Camp and Hunting Scenes in the Adirondacks, by S. R. STODDARD, size 10x12 inches. Price, $2.00, postpaid.

Address S. R. STODDARD, Glens Falls, N. Y.

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SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

A popular resort for health, rest, change or recreation all the year. Elevator, electric bells, sun parlor and promenade on the roof, suits of rooms with baths. Croquet, Lawn tennis.

Dry tonic air, Saratoga waters, all baths and remedial appliances. Elegant new Turkish and Russian baths. Send for illustrated circular.

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O'CONNOR BROS, Proprietors.

CAPACITY 100. RATES, $2 per day; $10 to $12 per week. "A noted sporting and pleasure resort." Open the year round. Address for particulars

See page 173A. **O'CONNOR BROS., SCHROON LAKE, N. Y.**

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PARADOX, ESSEX CO.
ORRIN HARRIS,
Proprietor,

Fishing preserve. Black bass and Speckled trout. Deer, partridge and small game. Accommodation for 100 guests. BOARD, $2 per day; $10 to $12 per week. The half-way house inthe wilderness between Ticonderoga and Schroon Lake. Daily stage and mail. See page 173C.

Ticonderoga & Schroon Lake
STAGE COMPANY.

Stages daily (Sunday excepted) through Paragon Notch past the **TRINITY LAKES**.

Leave Schroon Lake at 6.30 A. M. (passing Paradox, Pyramid and Paragon Lakes.

Arrive at Ticonderoga at 11.30 (connecting with Steamers South on Lake George, and North on Lake Champlain.)

Returning leave Ticonderoga at 1.30 P. M.

Arrive at Schroon Lake at 6.30 P. M.

For parties or special conveyance address, **S. C. BAILEY, Manager,** Ticonderoga, N. Y.

LELAND HOUSE AND COTTAGES,

SCHROON LAKE, N. Y.

THIS POPULAR HOUSE contains first-class accommodations for 200 guests. Open June 12 to October 1. Hotel grounds extend to the Lake on two sides and are ornamented with trees, shrubbery, summer houses, etc. Delightful location, Fine Scenery, High Elevation and Pure Water. Finest Boating, Bathing, Driving, Fishing and Hunting, in the Adirondacks. Carriage, Boat, Express and Telegraph Office in the Hotel. Good Stables.



The pleasure of rural and forest life are here combined with modern conveniences and social privileges in a greater degree than in any other place in Northern New York. Terms by the week for June and September, $12.50 to $18.50, July and August, $15 to $25. Special arrangements for prolonged stay. Send for circulars and diagram.

C. T. LELAND, Manager.

GROVE POINT HOUSE is delightfully situated on an elevated point washed on three sides by the waters of **Picturesque Schroon Lake**, one half mile south of Schroon Village, commanding an extensive view of Lake and Mountains. The Steamer **Effingham** touches at the Hotel Wharf 6 times daily. Guests of the House have the privilege of riding **to and from the village free.** The rooms are good size, well ventilated and furnished in antique oak. The beds have hair mattresses and woven wire springs. A broad piazza affording promenade of over 300 feet, Pine Groves. Fine sand beach with Bath-houses, Tennis Courts, Croquet Grounds, etc. **Steam Launches** by the day or hour. **Row Boats** by the week, month or season at reasonable rates. Rates, $2.50 per day. $10 to $14 per week. Address, W. A. MACKENZIE, Prop.

From May 10th to Oct. 1st, Schroon Lake, Essex Co., N. Y.

From Oct. 1st to May 10th, St. Helena by-the-Sea, Beaufort Co., Frogmore P. O., South Carolina.

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TAYLOR HOUSE ***AND 15 COTTAGES*** located on SCHROON LAKE, among the pines. Capacity 175 Guests. Electric Lights. Pure Spring Water, all Sanitary Arrangements complete. Amusements, Music for Parlor Hops, Billard Parlor, Bowling Alley, Lawn Tennis and Croquet grounds. Rates, $2 50 to $3 per day; $14 to $21 per week. For full particulars and illustrated circular, address

C. F. TAYLOR & SON, Prop's.

P. O. TAYLOR'S-on-SCHROON, Warren Co., N. Y.

WATCH ROCK HOTEL

AND COTTAGES,

ON SCHROON LAKE.

Opens June 15. Closes October 1.

GEO. CECIL, Owner and Proprietor.

Adirondack, Warren Co , N. Y.

POTTERSVILLE HOTEL

FOOT OF SCHROON LAKE.

Hunting and Fishing Resort. Dining place for Schroon Lake passengers. Rates $2 per day ; $7 to $10 per week. Special for the season.

JOHN B. WELLS, - Proprietor.

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NORTH RIVER HOTEL

is on the Hudson River, 5 miles from the terminus of the Adirondack Railroad, at North Creek, on the

Direct Road to Blue Mountain Lake, and is the regular dining place for passengers

going and coming. TELEGRAPH connection with the Western Union. Stages and patent Canopy-top Buckboards carry guests to and from all trains.

RATES: Meals 75cts; $2.50 per day; $10 to $15 per week.

Buckboards run to this house on arrival of afternoon trains at North Creek and can be had for Blue Mountain Lake next morning.

W. H. ROBLEE, Prop., P. O. North River, Warren Co., N. Y.

BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE HOUSE,

JOHN G. HOLLAND, Proprietor.

BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE, HAMILTON CO., N. Y.

Blue Mountain Lake, the Gem of the Adirondack Lakes, is located in the heart of the Great Wilderness, 1,800 feet above tide.

The New Blue Mountain Lake House is a large, durable structure, located on a dry, sandy elevation 50 feet above the Lake, and with its outlying cottages, furnishes ample accommodations for four hundred guests.

Everything new, cleanly, comfortable and home-like.

Pure Mountain Spring Water, Perfect Drainage, Absolute freedom from malaria. Positively proof against all forms of Hay Fever.

The surrounding scenery is a poem of beauty, and the pure, dry, invigorating atmosphere is Nature's Life-giving tonic. Table first-class in every respect. Vegetables and milk fresh from the hotel farm.

OPEN FROM APRIL TO NOVEMBER.

RATES: $3 Per Day. Per Week, according to location of Rooms.

Daily Mails. Telegraph office in the Hotel. Large Fireplaces in Parlor and Office. Steamers leave Blue Mountain Lake House dock daily for all points.

BRIGHTSIDE ON RAQUETTE, RAQUETTE LAKE, HAMILTON CO., N. Y.

J. O. A. BRYERE, Proprietor.

This house which has been enlarged will be open in May. Terms, $12 to $18 per week: $2 to $2.50 per day. The house is built on the South Shore of Indian Point and commands a fine view of the surrounding Mountain Scenery.

BLUE MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

TYLER M. MERWIN, PROPRIETOR.

Is situated at the head of Blue Mountain Lake, on an elevation of 200 feet above its surface and 140 rods distant.

The view of the surrounding lakes and mountains from this point is unequalled in this section. TERMS, $10 to $15 per week; $2 to $2.50 per day.

Open all the year. Rates reduced for the winter. All communications should be addressed to

TYLER M. MERWIN, Blue Mountain Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y.

☞Be careful and address **Blue Mountain House,** instead of Blue Mountain Lake House. Telegraph in house.

RAQUETTE LAKE.

"THE ANTLERS,"

Under the Management of C. H. BENNETT.

OPENS MAY 1.

"THE ANTLERS" is centrally located on one of the finest points on the Lake, and commands beautiful Mountain Views of the Surrounding County. It is built on the colonization plan, having in connection several Cottages that can be rented entire or at the usual room rates. The table is the best that can be found in the woods. Boats and Guides in connection with the House. Wines served at table only. BOARD, $17.50 to $25 per week. For further information address,

——C. H. BENNETT,——

Raquette Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y.

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SHOWS LAKES, STREAMS, MOUNTAINS, ROADS AND TRAILS.

Postpaid $1.00.

Address S. R. STODDARD, Publisher,

Glens Falls, N. Y.

LONG LAKE.

The New Sagamore.

See page 207.

Long Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y.



ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 250 GUESTS. . . . . .

OPEN ALL THE YEAR. .

TELEGRAPH AND DAILY MAILS. . . . . .

E. BUTLER, Proprietor.



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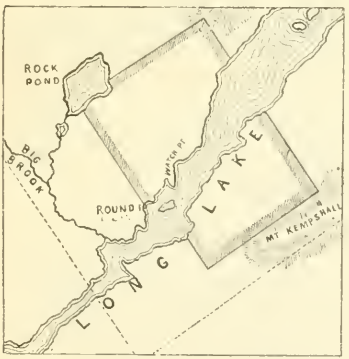
LONG LAKE.

GROVE HOUSE, LONG LAKE, N. Y.

Located in a pine grove at junction of Blue Mt. and Raquette Lake Roads, 1 m. from South Pond, 2 1-2 ms. from Owl's Head Pond and Mountain. Good trail the coming season. Owl's Head Pond is best trout fishing in the Adirondacks. Buttermilk Falls, two miles, good bass fishing. Plenty of pickerel are here. Good deer, partridge and duck shooting in season. Guides, boats and carriages to and from trains at North Creek on application. Post Office (Grove) in the house. Mails twice daily. BOARD, per day, $2.50; per week, $10 to $14; Dinner, 75 cents Supper or Breakfast, 50 cents. Open the entire year.

DAVID G. HELMS, Proprietor.

ADIRONDACK FORESTRY.



A tract of nearly 4,000 acres of unbroken forest on

LONG LAKE

THE HEART OF THE ADIRONDACKS, with miles of beautiful shores, sandy beaches, bold points, sheltered coves and the magnificent forest. Choice Camp and Villa Sites in 10 acre lots for sale, including Game and Forest privilege of the entire tract, at $500 a lot; a few of the best held at $1,000.

Any of these lots may be leased for three or five years at $25 or $50 and taxes per year, with privilege of purchasing at above price at any time during lease.

FORKED PINE CAMP to let for season. Roomy, rustic lodge, with big fire place. Kitchen and dining-room separate. Landing, Beach, Spring—everything complete. Apply to Trustees, HAZARD STEVENS, 85 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass; OSCAR B. RELAND, Springfield, Mass.; GEORGE E. TERRY, Waterbury, Conn.; or

M. R. SUTTON, Agent, Long Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y.

F. A. KIRK & CO., Photographers,

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1894 THE 1894

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TO THE

Adirondack Mountains,

IN CONNECTION WITH THE

DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAILROAD.

THE ONLY LINE TO

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Which takes the traveler for nearly one hundred miles along the beautiful shores of Lake Champlain.

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Wagner Palace Sleeping Cars on all Night Trains, and Wagner Drawing Room Cars on all Day Trains between

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M. L. FRENCH, Supt., Plattsburgh, N. Y.



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The SHORTEST and MOST PICTURESQUE route

BETWEEN

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THE ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO

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56 pages, beautifully illustrated with new half-tone engravings and diagrams locating all the choice fishing grounds of the St. Lrwrence; also all about tackle and fishing—five 2-cent stamps.

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VIA

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HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD

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For further information apply to GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

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Albany	$3 10 $6.08
Ausable Chasm	7 85 14.25
Blue Mountain Lake	8 95 17 00
†Baldwin	6 70 12 65
*Caldwell	5 55 10 30
DeKalb Junction	8 61
Elizabethtown	7.80 14.50
Forked Lake	10.70 20.50
Fort Ticonderoga	5 95
Glens Falls	4.80 8.80
Gouverneur	8 21
Lake Placid	9.80 17 75
*Lake George	5.55 10.30
Through and return via Ticonderoga	12.65
Loon Lake	8.80 16.00
Lake Luzerne (Hadley)	4.86 8 80
Malone	9.02

TO	And Return.
Montreal	10 00 17.50
Via Lake George	11 50 19 00
North Creek	5.94 11 00
Northville	4 78
Paul Smith's	9 55 17.25
Plattsburgh	8 [illegible] 11 75
Port Kent	7 60 14.00
Potsdam	9.21
Raquette Lake	10 20 19 50
Riverside	5 79 10.50
Rome	5 30
Rouse's Point	8.70 15 35
Saratoga	4.20 7.50
Saranac Inn	9.05 16.75
Saranac Lake (lower)	8.80 16 00
Schroon Lake	7.[illegible] 14 00
Troy	[illegible] 6.10
Westport	6.81 12.15

*During the season a Special Excursion Ticket is issued for $8 50, good on Saturday to Caldwell, and return on or before the following Monday.

†During the season a Special Excursion Ticket is issued for $10, good for four days from date of purchase.

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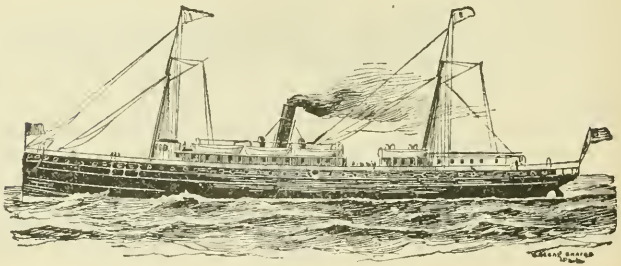
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